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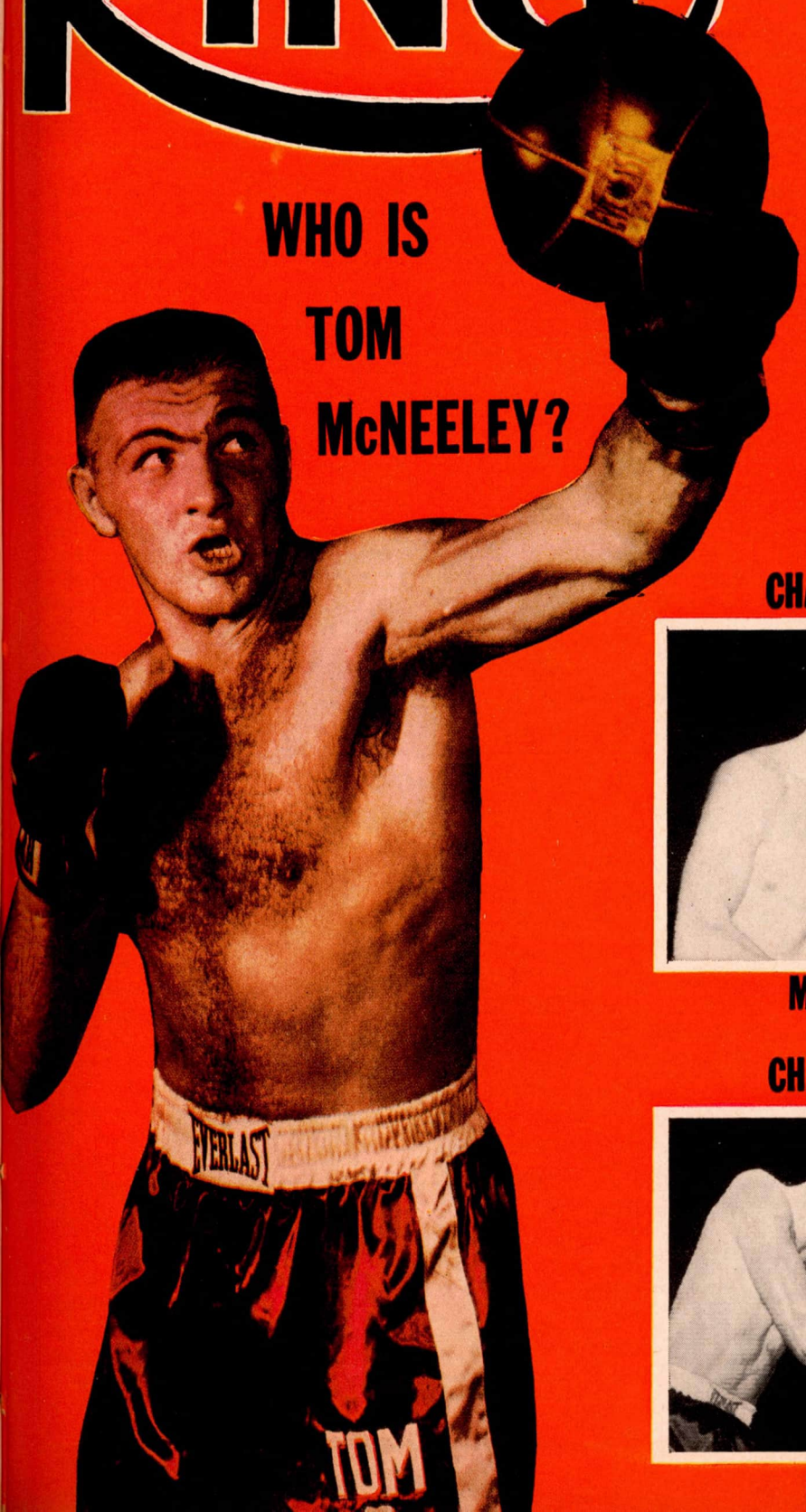

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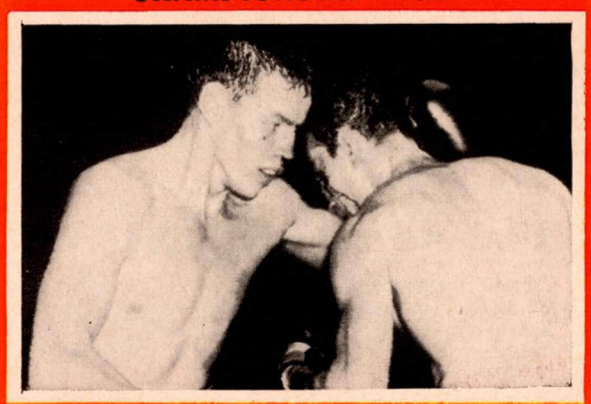

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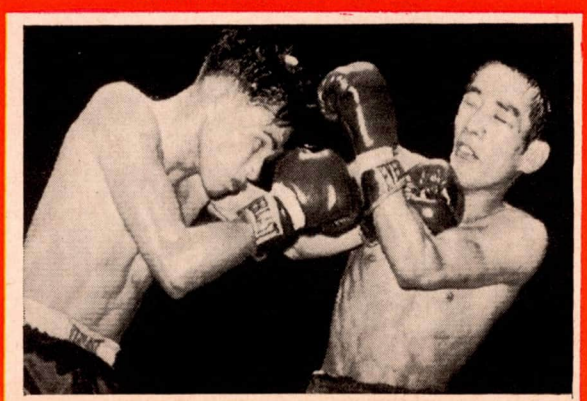

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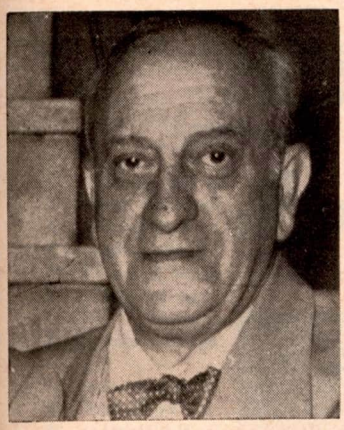


NAT FLEISCHER

Says

EVERY now and then a boxer suddenly leaps into the fistic spotlight and becomes an international figure.

Such is the case of Alejandro Lavorante, of Argentine, who when he flattened Zora Folley recently, became a contender for world heavyweight honors.

When he first became a professional, Alejandro was lucky to draw a fair following in his home city of Rosario. Now he is greeted like a champion everywhere he goes. In Los Angeles, where he is living with Pinky George, his manager. Close followers of the fight game say he cannot miss striking gold if Pinky continues to bring him along with care and pace.

Due to the patience and devotion of George, an excellent flyweight of past days, Lavorante, tall, handsome 206 pounder, who looks more like a movie star than a pugilist, has grown in stature since coming here. In only fourteen pro fights he has reached the No. Six post in The Ring's international ratings, something few boxers in any division have succeeded in accomplishing so quickly.

"He's the next world heavyweight champion", Pinky says. George Parnassus, Bill Miller and other competent judges of boxing, have nodded agreement.

"Of all the heavyweights I have handled", says George, *"this Tiger has the most on the ball."*

Pinky is well remembered as the manager who brought Johnny Paycheck out to be slaughtered in a round by Joe Louis, but he had two good heavies in Argentinian Abel Cestac and Lee Savold. Bobby Ventner was another, but Bobby quit the ring after a few fights, to study medicine.

Many years ago, Jack Dempsey was on the trail of heavyweights. With the aid of the late Max Waxman, he combed the sticks, looked into the woodlands, arranged one heavyweight tournament in the United States and another in Canada for novices in an effort to discover one outstanding fighter. None filled the requirements and Jack gave up the hunt.

But last year, Dempsey encountered a friend who had recently returned from Buenos Aires. He sang the praises of a kid of 22 whom he had seen there.

"All that boy needs," he told Jack, *"is for a fellow like you or some one else eager to spend some time teaching the young man some of the finer points of boxing, and he'll make the grade."*

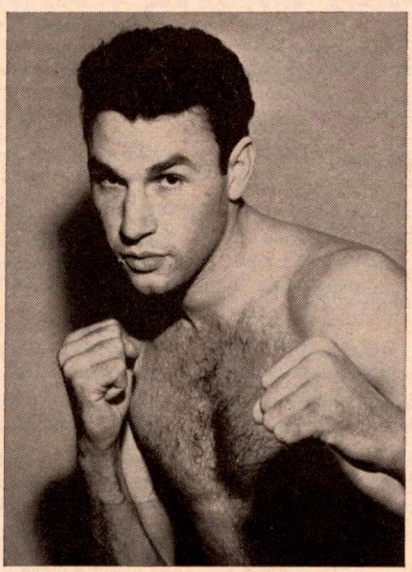
While in the West, Dempsey met Pinky George and told him about the Argentine fighter.

"I don't know his name," said Jack, *"nor where he lives, but I'll find out and let you know. I suggest you bring him to California. You can't lose anything. The fellow is still an amateur, I was told, but a good one."*

George learned the fighter's name, that he had gone to Caracas seeking pro contests. Pinky cabled a friend, and sent $600 fare down to Caracas. A few weeks later, Lavorante arrived in Los Angeles.

"I took him the following week to the gymnasium for a tryout," said George to me. *"I didn't like what I saw and decided to work with him the following day.*

"For many weeks I struggled along, teaching him what I thought a fighter of his size and weight should know. It wasn't fun, but we certainly got our reward when he stopped Folley, a fighter who for a long time was ranked next to Patterson as leading challenger and only behind Patterson, Liston and Machen when Lavorante recently faced him.



Alejandro Lavorante, hard-punching Argentine heavyweight, who is the newest Latin-American sensation. Lavorante, a big, 6 foot three inch lad is being called the "New Firpo".

"Now I feel he is ready for the best. I have high hopes that Patterson will accept Lavorante. The Argentinian is ready and eager.

"George Parnassus, on behalf of the Olympic Auditorium has offered a flat guarantee of $500,000 for Floyd to meet my boy in Los Angeles in the fall, but Patterson's advisors have declared that the guarantee must be $1,000,000 in addition to closed circuit rights.

"Of course, no promoter can undertake such a gamble." said Pinky.

Lavorante agrees with the ambitious plan of his pee-wee manager who is only 5 feet 2 as against 6 feet 3½ of the Argentinian.

"Lavorante speaks very little English and I speak little Spanish but we each know enough to make ourselves understood though we sound like a couple of Chinamen when we get going. Lavorante has scored 11 knockouts in 14 fights.

"This is a year of the astronaut. Everyone is shooting for the moon. We're doing the same," laughingly said George.

Lavorante may not be as ferocious as the late Luis Firpo, but based on the calibre of heavyweights of this era, he stands a better chance of winning the crown. The Wild Bull of the Pampas was a tougher hombre than is Lavorante. He could sock harder as he proved when he felled Dempsey twice, one time hurling him through the ropes, out of the ring. But Alejandro has strength, is a good boxer and has plenty of courage. Firpo had no finesse.

I watched the Argentinian in a gymnasium tune up and was surprised with his sharpness, speed in landing a punch, his good left jab and accuracy. He has great poise and is graceful for a man of his size and weight.

One can't blame George for singing his praises and dreaming of the days when he

(Continued on page 66)

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IN OUR NEXT ISSUE

Gene Fullmer, National Boxing Association middleweight champion, defends his crown against his Cuban challenger Florentino Fernandez. The Ring Magazine will have this fight covered exclusively by its own experts, both in photos and typewriter. Don't miss this big championship fight.

Fun and Frolic in the Roped Arena, as told to Ted Carroll by "Broadway" Charley Rose, one of boxing's most interesting personalities.

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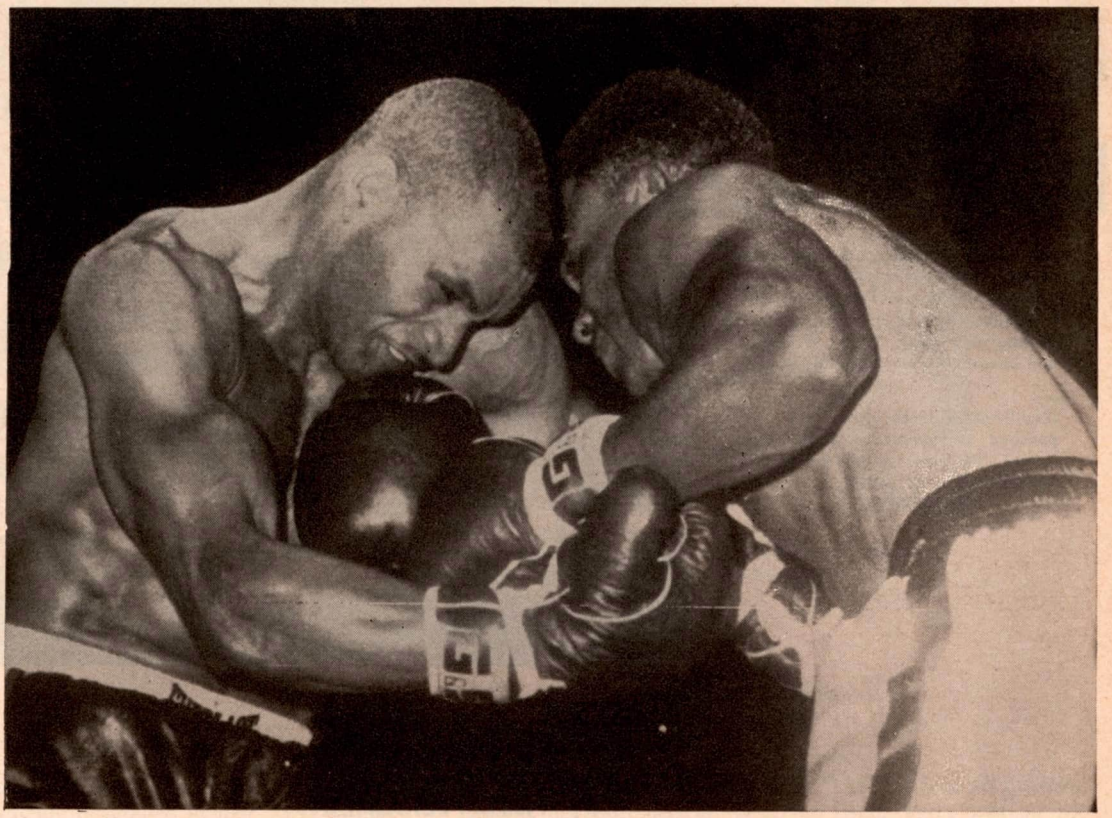
Same Old Johnson

By ARCHIE PIROLLI



One of the many clinches that Harold Johnson and Eddie Machen fell into during their bout in which Johnson gained the decision after ten well fought but dull rounds. Both men spent more time nullifying each other then taking the offense.

Harold again proves long on ability, short on appeal, as he beats Machen.

IMPRESSIVE knockouts over Jesse Bowdry and Von Clay had stirred the hope that Harold Johnson had become the exciting fighter needed to liven up the heavyweight picture. But in his ten rounder with the number two contender Eddie Machen, it was the same old Johnson, cautiously sparring his way to a decision at Atlantic City.

Harold protested that his weight of 181, the heaviest he had yet scaled in a fight, slowed him up and made him sluggish. But he fought no differently then he has in the past, boxing smoothly behind his left and waiting, waiting for Machen to make a mistake. Then he would cross his right or follow up with a hook.

Machen, who like Johnson is a careful boxer, took even fewer chances then Harold and the result was a fight that only the boxing purists enjoyed. As a contest of skill it was a good one, but as a fight to produce a box office attraction it was a dud.

Both had predicted that they would go all out for a knockout, Johnson saying that a victory would throw him boldly among the heavies. But at no time did either really open up and unleash an all-out offense.

The closest was Johnson's surge in the closing seconds of the fifth round, when, what Eddie charged was a thumb, caused him to blink his right eye and cover up. Harold forced Machen into a corner and landed some combinations. His opponent was well covered and no damage was done.

Machen said he suffered from double vision for two heats after that, but it was in the same round that one of his few effective left hooks opened a cut in Harold's right eyebrow. By the end of the fight it had developed into a deep gash that forced a postponement of their proposed rematch in San Francisco.

Under New Jersey rules, the only official was Referee Paul Cavalier, who scored it 5-4-1 for Johnson. The show, first of the season in the Atlantic City Convention Hall, drew a holiday crowd of 3,942 who paid a gross gate of $18,099. This gave promoters Herman Taylor and Al Soifer a fair profit, considering the fact that there was no blackout. It puts the Boardwalk arena in the limelight for the proposed Johnson-Sonny Liston match, now that a Liston-Ingemar

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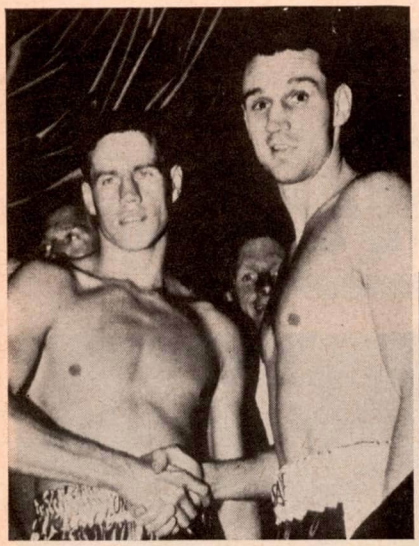
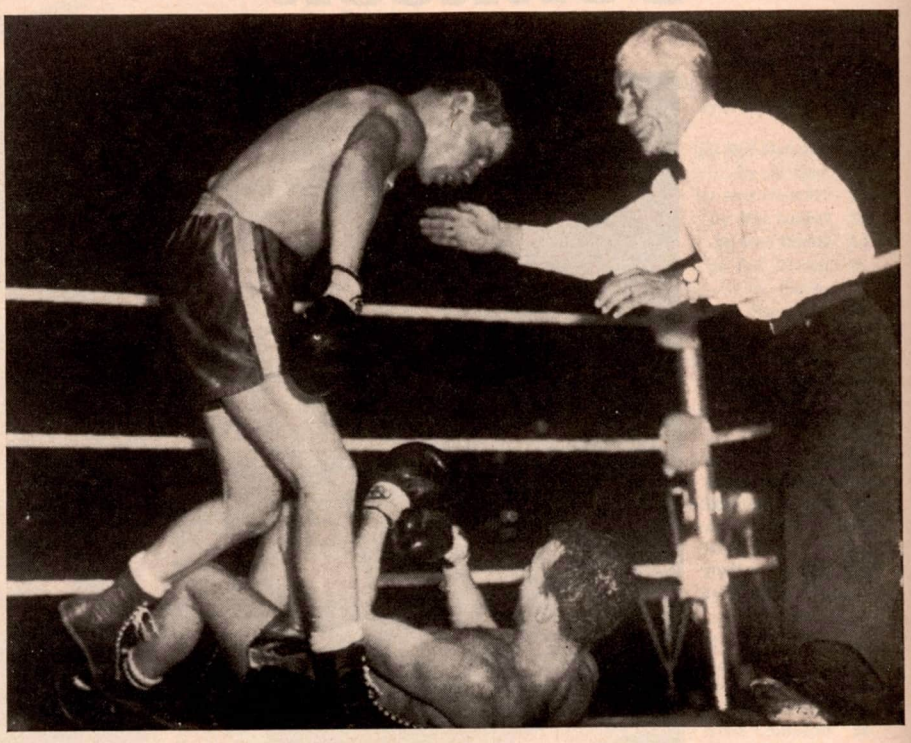
FLEISCHER SOLVES PENDER MYSTERY



(Above)—Terry Downes (left) and Paul Pender shake hands after weighing-in for their world middleweight title bout in London. Neither rival had difficulty making class limit. Pender scaled 159 and Downes a quarter-pound lighter.



(Right)—Off-balance, Pender is push-punched to canvas in sixth round. Unhurt, he was up at Referee Ike Powell's count of two.

By NAT FLEISCHER

I WAS at the ringside in Wembley Stadium in London the night Paul Pender refused to come out for the tenth round against Terry Downes, and the middleweight title,—at least that half of it not owned by Gene Fullmer,—passed to the Briton. I still am shocked, still at a loss to account for what I saw, still mystified.

What happens now? Pender is off Fullmer's neck. But that does not mean that there will be a Downes-Fullmer fight to clear up the middleweight situation.

A return bout clause will make it impossible for either a Fullmer-Downes bout to take place to settle the ownership of the middleweight crown or one with Dick Tiger of Nigeria which Harry Markson, managing director of the Garden who was present in London, had hoped to arrange. Downes' purse is being held in escrow to assure the return contest which Sam Silverman of Boston expects to promote.

British fans are accustomed to boxers "retiring" during bouts, when they fell they cannot win. But even the most calloused critics were surprised and shocked when Pender, defending his world middleweight championship, quit in his corner between the ninth and tenth rounds of his title bout with Downes.

At the close of the ninth session, Referee Ike Powell was called over to Pender's corner, where trainer and chief second Al Lacey notified him that Paul had "retired."

American fighters don't make a practice of "retiring," especially when they have world championships at stake.

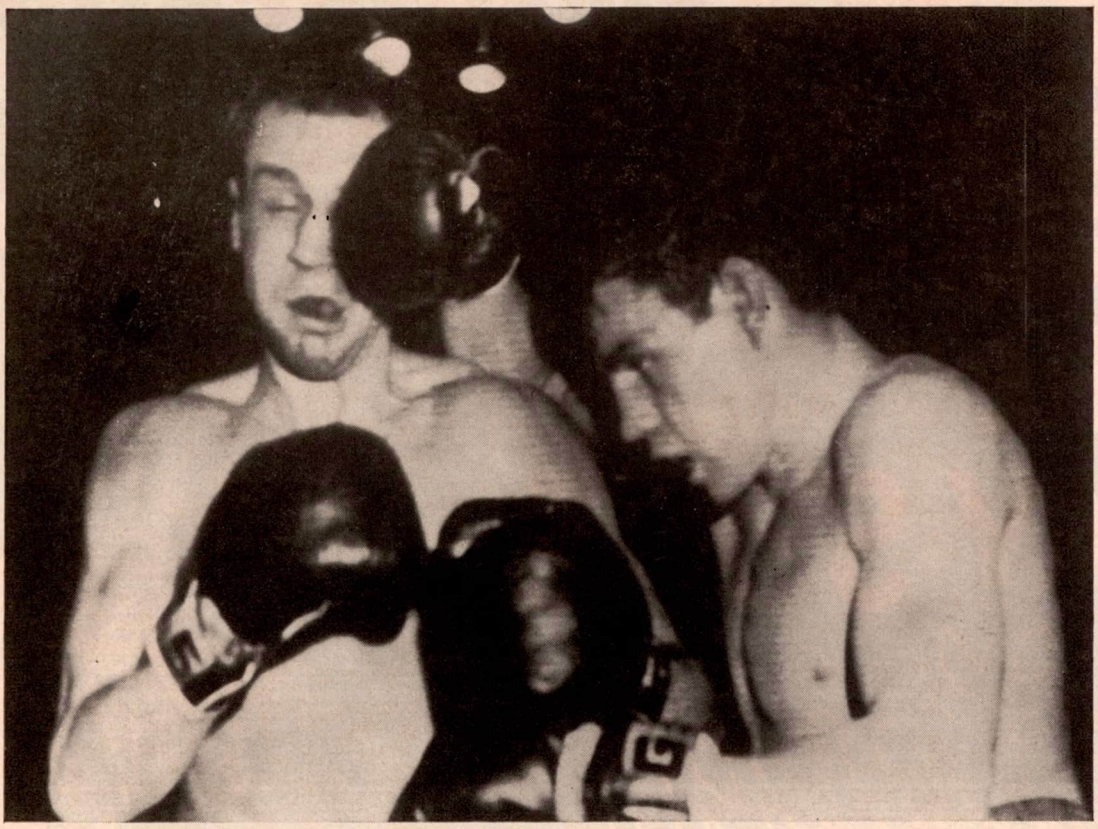
The cheering Britishers who raised the roof when Ike Powell, the little Welsh referee lifted the hand of Downes to denote the crowning of a new champion, were not aware that the title holder had entered the ring on a gamble in order to save the promotion. They were aware of only one thing—the most popular fighter in the British Isles, the Cockney Jungle Man, had regained for his country the title that Randy Turpin had won from Ray Robinson ten years ago to the day but had lost to Ray in a return bout in New York.

This is not an excuse for the loss of the crown by Pender, but a factual recording of an unknown factor that contributed heavily to the loss.

The night before the fight, as I was sitting with Pender at the Carlton Tower Hotel, Paul complained of not feeling well. At 11 o'clock at night a physician was hurriedly summoned by Joe Cronin, the champ's legal advisor, and Al Lacey, his trainer.

"He has a cold developing," said the doc. "I'll give him a pill now and one for him to take in the morning before he goes to the weigh-in. I think it will enable him to carry on, but he'll be a little weak."

"Perhaps we should call Harry Levene (the promoter) and



Pender winces as Downes scores with right swing to Paul's eye during their championship bout in London. It was one of these punches that opened gash above Pender's left eye and caused him to "retire" at end of ninth round.

ask for a short postponement," said Cronin.

"Not on your life," quickly responded Pender, "I've trained hard for six weeks. I've gotten myself into good condition. Many of my Boston friends have come a long way to see me fight."

But in considering the Pender case, let's give full credit to the new champion—a fighting, aggressive, fist-tossing Paddington Cockney who follows the true spirit of the American Marine Corps, of which he was a member in recent years. He was only slightly behind on my card when the ninth rounded ended. But had the fight continued, I thought that he would have lost the decision or possibly be stopped had Pender been able to continue his fast punching and accurate hitting.

It was a nip-and-tuck battle, with not an idle period.

The nearest to a knockdown happened in the sixth, when Pender, in trying to avoid one of Downes' rushes, lost his balance and was push-punched to the canvas. He wasn't hurt. however, and was on his feet again at Referee Powell's count of two.

Pender was a 7-4 favorite in the advance speculation, despite Downes' tremendous popularity with London fans.

They worried about a possible repetition of the Boston match, six months before, when a badly gashed face and a mangled nose lost for the Londoner.

The ninth round was by far the best of the entire fight and the one in which Pender gave his best performance. Neither battler gave an inch in that round, but the most damaging punching was recorded in Pender's favor.

It was a case of give-and-take, with most of the taking portion being absorbed by Downes. Though as in all previous sessions he continued to force the issue, Terry was on the receiving end often in that frame. He became an open target for perfect shots as he rushed forth and was met with effective jabs and hooks.

Yet when the round ended, with Pender taking it on my card by a big margin, the shock came moments later.

The fans appreciated Pender's clever defensive boxing and snappy counter punching, but hissed and booed his holding and wrestling tactics. Referee Powell had occasion in the third and ninth rounds to warn Paul on this score.

The exact statistics for attendance and receipts were not announced, but the noisy, excited crowd came close to Wembley Stadium's 10,500 capacity. The receipts probably were about $150,000. Pender was fighting for a reported guarantee of $86,000, plus $16,000 expenses for himself and entourage, while Downes, working on a percentage of the receipts, hauled down about $28,000. Terry's purse was withheld, however, as a bond to insure his meeting Pender again.

The 25-year-old Downes, who learned his fist fighting while serving with the U.S. Marines, now boasts a four-year professional record of 28 victories (24 by knockouts) in 35 bouts. He has lost one decision on a disqualification, and all other defeats have been of the "technical" variety.

The 31-year-old Pender suffered his first defeat in six years. He had run off a string of 14 straight victories, with an overall 12-year won-lost-drew record of 39-6-2. His career, however, had been interrupted several times because of damaged hands. Now it suffers from damaged reputation.

Tom McNeeley, Who'll Add Brand-New Chapter to History and Tradition of Massachusetts and Its Irish Ringmen

THE BAY STATE Irish

REGARDLESS of how slim his chances of winning may seem to be, Tom McNeeley will be earning at least one distinction for himself when he squares off with Floyd Patterson in Boston. He'll be the first born-and-bred native of Massachusetts ever to fight in the Bay State for the world heavyweight championship—and what could be more fitting and proper than for the distinction to go to one of Irish ancestry?

No sector of the U.S.A. has known more boxing history and tradition than Massachusetts in general and its capital city, Boston, in particular—and much of that history and tradition has been contributed by Irish settlers and their descendants.

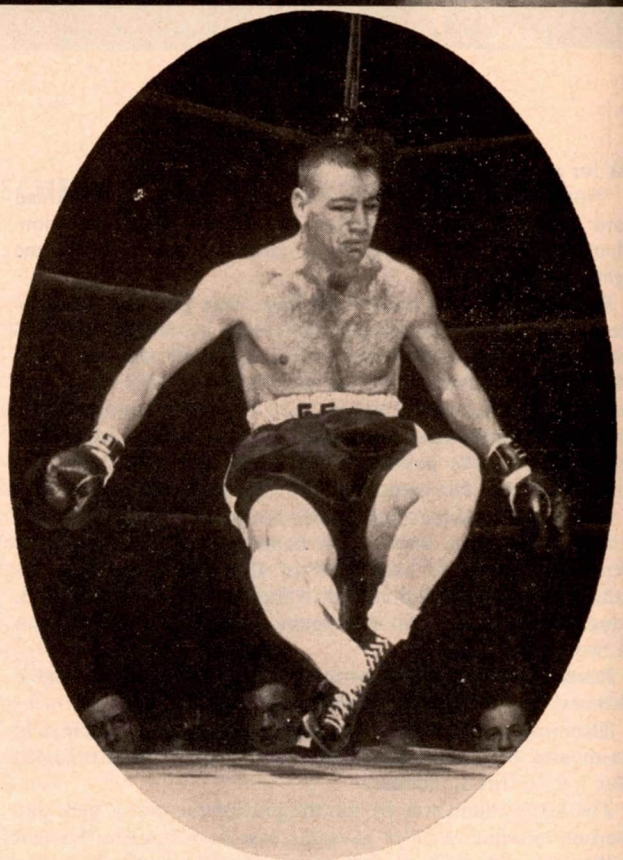
Musty old records of prize-fighting in the Bay State trace back to the colonial era, nearly two centuries ago, when Massachusetts was a popular spot for immigrants from Europe and especially from Ireland. (Even today, despite steadily increasing Italian, Jewish and Negro populations, Boston is predominantly Irish.)

Through the years the Irish pioneers and their succeeding generations in Massachusetts have played prominent roles in American boxing. Their most noted contribution, of course, was John L. Sullivan, but they've also been represented by such distinguished clans as the Glovers (Mike and Billy), the Twin Sullivans (Jack and Mike) and the Gardners (George, Billy and Jimmy), as well as the assorted likes of Pete McCoy, Jimmy Carroll, Patsy Kerrigan, Joe Coburn, Paddy Duffy, Ike Weir, Joe Thomas, Matty Baldwin, Honey Mellody, Dan (Porky) Flynn, Eddie Shevlin, Joe Eagan, Tommy (Young Kloby) Corcoran, Pal Reed, Pat McCarthy, Jim Maloney, Tommy Collins and Paul Pender, to list only some of the many.

CHAMPIONS AND CLAIMANTS

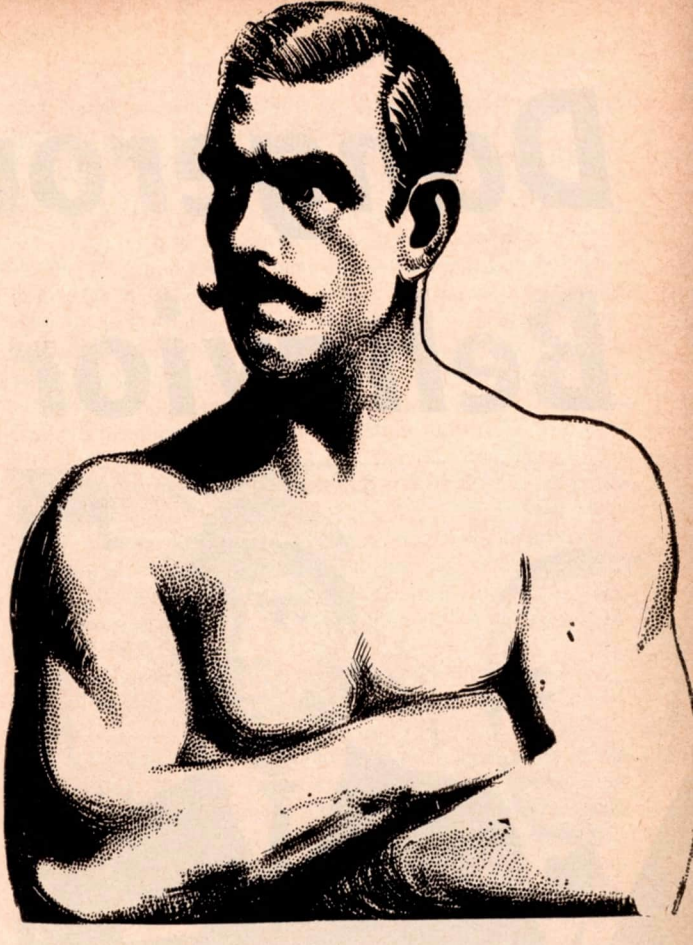
The Massachusetts Irish have been prolific developers of champions and title claimants.

Although never officially recognized as World champion—



George Logan dumped on his panties in bout with McNeeley in Madison Square Garden. McNeeley won that bout and later repeated in two more bouts with Logan in Boston.

Mike (left) and Jack Twin Sullivan stage family reunion with their mother. The Twins were among prominent Irish fighters developed in Massachusetts. Mike won welterweight title but relinquished it to campaign among middleweights.



John L. Sullivan, the mightiest Bay State Irishman of all. Although he never held world championship—only the American title—the Boston Strong Boy was generally recognized as the best heavyweight of his era.

By JERSEY JONES

actually he held only the American laurels—John L. Sullivan of Roxbury was generally regarded as the best heavyweight of his boisterous era. John L. won his title by demolishing Paddy Ryan in Mississippi in 1882 and lost it to Jim Corbett in New Orleans ten years later.

Belfast-born, Boston-adopted Ike Weir made two unsuccessful bids for the then disputed featherweight title. He drew with Frank Murphy of England in Kouts, Ind., in 1889, and the following year was knocked out by Australian Billy Murphy in San Francisco.

Ring historians credit Paddy Duffy of Boston with being the first welterweight champion. Paddy established his right to the laurels in the early '80s. Later, a quartet of other Bay State Irishmen—Honey Mellody of Charlestown, Mike (Twin) Sullivan of Cambridge, Joe Thomas of Beverly and Mike Glover of Boston—either won the title or held strong claims to it.

Mellody became champion by beating the original Joe Walcott in Chelsea, a Boston suburb, late in 1906. Early in 1907 he lost to Sullivan in Los Angeles.

Mike the Twin didn't bother to defend the laurels. He moved up to the middleweight class, and Thomas promptly claimed the vacant title. Joe's claim was short-lived, however. He, too, elected to try his luck in the heavier middleweight division, and was beaten by Stanley Ketchel in a gruelling series for the title in California in 1907.

Glover (nee Cavanagh) was projected into the welterweight title scene in 1915 when he unexpectedly decisioned Ted (Kid) Lewis in the Hub. Lewis was then champion. What ever the reason or reasons, Glover didn't press his claim to the title, and Lewis was still considered champion until he lost to Jack Britton in New Orleans the following year.

George Gardner was one of the early rulers of the light-heavyweight roost. The senior member of the fighting Gardner brothers, born in Ireland but reared in Lowell, George won the laurels from Jack Root in Fort Erie in 1903, but that same year, four months later, he lost them to Bob Fitzsimmons in San Francisco.

The most recent of the Bay State's Irish champions, just deposed, was Brookline's ex-fireman, middleweight Paul Pender.

OTHER STATE CHAMPIONS

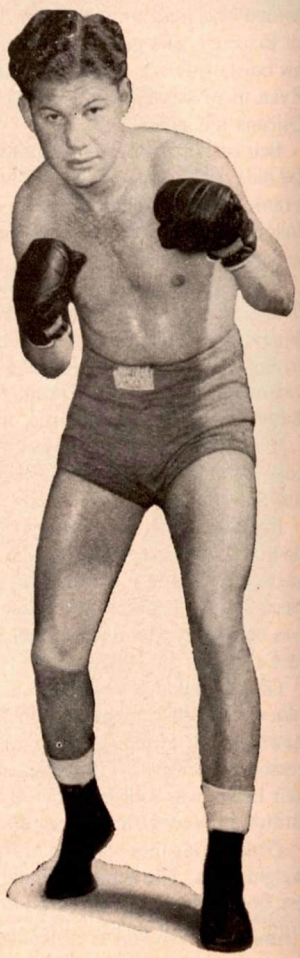
Aside from John L. Sullivan, two other Massachusetts citizens have succeeded in scaling the heavyweight championship heights. Neither was Irish, however, and only one, Rocky Marciano of Brockton, was a native. The other, who operated as "Jack Sharkey," was adopted. Actually he was Josef Paul Zukauskas, a Lithuanian out of Binghamton, N. Y.

After serving a hitch in the U.S. Navy, Zukauskas was discharged at the Boston Navy Yard. He liked the town and decided to remain there to pursue a promising ring career begun in the service. The alias "Sharkey" was adopted for two reasons: (a) it was easier than Zukauskas for the press and public to remember and pronounce and (b) it was a gesture of admiration for Jim Jeffries' old rival, Tom Sharkey, who had become something of a legend in the Navy.

Sharkey, nee Zukauskas, should have been one of the heavyweight division's all-time greats. Physically and fistically, he had most of the necessary qualifications. Exceptionally fast and graceful for a big fellow, he was a clever boxer and a snappy, punishing puncher. His big handicap was an unstable temperament. He was too emotional, and it reflected in erratic performances. As the trade would phrase it, he could be a Champ in one fight and a Chump in the next.

All three of Sharkey's bouts involving the world heavyweight championship were staged in New York City. In the Yankee Stadium in 1930 he lost on a disputed foul in the first of two meetings with Max Schmeling for the laurels left vacant by Gene Tunney's retirement. Two years later, in the Long Island Bowl, Sharkey came back to take the title from Schmeling on a close, controversial decision. (This *(Continued on page 44)*

Dangerous Behavior



(Left) Sonny Liston and his new manager George Katz as they attended the hearing on Sonny's license by the Pennsylvania State Athletic Commission. (Above) Another Philadelphian, Joey Giardello whose brush with the law caused him to lose a shot at the middleweight crown. (Right) Al (Bummy) Davis, the Brooklyn battler, who was suspended following his fight with Fritzie Zivic, which ended in his disqualification.

By LESTER BROMBERG

ON OCT. 11, 1954, Joey Giardello, then No. 1 middleweight contender, had just been matched with champion Bobo Olson for the title. Philadelphia newspapers pulled out all the stops: locally-developed-star-getting-biggest-chance-of-career etc.

On Nov. 27, 1954, Giardello, with two others, was arrested by Philadelphia police on six charges resulting from *"a riotous assault"* at a gas station on Oct. 29-30. There was no alternative for the Philadelphia newspapers: his misbehavior got similar headline treatment.

The arrest had not taken him out of the championship fight. One week earlier he gave it up because of an injury to his knee in an auto accident, another story in itself.

What is revealing about his trouble was the fact that Joey, clearly one of the world's most prominent middleweights at the time, could have been so heedless of responsibility imposed by his position in the profession.

Yet, to see this in true perspective, one must understand that it wasn't unprecedented. It is a peculiar reaction to public confidence—even public adoration—which too often causes fighters to hurt themselves. The history of the fight game is honeycombed with case records of good fighters who went bad without taking beatings from opponents.

Currently there is an eerie co-incidence in the problems of another No. 1 contender boxing out of Philadelphia, heavyweight Charles (Sonny) Liston. Originally a St. Louis rehabilitation-

by-boxing notable, that onetime prison inmate has complicated his career in his new hometown.

First Sonny sassed a policeman and was arrested. This eventually was dismissed. Then, with a friend, he got into a more imaginative exploit, if it can be called that, to wit:

He flashed a car floodlight into another car being driven by a woman in Philly's Fairmount Park shortly before dawn and twice 'ordered' her out of the machine. He and the friend were arrested on charges of disorderly conduct and impersonating an officer.

To Sonny, this was *"kidding around."* He insisted he *"meant no harm."*

The incident had occurred on June 12 and, when the case came up in court on July 1, the presiding magistrate dismissed the charges as *"an error of judgment."*

Liston had not testified and the decision was rendered on a court-requested apology to the woman.

What was the *"error of judgment?"* Apparently his belief that he was acquainted with the woman whose car he halted.

When Sonny was cleared, George Katz, his new *"Mr. Clean"* manager, gloated: *"I told you so, it was a case of mistaken identity. This definitely will not hurt his career."*

Some weeks earlier Katz had assumed, for 10 per cent, instead of the usual 33⅓, the Liston contract, reputedly controlled before that by Frank (Blinkie) Palermo and Frank Carbo, underworld figures.

Even Liston evinced no penitence. *"Was I bothered by the case?"* he said, in reply to a question, *"why should I be? I didn't do anything wrong and no crime was committed. Just like my manager said, it was a mistake."*

Katz reported he was going ahead with plans to match Liston with former heavyweight champion Ingemar Johansson and that, *"so far as I know, nothing has been changed about a pending title match with Floyd Patterson the early part of next year."*

The judge, E. David Kaiser, had not been in an admonitory mood. With logic he might have said to Liston what another Philly magistrate, Elias Myers, told Giardello in 1954: *"Joe, I never saw anyone who threw away a million dollars before."*

Beyond doubt Liston's huge fists—the biggest in boxing—are within reach of a million dollars. He has a record of 35 victories in 36 fights, 25 in a row and 26 won by knockout. Inside the ring Sonny has created a demand for a fight with Patterson. Outside he has tended to tear down his right to same.

Mainly handicapping his efforts to retain support as a challenger is personal attitude. On the testimony of those who view him sympathetically, he is, at best, a wise guy. They swear there's no venom in his pranks, although they've experienced such gems as:

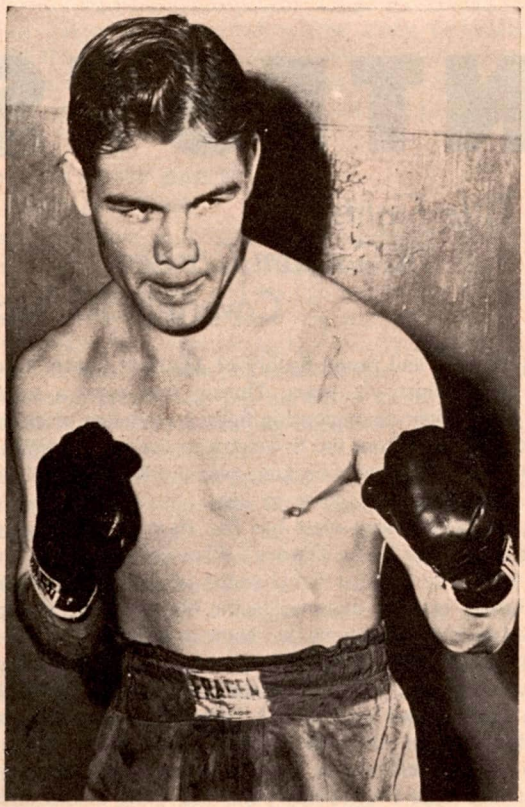
(a) Having Sonny turn off the headlight on his car while traveling at 70 miles an hour on the New Jersey Turnpike.

(b) Having Sonny pretend the car had run out of gas while on a deserted stretch of road late at night going from New York to Philly.

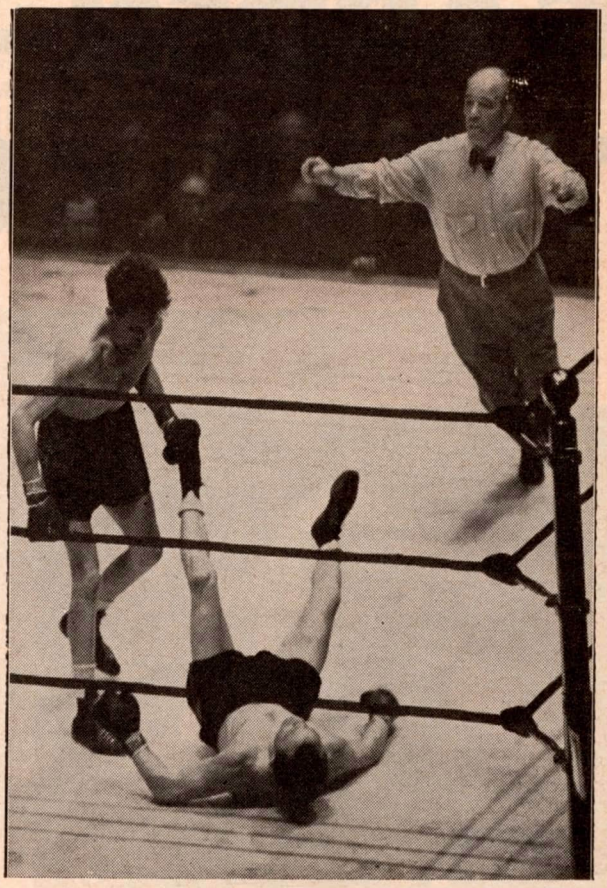
Where fun ends and calculated mischief begins, who really can tell until it's too late? And he skirts that thin line almost by habit.

It is typical of personality contradictions that, once in the gym, Liston does not horse around. He'll box round after round, seemingly enjoying it. Only fighter of recent years with his addiction to the grind was Hurricane Jackson, an eccentric.

To note both sides of the coin, Sonny had not been in training for the better part of three months when he became involved in the car scrape. When he came to New York to see the Moore-Rinaldi fight a few days earlier, *(Continued on page 44)*



Vince Foster, Nebraskan, whose ring career was cut short by his death in an auto accident. Vince loved to drive fast and was always in trouble with the law over his love of speed.

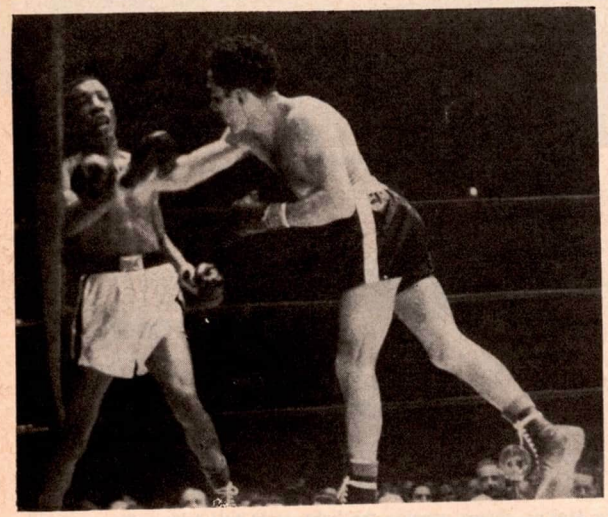


Lew Jenkins, shown winning the lightweight title with a three round kayo over Lou Ambers, was another speed-demon. Lew had many a mishap on his motorcycle and twice had to call off important fights due to injuries suffered in crack-ups.

The first fight in the new Garden was on December 11, 1925. Here we see Jack Delaney being floored by Paul Berlenbach in the ninth round. Paul retained his light heavyweight title in this, the first of eighty-eight championship matches staged in the "House That Tex Built."

GARDEN—HOME OF TITLE CONTESTS

88 Title Fights In Gotham Garden Covering 36 Years



One of the fights that is ranked among the "greatest" in Garden history. The second Willie Pep-Sandy Saddler fight in which Willie regained the featherweight crown.

THE long and proud history of Madison Square Garden covers thirty-six years. During that time a total of eighty-eight championship fights have taken place there. Every division from the flyweights to the heavyweights has contributed to this list. Checking over the Ring Record Book, some interesting facts come to light.

Do you know what class has had its championships contested most often in the Garden? What champion has fought there most often? What fights ended in draws? What champion fought in three divisions in the Garden ring? These are only a few of the questions that come to mind.

"The House that Tex Built" opened its doors to boxing on December 11, 1925, with Paul Berlenbach retaining the light heavyweight crown against Jack Delaney. In the most recent title fight within its walls Archie Moore turned back the bid of Giulio Rinaldi, in a light heavyweight title contest. In between these two, twenty other title bouts in this division were contested, the hgh mark for all the classes. Did you guess correctly?

Following along in order are the lightweights, 16 fights;

Mike Jacobs and Joe Louis. "Uncle Mike" promoted more than half of the title fights in the Garden. Louis was undefeated in eight matches, a record for the arena.

featherweights, 14; middleweights, 12; welterweights, 11; heavyweights, 9; bantamweights and flyweight, 2.

Joe Louis holds the record for title bout activity with eight, all successful defenses, of his crown. Six of these ended in knockouts, over Natie Mann, John Henry Lewis, Red Burman, Johnny Paycheck, Buddy Baer and Abe Simon. In the other two he decisioned Arturo Godoy and Jersey Joe Walcott.

Who can forget the Walcott fight? Louis was floored twice. The two judges who outvoted referee Ruby Goldstein in awarding the fight to the "Brown Bomber" were among the minority of writers and fans among the 19,000 onlookers on that night of December 5, 1947, who felt that Louis was the victor.

ARMSTRONG FOUND GARDEN BOTH LUCKY AND SOUR

Henry Armstrong and Willie Pep each fought seven title matches in the big arena. Armstrong won his featherweight crown from Petey Sarron and his lightweight title from Lou Ambers there. It was in the same ring where he lost the last of his three titles, the welterweight, to Fritzie Zivic and failed in an attempt to regain it from pug nosed Fritzie.

"Hammerin' Hank" also put his welter crown on the line three times in the Garden, turning back Davey Day, Ceferino Garcia and Pedro Montanez.

Pep twice won the feather crown in the Eighth Ave. Arena, first from Chalky Wright, then after losing it to Sandy Saddler, came back in the same ring to regain it from Sandy. Willie also defended successfully against Ray Famechon, Phil Terranova, Sal Bartolo and Wright.

Gus Lesnevich, almost a localite, coming from across the Hudson River in Cliffside Park, N. J., fought six title bouts there. Gus failed in a bid for the light-heavyweight throne against Billy Conn on November 17, 1939. But after Conn gave up the crown to fight Louis for the heavyweight title Gus returned to whip Anton Christoforidis for the National Boxing Association title.

In those days the NBA and New York worked together. On August 26, 1941, Gus defeated Tami Mauriello in the first of their series to clinch world recognition as the champ. Gus added title defenses against Mauriello and Billy Fox, whom

By LEW ESKIN

he met twice.

Lou Ambers, "Herkimer Hurricane," also fought six title bouts in the Garden. In his first he was outpointed by Tony Canzoneri in the final of an elimination tournament on May 10, 1935. The following year Lou beat Tony to win the crown, and in 1937 turned back bids by Canzoneri and Pedro Montanez. He lost the title to Henry Armstrong in 1938, but after regaining it from Henry at the Yankee Stadium, lost it again when he was kayoed by Lew Jenkins.

TONY TOOK SINGER IN SIXTY-SIX SECONDS

Tony Canzoneri, who fought six title matches in the Garden, won and lost three titles in the big arena. He first gained the featherweight crown by beating Benny Bass, then dropped it to Andre Routis later in that year of 1928.

Two years later Tony electrified the crowd when he won the lightweight crown by knocking out Al Singer in only sixty-six seconds, the fastest kayo in the history of championship fights in the Garden. It also was the quickest finish of a title fight in that division and the second shortest fight on record in which a title changed hands. These along with his three bout series with Ambers covered Tony's Garden record.

Maxie Rosenbloom, in his six title bouts in the Garden ring, defended in every one, turning back Abie Bain, Bob Godwin, Len Harvey, Adolph Heuser and Mickey Walker. Then Max lost the crown to Bob Olin. "Slapsie Maxie's" mark of five successful defenses places him next to Louis as the top champion to perform in the Garden ring, Pep also triumphed in five title bouts, but only three were defenses.

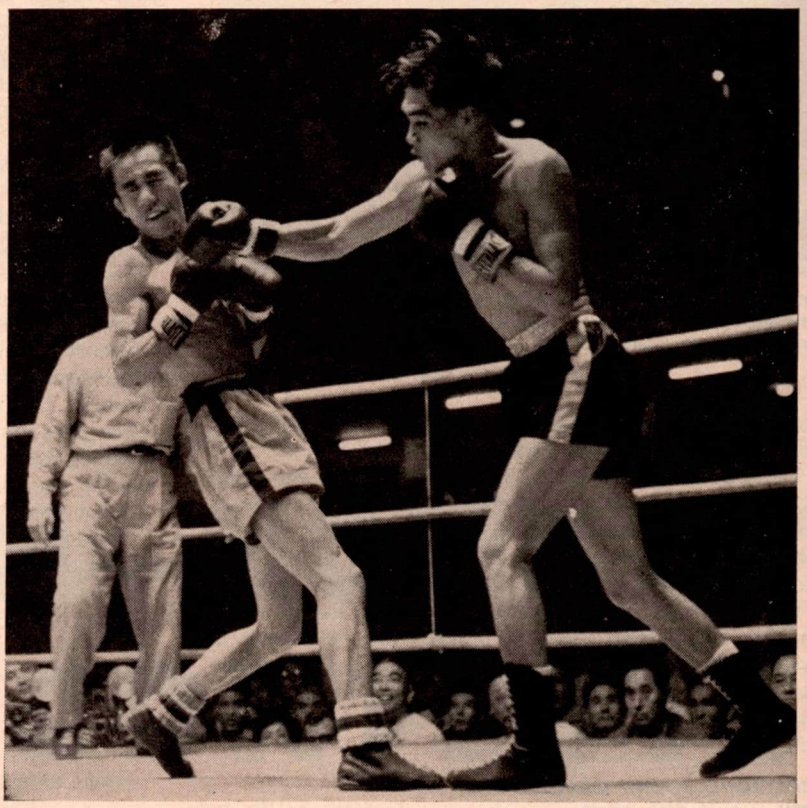
Maxie holds the record for putting his title on the line twice within one month in the same ring. As a matter of fact, it was only fourteen days after he had outpointed Heuser on March 10, 1933, that he was back, this time defeating Godwin. The week between saw Ben Jeby and Vince Dundee go fifteen rounds to a draw in a fight recognized by the New York Commission as for the middleweight championship.

This marked the only time in the history of the Garden that title bouts were fought on three successive weeks.

There have been three occasions *(Continued on page 48)*

Lou Ambers (left) scores with a long left to the head of Tony Canzoneri during their third and final fight. The series between these two great ringsters was a highlight of the colorful history of New York's Madison Square Garden.

KINGPETCH and LOSER SEKI EYEING BANTAMS



(Left) The Winner and still champion! Kingpetch waves to the crowd as the decision is announced. (Above) A right to the jaw buckles the knees of the challenger Matsuneri Seki in the fourteenth round. Pone uses his reach to good advantage throughout the bout.

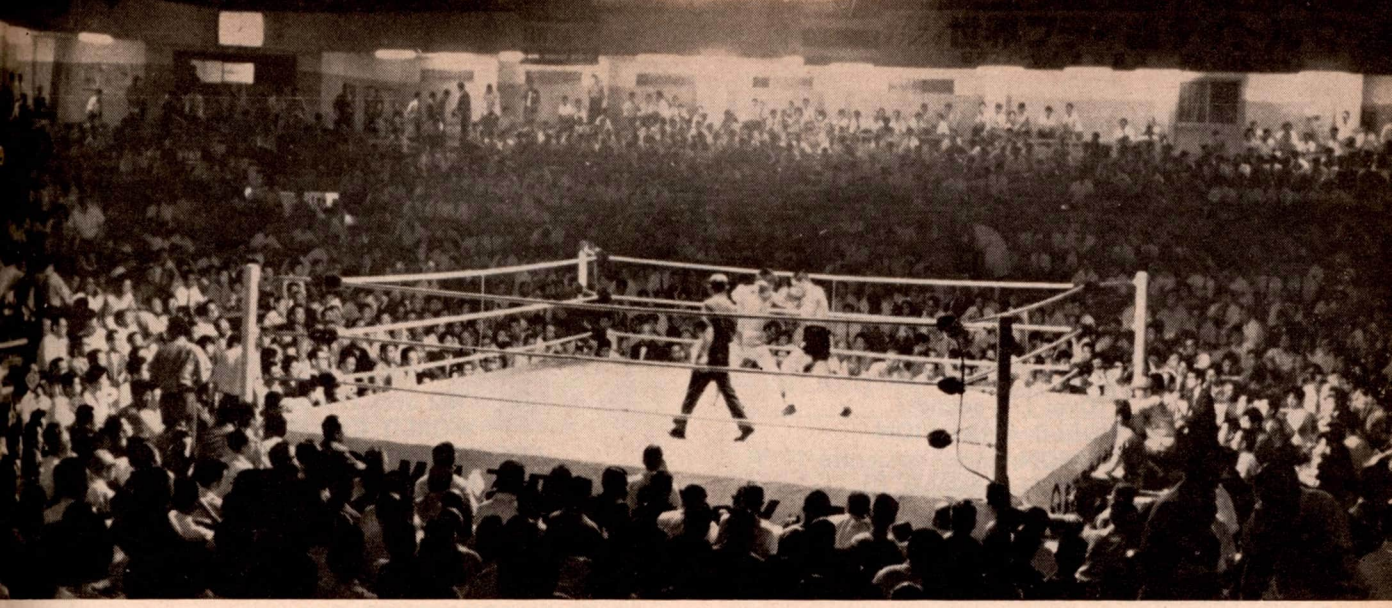
By NAT FLEISCHER

Tokyo, Japan (Special to The Ring). In a quaint setting in the historic Sumo arena, the Kuramae Kokugikian Stadium, with 10,600 partisan fans squatting on mats in the sweltering atmosphere, Pone Kingpetch, of Thailand, retained the world flyweight championship, defeating Matsuneri Seki, of Japan, by a split verdict.

Though Judge Hiroyuki Tazaki awarded the decision to Seki by a 145 to 144 vote, there was no doubt in the minds of the assembly who won the fight. The cheers that greeted the verdict of the Thai referee, Chua Chaksharaksa, of Bangkok, and The Ring Publisher, who scored the bout alike, 147 to 138 for Pone, clearly indicated that the huge gathering judged the bout as did the guest officials.

Every newspaper, Japanese and four English, had the Thai champion the winner by margins varying from nine to seven points.

After the sixth round, the turning point of the battle, it was a hot scrap, with plenty of hard blows landed. But Seki, lacking the experience of the champion and minus a body defense, kept falling behind. He often jolted the title holder, but swift, powerful body attacks proved too much for the 19 year old southpaw. Game to the core, and bleeding badly from the nose, he surprised even his most ardent



This long range shot shows the crowd that was packed into the arena and the champ and challenger mixing it up in the eleventh round. Seki is wearing white trunks and Kingpetch is in black—on the right. The contest went the full fifteen rounds with Kingpetch emerging the winner.

admirers by the showing he made.

Seki found it necessary to take off almost fifteen pounds in the last five weeks and the weight shedding took its toll. As the fight progressed, Kingpetch's persistent two-fisted mid-section blows during vicious infighting caused the Japanese to slow up. At times he became an open target.

It wasn't a one-sided victory. Both bore tell-tale marks of the viciousness of the contest, Seki—with puffed and bleeding nose and swollen eyes, and Pone with a blackened and bruised right eye.

BOTH FIGHTERS LIKELY TO BECOME BANTAMS

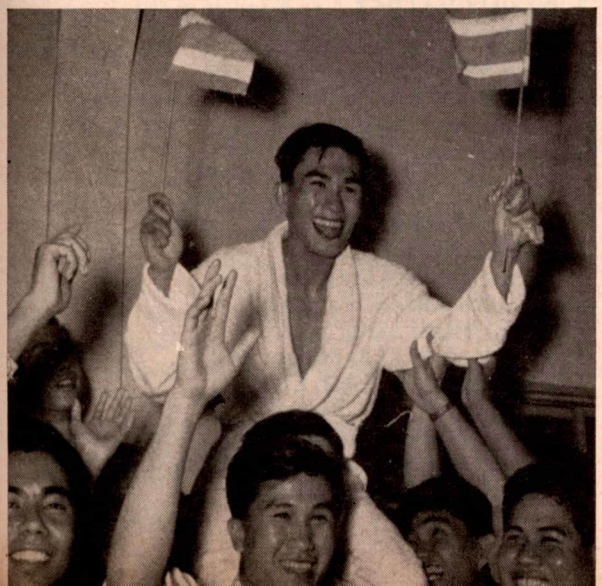
Both champion and the defeated challenger are likely to abandon the flyweight division soon. Seki's manager declared his boy was whipped because of the weight problem. He hopes to obtain a match with Eder Jofre for the bantam crown. Informed that Kingpetch was willing to grant him another chance at the flyweight title Seki declared he preferred to wait and let his manager decide.

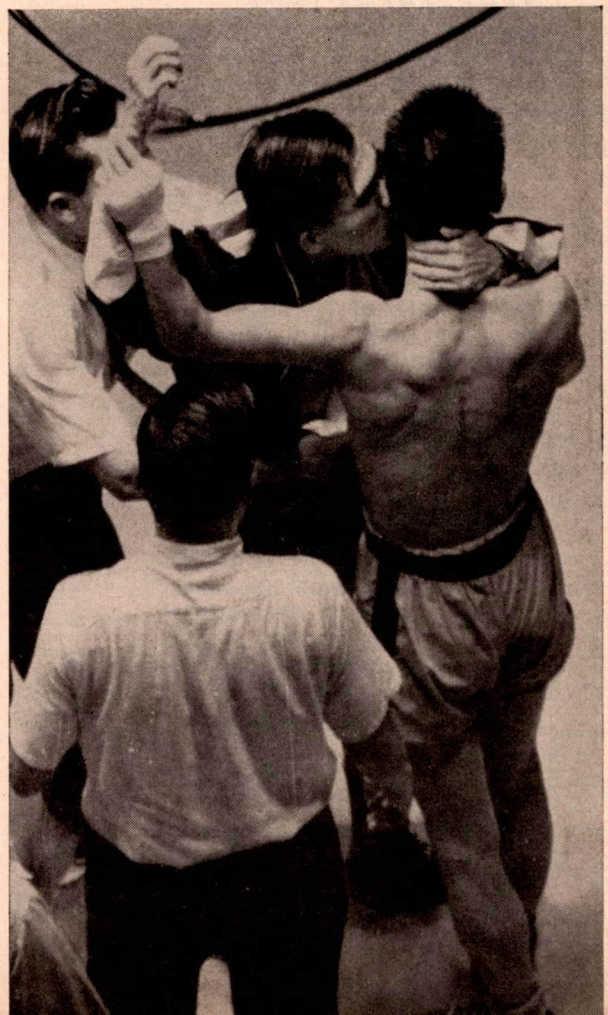
The victorious champion received a cable from George Parnassus, of Los Angeles, informing him that if Jofre keeps his bantam crown against Ramon Arias in Venezuela, Parnassus is prepared to stage a Kingpetch-Jofre fight in Caracas or Bangkok, preferably in Thailand. His offer was relayed by Thong Thos to the Thai government who favored such a match.

The Deputy Vice Premier sent an offer through The Ring Publisher of a $50,000 guarantee for a fight for the Military Charity Fund of Thailand in December. Kingpetch would fight for Jofre's bantamweight crown. Parnassus also proposed a Kingpetch-Arias title bout in Caracas, and would guarantee Pone $45,000.

Should either match fail, Pone is prepared to fight Yaoita, the Japanese flyweight and bantam, who is campaigning in Venezuela and is moving into the top *(Continued on page 51)*

A joyous champion is mobbed by his countrymen in his dressing room following the second successful defense of his flyweight crown. (Right) The happy winner has his hand raised in triumph by Seki, while he plants a kiss on his victims' cheek.





By NAT FLEISCHER

WORLD RATINGS

Ratings for the Month ending July 19

HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Over 175 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
FLOYD PATTERSON, Rockville Centre, N. Y.

1—**SONNY LISTON,** Philadelphia, Pa.
2—**HENRY COOPER,** England
3—**EDDIE MACHEN,** Portland, Oregon
4—**INGEMAR JOHANSSON,** Sweden
5—**GEORGE CHUVALO,** Canada
6—**ALEJANDRO LAVORANTE,** Argentina
7—**ZORA FOLLEY,** Chandler, Ariz.
8—**CLEVELAND WILLIAMS,** Houston, Tex.
9—**ROBERT CLEROUX,** Canada
10—**TOM McNEELEY,** Arlington, Mass.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(Not over 160 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
TERRY DOWNES, England

1—**PAUL PENDER,** Brookline, Mass.
*2—**GENE FULLMER,** West Jordan, Utah
3—**DICK TIGER,** Nigeria
4—**FLORENTINO FERNANDEZ,** Cuba
5—**RAY ROBINSON,** New York, N. Y.
6—**GUSTAV SCHOLZ,** Germany
7—**YAMA BAHAMA,** Bimini
8—**HANK CASEY,** Richmond, Calif.
9—**HENRY HANK,** Detroit, Mich.
10—**JOEY GIARDELLO,** Philadelphia, Pa.

* NBA Middleweight Champion

LIGHTWEIGHTS
(Not over 135 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
JOE BROWN, Baton Rouge, La

1—**DAVE CHARNLEY,** England
2—**CARLOS ORTIZ,** New York, N. Y.
3—**DOUG VAILLANT,** Cuba
*4—**FLASH ELORDE,** Philippines
5—**EDDIE PERKINS,** Chicago, Ill.
6—**KENNY LANE,** Muskegon, Mich.
7—**CARLOS HERNANDEZ,** Venezuela
8—**LEN MATTHEWS,** Philadelphia, Pa.
9—**JACKIE DONNELLY,** Buffalo, N.Y.
10—**PAOLO ROSI,** New York, N. Y.

* NBA Junior Lightweight Champion

BANTAMWEIGHTS
(Not over 118 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
EDER JOFRE, Brazil

*1—**JOHNNY CALDWELL,** Ireland
2—**JOE MEDEL,** Mexico
3—**PIERRE COSSEMYNS,** Belgium
4—**ALPHONSE HALIMI,** France
5—**FREDDIE GILROY,** Ireland
6—**PIERO ROLLO,** Italy
7—**EDMUNDO ESPARZA,** Mexico
8—**LEO ESPINOSA,** Philippines
9—**IGNACIO PINA,** Mexico
10—**HECTOR HICKS,** Panama

* Recognized by Europe as Champion

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Not over 175 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
ARCHIE MOORE, San Diego, Calif.

*1—**HAROLD JOHNSON,** Philadelphia, Pa.
2—**DOUG JONES,** New York, N. Y.
3—**GIULIO RINALDI,** Italy
4—**CHIC CALDERWOOD,** Scotland
5—**VON CLAY,** Philadelphia, Pa.
6—**ERICH SCHOPPNER,** Germany
7—**EDDIE COTTON,** Seattle, Wash.
8—**WILLIE PASTRANO,** Miami, Fla.
9—**ALLAN HARMON,** Jamaica
10—**BOBO OLSON,** Portland, Oregon

* NBA Light Heavyweight Champion

WELTERWEIGHTS
(Not over 147 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
EMILE GRIFFITH, New York, N. Y.

1—**BENNY PARET,** Cuba
2—**LUIS RODRIGUEZ,** Cuba
3—**JORGE FERNANDEZ,** Argentina
4—**RALPH DUPAS,** New Orleans, La.
*5—**DUILIO LOI,** Italy
6—**FEDERICO THOMPSON,** Argentina
7—**BRIAN CURVIS,** Wales
8—**TED WRIGHT,** Detroit, Mich.
9—**GASPAR ORTEGA,** Mexico
10—**GUY SUMLIN,** Pritchard, Ala.

* NBA Junior Welterweight Champion

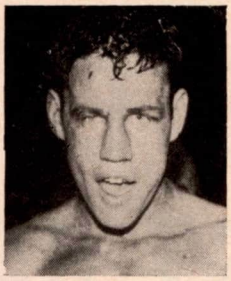
FEATHERWEIGHTS
(Not over 126 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
DAVEY MOORE, Springfield, O.

1—**GRACIEUX LAMPERTI,** France
2—**SUGAR RAMOS,** Cuba
3—**RAFIU KING,** Nigeria
4—**SERGIO CAPRARI,** Italy
5—**HOWARD WINSTONE,** Wales
6—**JUAN RAMIREZ,** Mexico
7—**DANNY VALDEZ,** Los Angeles, Calif.
8—**TERRY SPINKS,** England
9—**JOSE LUIS CRUZ,** Mexico
10—**FLOYD ROBERTSON,** Ghana

FLYWEIGHTS
(Not over 112 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
PONE KINGPETCH, Thailand

1—**SADAO YAOITA,** Japan
2—**MIMUN BEN ALI,** Spain
3—**RAMON ARIAS,** Venezuela
4—**MITSUNORI SEKI,** Japan
5—**PASCUAL PEREZ,** Argentina
6—**HIRAM BACALLAO,** Cuba
7—**JEAN GUERARD,** France
8—**SALVATORE BURRINI,** Italy
9—**CHUCHO HERNANDEZ,** Mexico
10—**RISTO LUKKONEN,** Finland

TERRY DOWNES FIGHTERS OF THE MONTH



TERRY DOWNS of London, England, the ex U.S. Marine, became the RING'S "Fighter of the Month" by his triumph over another ex-leatherneck Paul Pender of Brookline, Mass., and won for Terry the World middleweight title. Downes was declared the victor when Pender retired at the end of the ninth round due to a severely cut left eyebrow. The winner became the third Britisher to hold the middleweight crown following in the footsteps of Bob Fitzsimmons and Randy Turpin.

The victory scored by Pone Kingpetch of Thailand, over Mitsunori Seki of Japan, in defense of his flyweight title put Pone in the runner-up position—behind the new champion. Changes in the flyweight class saw the new European titleholder Salvatore Burruni of Italy, and the new Mexican champion Chucho Hernandez, join the elite in eighth and ninth posts, Risto Luukkonen of Finland, who lost his title to Burruni, dropped from seventh to tenth, with Ernesto Barrera of Mexico, loser to Hernandez and Jackie Brown of Scotland, eliminated.

There were two changes in the heavyweight class, Eddie Machen, loser to NBA light heavyweight kingpin Harold Johnson, dropped from second to third trading positions with Henry Cooper of England, and Robert Cleroux of Canada, who kayoed Alex Miteff, was upped from tenth to ninth exchanging posts with inactive Tom McNeeley of Arlington, Mass., who is set to get the next title shot with Floyd Patterson.

The second kayo of Kirk Barrow by Von Clay has found the Philadelphia advanced to fifth from sixth among the light heavyweights, with Chic Calderwood, kayo victor over Dave Rent, upped from fifth to fourth and inactive Erich Schoppner of Germany, dropped from fourth to sixth. Barrow has been eliminated and Allan Harman of Jamacia, winner over Jesse Bowdry is a newcomer, listed in ninth position. Inactive Bobo Olson has been dropped from ninth to tenth.

Other changes in the middleweight class find Henry Hank of Detroit, regaining a place among the top ten following his win over Joey Giardello of Philadelphia. Hank is listed ninth with Joey dropped from eighth to tenth. Yama Bahama of Bimini moved up from ninth to seventh and inactive Hank Casey dropped from seventh to eighth. Inactivity has been costly to Ray Robinson and Gustav Scholz. They each continue to slide; were dropped one place to fifth and sixth, with Florentino Fernandez of Cuba, who fights Gene Fullmer for the latter's NBA title, moving up to fourth. Gene, along with British Empire titleholder Dick Tiger also fell one place to second and third, with Pender now listed the top challenger.

There were no changes in the welterweight class and only one in the lightweight sector. In the latter, young Jackie Donnelly of Buffalo, N. Y., close winner over Paolo Rosi of New York City, has joined the elite and is listed ninth with Rosi down one peg to tenth. Giordano Campari of Italy, has been removed.

The bottom of the featherweight class has been shaken-up by the removal of Ray Nobile of Italy, who is now fighting as a lightweight. His place is taken by a youngster, Jose Luis Cruz, of Mexico, who kayoed the veteran Ike Chestnut in his last bout. Cruz is listed ninth, with inactive Floyd Robertson of Ghana, down from eighth to tenth and Dany Valdez, kayo winner over previously unbeaten Tony Herrera, up from tenth to seventh position.

The lone change in the bantamweight sector finds Hector Hicks of Panama, returning in tenth place. He replaces Kenji Yonekura of Japan, loser to Eloy Sanchez of Mexico. With Kenji's removal, Ignacio Pina of Mexico advanced from tenth to ninth slot.

PROSPECTS OF THE MONTH

HEAVYWEIGHT—Harvey Jones, Detroit, Mich.
LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT—Joe Barbosa, Boston, Mass.
MIDDLEWEIGHT—Gene Bryant, Tucson, Ariz.
WELTERWEIGHT—Dick Knight, Oakland, Calif.
LIGHTWEIGHT—Percy Manning, Philadelphia, Pa.
FEATHERWEIGHT—Danny O'Brien, England
BANTAMWEIGHT—Danny Lees, Scotland
FLYWEIGHT—Joe Valenzuela, Mexico

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Eddie Machen lost to light heavy Harold Johnson, 10. Alejandro Lavorante outpointed Monroe Ratliff, 10.

George Chuvalo kayoed Willi Besmanoff, 4. Robert Cleroux stopped Alex Miteff, 7.

Spanish champion Mariano Echevarria retained his title beating Jose Gonzalez, 12, then was kayoed in one by Franco DePiccoli, Franco also stopped Erwin Hack, 2. Albert Westphal rewon the German title beating Hans Kalbfell, 12.

Ulli Nitzechke won on a disqualification over Franco Cavicchi, 7. Jim McCarter defeated Dave Furch, 10. Roger Rischer outscored Young Jack Johnson, 10. Cassius Clay defeated Duke Sabedong, 10.

Karl Mildenberger stopped Walter Haufft, 1. Tod Herring kayoed Harold Carter, 2. Sante Amonti stopped Bert Whitehurst, 10. Gerhard Zech kayoed Alain Cherville, 2. Frank Haynes outscored Roy Smith, 10. Robert Duquesne stopped Plinio Scarabellin, 3. Alfredo Zuany kayoed Willie Lee, 2.

Obie Paschall stopped John Henry, 4. Phonse LaSaga kayoed Frankie Pilgrim, 10, and Con Burchell, 6. Jim Cooper defeated Jack Whittaker, 8. Chubby Norris kayoed Attilio Tondo, 3.

Tony Alongi defeated Abe Davis, 6. Jim Fletcher stopped Willie McDonald, 2; but lost to Bill McMurray, 8. Nat Hammer stopped Leslie Borden, 2.

Harvey Jones kayoed Johnny Pratt, 2. George Thibault kayoed Dutch Morgan, 1.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS

N.B.A. champion Harold Johnson outpointed Eddie Machen, 10.

British Empire champion Chic Calderwood stopped heavyweight Dave Rent, 7. Von Clay kayoed Kirk Barrow, 5. Helmut Ball and Johnny Halafihi drew, 10.

Germinal Ballarin stopped Ottavio Panunzi, 6, but was held to a draw by Rudolf Nehring, 10. Dieter Wemhoener and Michael Diouf drew, 8. Gerry McNally defeated Alex Buxton, 8.

Cliff Murkey defeated Sonny Hill, 8. Tom Gerarde defeated Jim Berdis, 6. Lew Moses outfought Leroy Green, 6. Billy Fifield defeated Jimmy Voss, 6. Ducky Dietz kayoed Max Cook, 2. Guillermo Dutschmann defeated Freddie Blades, 10.

Andy Holt kayoed Tom Huston, 5. Frankie Pilgrim kayoed Johnny McCann, 8, and Dave Garnier, 1, but was stopped by heavyweight Phonse LaSaga, 10. Clarence Ryan bested Johnny Green, 6.

Edgar Boyd kayoed Wilber Logan, 1. Bob Foster kayoed Ray Bryan, 2. Lou Bailey defeated Sonny Wilcox, 5. Willie Taylor stopped Lee Raming, 6.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Terry Downes won the World championship by stopping Paul Pender, 9.

Henry Hank outfought Joey Giardello, 10.

Yama Bahama outboxed Jose Gonzalez, 10. Jesse Smith stopped Johnny Smith, 9. Billy Pickett won over Paul Diaz in 10.

Jimmy Beecham won on a disqualification over Baby Linares, 8. Holly Mims stopped Jimmy Remson, 3.

Pete Read retained his Australian title, outpointing Reg Hayes, 15. Gomeo Brennan stopped Bobby Lopez, 4. Phil Edwards defeated Neal Rivers, 10. Jose Torres stopped Ike White, 3. Bobby Boyd kayoed Ernie Gipson, 8. Samart Sorndaeng won the Orient title by whipping Fumio Kaizu, 12. Wilf Greaves lost a tener to Rocky Rivero.

French champion Jean Ruellet retained his title beating Claude Negrel, 15. Jose Ungidos won the Spanish title outpointing Manuel Correa, 12. Joe Black kayoed Clarence Johnson, 4.

Hippolyte Annex kayoed Gunter Hase, 3. Emery Boudreau stopped Gary Simon, 1. Charley Austin defeated Ramon Hernandez, 10, Packey Williams, 2, and Jesus Lopez, 2.

Claude Williams stopped Georgia Kid, 8. Al Villafarro won over Harold Redman, 10, and Earl Citizen, 10. Terry Smith halted Goven Small, 7. Fred Roots upset Dave Brown, 8. Johnny Alford and Ernie Smith, drew 6.

Johnny Tucker defeated Frank Olivera, 6. Jackie Johnson stopped Marty Feldman, 5. Paul Patin won over Lovell Jenkins, 6, and Jimmy Field, 6.

Gene Bryant stopped Laverne Williams, 5. Ed Hickman whipped Anacleto Battad, 6. Vince Bonomo defeated Bobbie Barrett, 6.

Bob Yarbrough stopped Joe Hicks, 3. Eddie Cates whipped Cal Campbell, 6. Don Fullmer decisioned Rocky Fummerelle in 10.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Virgil Akins stopped Cecil Shorts, 8.

L. C. Morgan kayoed Rocky Kalingo, 2.

Italian champion Bruno Visintin retained his crown outpointing Rino Borra, 12.

Bunny Grant outpointed Gerald Gray, 15. Gray also fought a draw with Pedro Miranda, 10. Ahmed Sebane defeated Sauveur Chiocca, 10. T. J. Jones halted Bob Yarbrough, 4.

Paolo Melis upset Jesse Jones, 10. Sixto San Miguel defeated Charlie Patterson, 8. Charley Tombstone) Smith kayoed Jose Macias, 6. Earl Citizen kayoed Alvin Sims, 2, and Jimmy Hart, 3. Luis Folledo defeated Jimmy McGrail, 10.

Willie Ross kayoed Tiger Martin, 4, and Federico Payan, 3. Universito Cantu whipped Chico Rodriguez, 10. Joe Shaw halted Butch Craig, 2. Noboru Saito decisioned Takeo Maemizo, 10.

Gil Diaz whipped Cano Hernandez, 8. Freddie Jackson stopped John White, 2. Reynaldo Terrazas kayoed David Perez, 4. Louis Uribe stopped Humberto Perez, 6.

Gabe Cavaozos defeated Harold Scully, 6, and drew with Bennie Castillo, 6. Sonny Forbes kayoed Billy Johnson, 3.

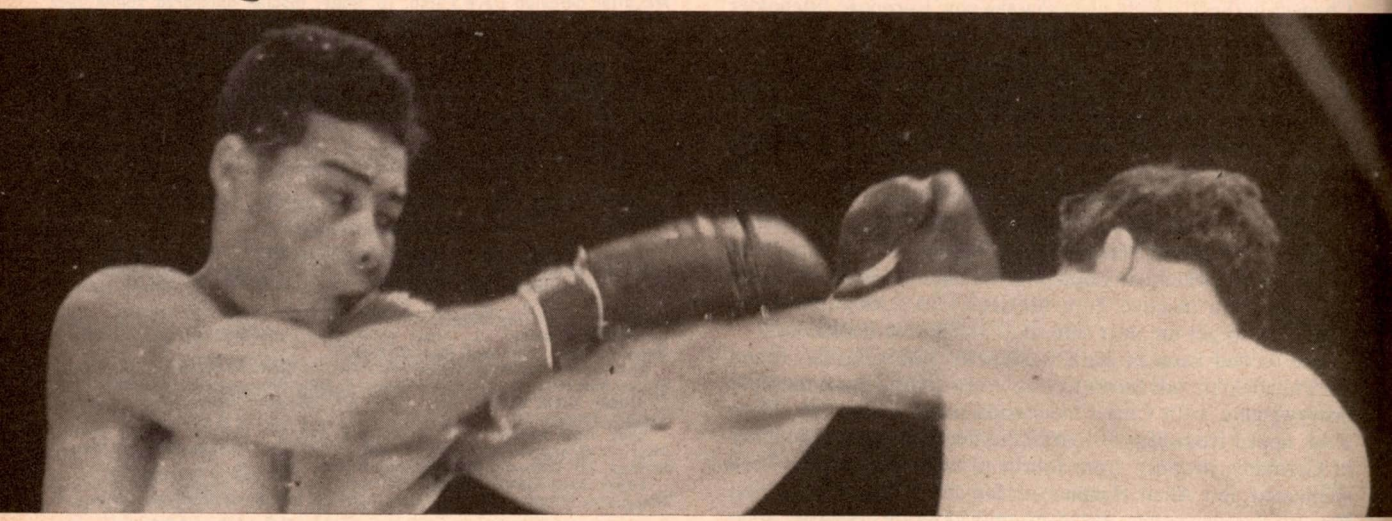
Gray Gavin stopped Walter Giles, 3. Willie James won over Willie Finney, 6. Eddie Pace kayoed Frank Ramirez, 3. Billy Collins stopped Gaylord Barnes, 8.

(Continued on page 33)

James Corbett

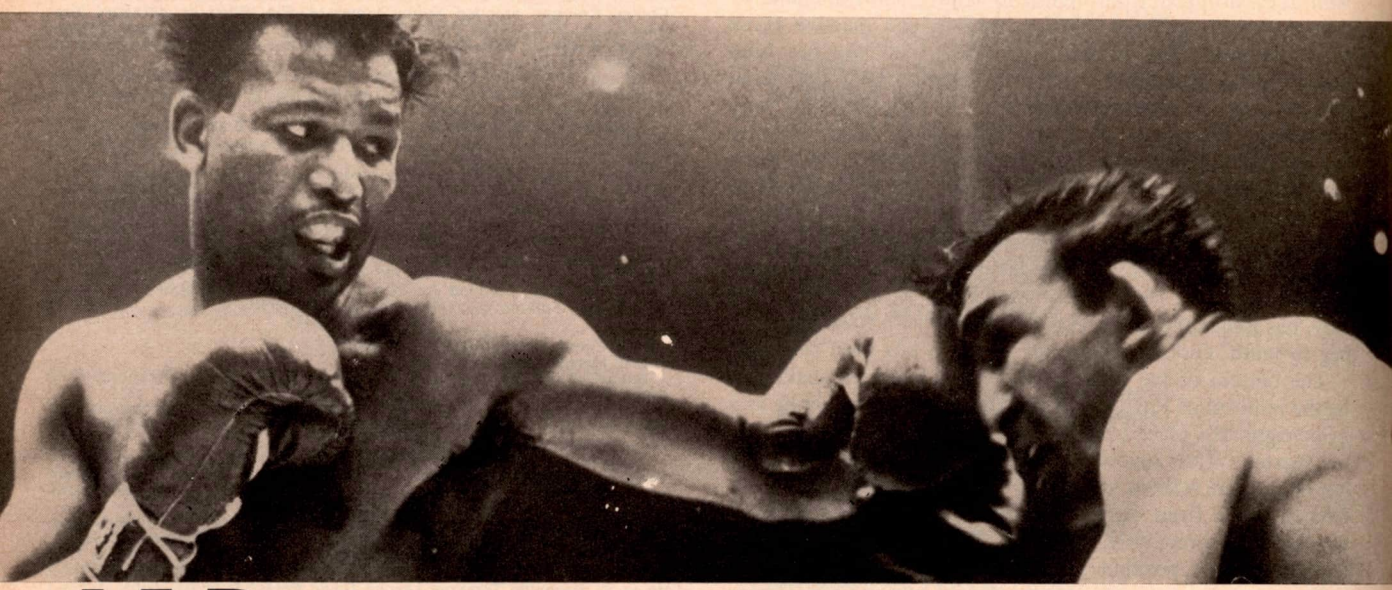
By AL BUCK

MASTER BOXER MUST HAVE JAB



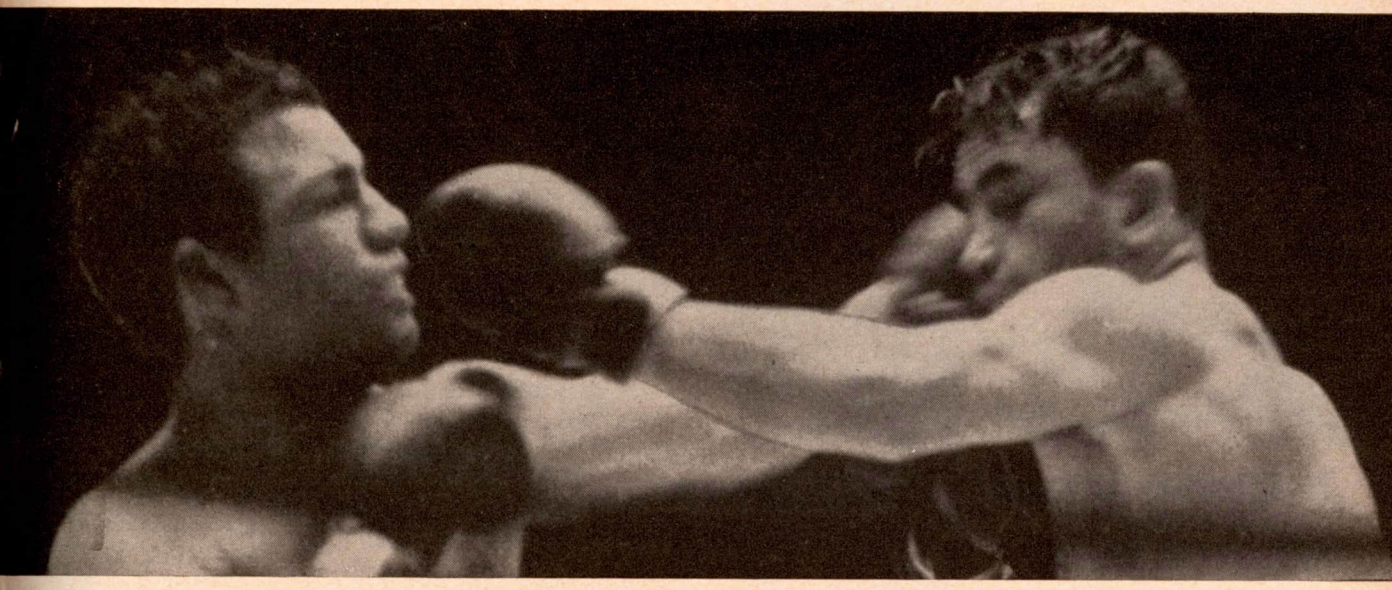
JAB

Billy Conn (right) pokes a jab into the face of Joe Louis during their first bout in which Billy gave Joe a boxing lesson until he tried to slug it out with the "Brown Bomber" and was kayoed in the 13th round. Conn possessed one of the finest left jabs in the game, while "Shuffling Joe" also had a fine jab. While not too fast it packed power and was one of his most effective weapons.



JAB

Sugar Ray Robinson one of the masters of the jab, scores with one of many in his second fight with Carmen Basilio. It is Ray's jab that has kept him going long after the TNT left his punches. Robinson, who ranks among the all time greats, is still one of the best boxers in the middleweight division.



Two masters, Tony Canzoneri (left) and Barney Ross trade jabs during their bout in which Barney won the lightweight championship from Tony in Chicago in 1933. Both men have been elected to Boxing's Hall of Fame and are considered two of the top men of the "Golden '30's."

THERE has never been a master boxer who did not possess an accurate left jab. It was invented, I believe, by James J. Corbett, and more recently Paul Pender, in winning the middleweight crown from Sugar Ray Robinson, depended almost entirely on his jab. The span of years between Corbett and Pender is long, but the basic weapon remains the same.

I make this point in view of an article in a recent issue of The Ring proclaiming the left hook as the best punch in boxing. Not wishing to engage in controversy, I will concede the hook is a more lethal blow. The jab, however, is the opening thrust. It sets up an opponent for what is to follow.

When a novice is being taught his boxing ABC's in the gym the sequence is: 1) jab; 2) jab; 3) right cross, and 4) left hook. The hook brings the bouncing bag back into position, and the pupil can start all over again.

The crowds have thrilled to the punchers, the Jack Dempseys and Paul Berlenbachs. They were hookers, and rank among the great fighters. I am concerned here with the boxers, the skillful fellows, among them Sugar Ray Robinson. He may have been the greatest all around fighter of his era. Sugar Ray had, may still have if he has not retired, a sharp, straight jab. Archie Moore, in scoring his easy victory over Giulio Rinaldi recently, used the jab to advantage.

"Nobody enjoys a punch on the nose," the late James J. Johnston once said while instructing Bob Pastor in Stillman's gymnasium. *"The jab is the quickest, straightest route to the nose."*

Joe Louis had power in his jab. It was not always flawless as Max Schmeling noted while watching Bomber Joe knockout Paulino Uzcudun.

"I sees something," said the German, who was to fight Louis later on.

What Schmeling saw was that Louis' jab came in with a slight hook on it, and that having delivered the punch he dropped his arm. Taking the jab, Max waited until Joe let his arm fall, and then countered with his right. The result was one of boxing's most startling upsets, Schmeling winning on a knockout in the 12th round.

Two years elapsed before they fought again. In those 24 months, Jack Blackburn, Louis' trainer, and a keen student of boxing, corrected the mistake. Louis' jab was still powerful, but it came in straight in an upward thrust. In the return bout, Joe took out Max in a round.

Gene Tunney was a complete boxer, and in his equipment was a left jab of course. In writing about the second Jack Dempsey fight, and Gene's hasty retreat following the long count, Nat Fleischer reported: *"Gene kept pecking and pecking at Dempsey's face."* The left jab again.

In the Tom Heeney fight, Tunney's last, it was the left jab that busted up the "old 'ard Rock from Down Under," drawing blood from the nose. Tunney was a straight puncher—left jab and right cross.

Those who saw Jack Johnson say he was the greatest of all heavyweights. He played with Tommy Burns, and he played with James J. Jeffries. Much has been written about Johnson's uppercut, but always the jab came first. It set 'em up for the big blow.

"Johnson was a counter fighter, a cautious workman," recalls Abe Attell, 77-year-old former featherweight champion, a second in Jeffries' corner at Reno. *"For three rounds he boxed carefully. Then he began shooting out his left. By the seventh round Jeff's left eye was closed, and his face had started to bust up."*

When Primo Carnera first came to this country, Attell was hired to teach him to box. Abe worked on his left hand, and in fact the jab was about all Carnera had. It is Attell's claim that had he been given time he would have developed Primo's right. This is debatable.

Carnera's left jab carried him to the top. Jack Sharkey is another heavyweight champion who could box. His left was fast and sharp. James J. Braddock had hitting power in his right, but he also had a strong jab. He outpointed Max Baer, using mostly his left, to win the heavyweight crown.

Jersey Joe Wolcott is best remembered for his shuffle off to Buffalo shift. A left jab always preceded the shift. Baer was a swinger, and rarely jabbed. Rocky Marciano didn't have the height or reach to jab effectively. His style was moulded to his physical makeup, and his success only proves that good fighters come in all shapes and sizes.

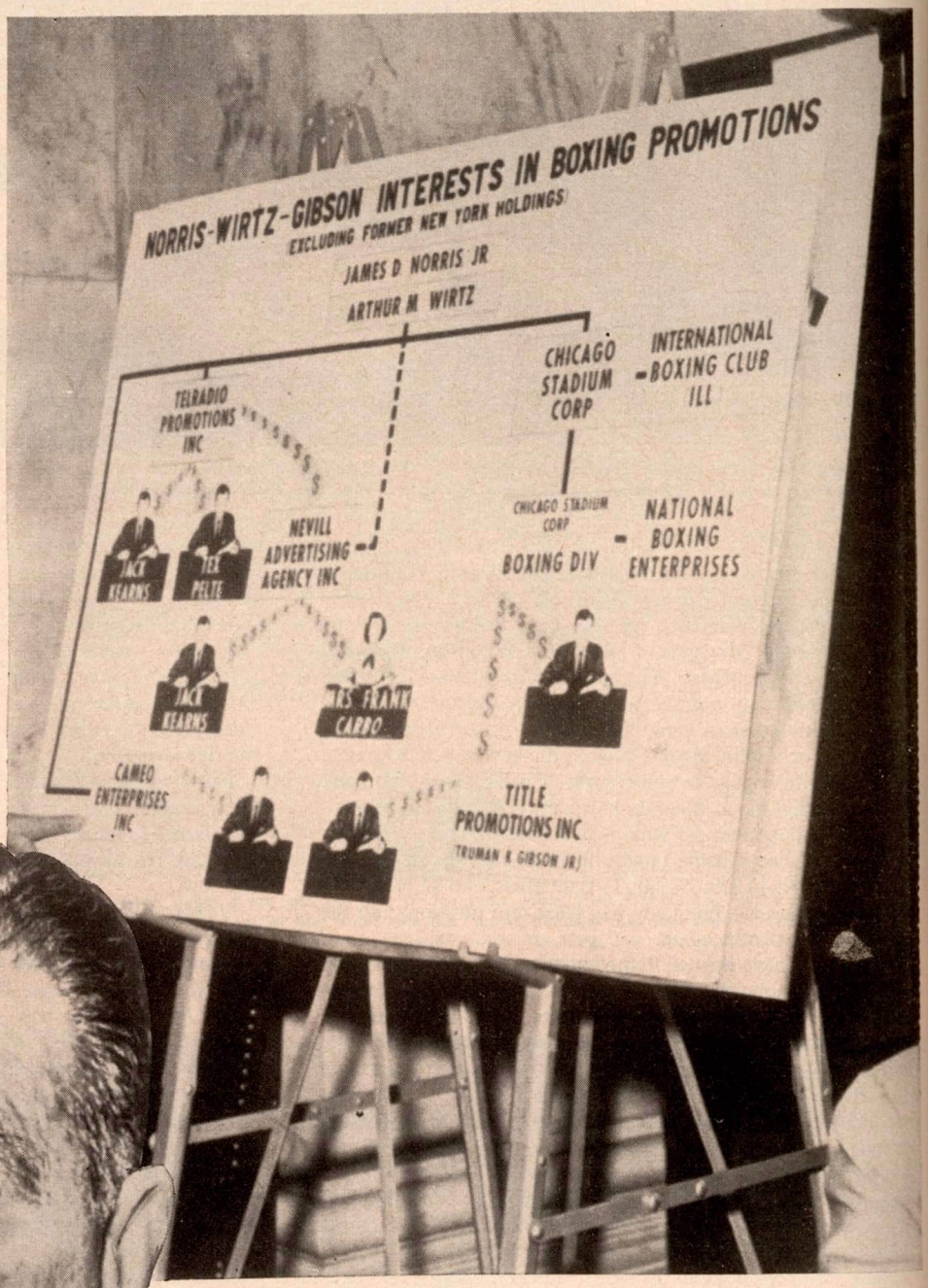
The classic boxer has to have the jab. He may be uninteresting, but he is effective. Sam Taub, a veteran observer of the fistic scene, recalls the Packy McFarland-Mike Gibbons bout in 1915. Sam was assisting Bat Mathison, boxing expert on the Morning Telegraph at the time.

"Don't bother to go to the fight," the famed sheriff of Dodge City told Sam. *"Nothing will happen."*

"Nothing did," Taub said the other day. *"Gibbons and McFarland were so clever they nullified* **(Continued on page 46)**

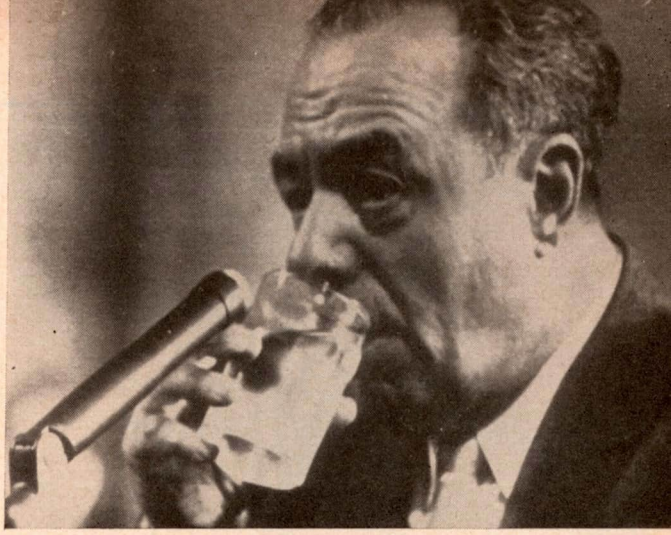
THOROUGH HOUSE-CLEANING

Kefauver Senate Committee Investigation Proves Need For Competent Leadership, Uniformity Of Control, Weeding Out Of All Undesirables If Boxing Is To Once Again Prosper



(Above) A chart showing the interests of Jim Norris in boxing was one of the exhibits displayed before the Senate committee. (Left) Jim Norris whose boxing empire came under fire from the hearing committee.

By NAT FLEISCHER



Frank (Blinky) Palermo, long time power in the boxing game, who refused to answer eleven of the questions put to him by the investigators.

THE UNHOLY ALLIANCE between racketeers, promoters and managers discussed in our last issue, clearly indicated a need for a quick change if public interest in boxing is to be revived. In reviewing the evidence gathered by Senator Kefauver's Anti-Trust and Monopoly Committee one is impressed by the activities of the underworld hitherto unknown even by the closest followers of boxing.

Federal investigations seldom produce anything in sports that has not been dwelt upon by columnists in our leading journals. But their efforts to bring to light conditions such as the Kefauver Senate Committee unearthed in Washington, invariably met with censure from the boxing moguls who either were too blind to see what was going on or were too eager not to hurt the prestige of their State by taking a chance on losing a lucrative match. Still others played it safe politically.

Fighting is a sport which because of the many objectionable characters in it, has always had to struggle to obtain public respect and confidence. It was bad enough that the sport had to contend with the unsavory element—the hoodlums, crooks and fixers who for years have been sapping the strength from boxing, but shocking indeed, was the exposure of others who have exploited the game at the expense of the gullible public!

The sport has gone too far out of line. The astonishing testimony at the Kefauver hearings has awakened the public. A thorough house-cleaning is necessary, not alone in the field of racketeers.

The weaklings among the various boxing commissions must be weeded out if boxing is to obtain a new start.

Uniformity of rules and scoring, full cooperation of commissions and the establishment of a World Championship Committee are absolutely essential.

Amazing as is the testimony exposing the weird association of Carbo with the International Boxing Club and with America's top managers, that relating to the machinations of Babe McCoy, is an eye opener. No crime thriller could hold my attention to the extent of the many pages of the Kefauver hearings relating to McCoy's activities as a fight fixer.

The testimony placed before the Senators was from the report of the Governor's Committee on the Study of Boxing and Wrestling in California. The committee recommended that McCoy's license be revoked, that he not be permitted to attend any boxing matches, visit boxing training camps or other places where boxers train in California, due to the exposures made by his fighters or those whom he could control.

The Kefauver Committee revealed the under-cover control of Sonny Liston, the Number One contender for Floyd Patterson's title.

It brought to public attention the statement of Ike Williams, former lightweight champion, that he had not been paid a penny out of his last three title defenses.

It brought into the spotlight the association of big time gamblers and crooked bookmakers with boxing.

It enlightened the public on the methods of procedure in fight fixing by promoters and matchmakers.

It uncovered the link between James D. Norris and his two International Boxing Clubs with Frankie Carbo, Palermo and other shady characters.

It produced evidence showing extortion practice by mobsters whose threats against managers and promoters were too dangerous to disobey.

It traced the infiltration of the Carbo gangster influence into the sport throughout the country and showed how this influence spread even to parts of Europe from where foreign boxers were imported.

It brought to light through the testimony of Hymie Wallman and several others, the rapid progress a manager could make with his fighters once he employed Carbo's undercover men as a representative or paid direct tribute to the mobsters.

These, among many other eye-openers, made the investigation a noteworthy one.

Ike Williams, asked what he is now doing for a living, replied:

"I am in the Conservation Department of the State of New Jersey, taking care of supplies and the warehouse."

"What is your salary?"

"It is $92.97 every two weeks."

"How many fights did you have?"

"Approximately 154."

"Did you at any time try to manage yourself?"

"Yes, for several months after I left my manager, Connie McCarthy, but I was unsuccessful in getting a fight. At the time I had 24 fights in Philadelphia, but for some unknown reason, the Guild got after me and I couldn't get a fight anywhere in the country."

"In other words, when you quit your manager and decided to manage yourself, the Guild boycotted you."

"Yes, that is right. I could not even get a sparring partner."

"Isn't it a fact that when you tried to manage yourself, Jimmy White, who was a member of the Managers' Guild, made a public statement saying you would be boycotted unless you got a Guild member to be your manager?"

"Yes; he said I was a wise guy and I was putting ideas into other fighters' heads and he said the Guild would show the people just how powerful they were."

"Did there come a time when you came in contact with Frank "Blinky" Palermo?"

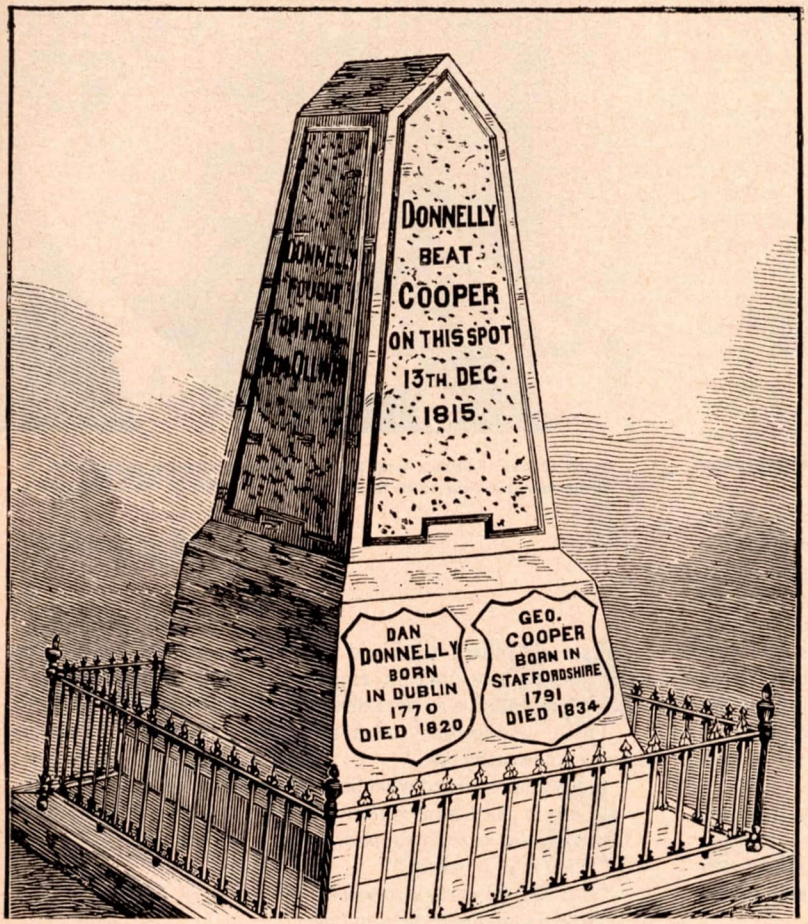
"Yes. He approached me and said he would like to manage me and he would get me straightened out with the Guild, so it sounded like a pretty good idea because I couldn't get a fight, so I agreed to go with him."

Then Williams was asked about his last three championship fights under the management of Palermo and he said his purse for the Flores fight was $32,500; for the fight with Beau Jack his purse was $32,400 and for his third contest, that in which he lost the title to Jimmy Carter, he got about $12,000. And in his statement to the Senate Committee, he stated he didn't receive any of those purses.

"In the first two fights you received a total of $65,000. Did you receive one red cent of that money?" Williams was asked.

"No, I have not; not to this day. I have not."

(Continued on page 54)



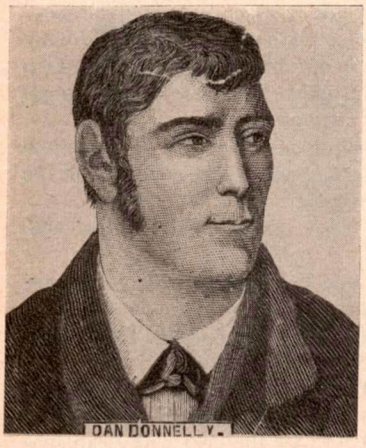
The monument erected at Curragh, Kildare, Ireland, to mark the spot for all time to come, where Dan Donnelly defeated George Cooper in 1815. The Obelisk was paid for by public subscription and was dedicated in 1887.

Ireland's Knighted Ring Hero's Valor Comes To Light Again With Fistic Rise Of Jackie Donnelly

Legend of SIR DAN

By NAT LOUBET

"Ye may prate of your Wellingtons, Bluchers and Neys,
And smother them over with blarney and praise,
But greater than all was that Knight of the Fist,
Who bate all the boxers he met on the list,
Sir Dan Donnelly."



Dan Donnelly, Hero of Ireland, the first heavyweight champion of the Sons of Erin, renowned in song and story.

ASK ANY IRISHMAN who was the greatest fighter that ever lived, and without hesitation he'll reply, *"Dan Donnelly."*

The name of Donnelly has come to the fore because of the rise of another Donnelly, Jackie, a lightweight from Buffalo, who has been coming along like a house afire as a sensational club fighter. Jackie's grandfather, John Joseph, 81 years old, with his bright blue eyes shining as he talks about his hero, claims Dan as one of his ancestors.

"My grandson is the direct descendant of the most famous of all the fistic sons of Erin," says the octogenarian who has seen Jackie in every fight he has engaged in since turning professional. *"I'm as proud of the boy as I am of my famed ancestor whose memory is as dear to the hearts of his countrymen as the sweet little shamrock."*

Jackie may never win a world title, but already he has won the hearts of his race both in upper New York State, where most of his battles have been fought, and in his few appearances in New York City, where he engaged in three contests.

In almost every part of the globe where a Hibernian resides, the name and fame of Dan Donnelly is known. And it is the hope of Grandpa Donnelly that Jackie will add to the fame of the Donnelly clan as a worthy successor to the Immortal Dan.

Irish Jackie was born and raised in Buffalo. He began to box as a youngster in the Buffalo Boy's Club in 1950. He entered the amateur ranks while in the Army in 1956 and won the New Mexico and Western Golden Gloves featherweight titles. The following year, upon his return from service, he captured the Buffalo Golden Gloves lightweight crown. As an amateur and service boxer, he was undefeated in twenty-five starts. He scored ten knockouts.

He's like other famous Irish battlers, James J. Corbett and Jimmy Slattery, who were known for their boxing abilities rather than their brawn, Jackie has moved steadily up the lightweight ladder. Only the veteran cutie Bobby Scanlon has been able to defeat him in twenty-seven starts.

Turning pro in 1958, the 24-year-old lad added sixteen wins to his carry-over amateur streak before being held to a draw by Rocky Randell in Miami Beach. Four fights later, he defeated Randell in a return match that set the stage for his clash with Scanlon, a twelve-rounder for the New York State Lightweight title.

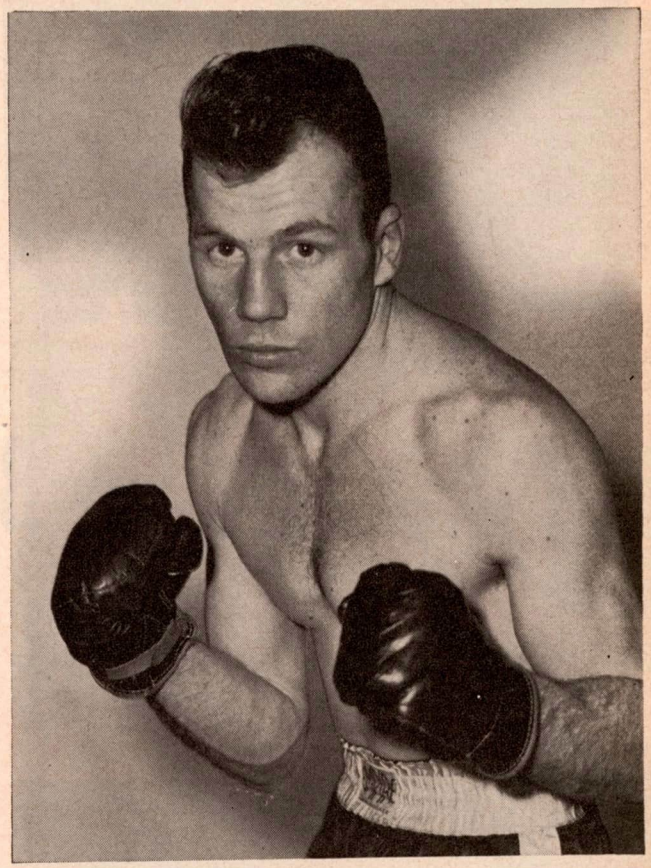
Donnelly more than held his own in the first four rounds. As the bell sounded ending that heat, Jackie dropped his hand and was nailed flush on the jaw by a left hook thrown by Scanlon, and Jackie went out cold. He was dragged back to his corner and took a bad beating in the fifth round and from there on was clearly outpointed by Scanlon, who won the unanimous verdict.

"It would have been different," said Jackie, *"if I had kept my hands up and hadn't got hit. But I learned a lesson; always be on your guard."*

Scanlon has since retired, so Donnelly will never get a chance to wipe that defeat off his record. However, he lists Orlando Zulueta, Tommy Tibbs, Chico Velez, Dick DiVeronica, Bennie Gordon and Paolo Rosi among his victims.

He won eight of his first ten bouts by knockouts and has added only two more since. Not that he can't punch, but a natural boxer, he doesn't set himself to let the big one go. He's always on the move.

Donnelly is a fighting name that has lived long in song and story. Recently, a member of our staff went from Dublin, Ireland to Donnelly's Hollow on the Curragh of Kildare, the place where Dan fought his historic battle with George Cooper, champion of England. The eagerness with which his host and



Jackie Donnelly, Buffalo lightweight, who is a kin to the famous Dan. Jackie has an impressive record of his own, losing only once in twenty-six bouts.

DONNELLY VS. COOPER.

The Historic Prize Ring Battle at the Curragh of Kildare—An Obelisk to Mark the Spot Where Ireland's Champion Won.

[With Illustration from Photograph.]

In the well-known "Donnelly's Hollow" at the Curragh of Kildare, Ireland, there has been erected an obelisk to commemorate the famous and historic prize ring battle between Dan Donnelly of Dublin, and George Cooper of Staffordshire, Eng., on the 13th of December, 1815, the Irishman being, as our readers are well aware, the victor. The suggestion of erecting the memorial was first broached on the 18th of October last year, when Jake Kilrain and Charley Mitchell visited the scene of the great passage at arms between England's and Ireland's rival champions. A subscription was immediately started, and sufficient funds were placed at the disposal of Mr. Richard Kavanagh, who consented to act as treasurer, to erect the obelisk, an illustration of which, from photograph, we present in the present number of the POLICE NEWS. The erection of the memorial was entrusted to Mr. Peter Hynes, (Messrs. Farrell & Son) Glasnevin, and the work has been carried out in a most artistic and satisfactory manner. On the front of the obelisk appears the inscription:—

DONNELLY beat COOPER
on this spot,
13th December, 1815.

Dan Donnelly,	George Cooper,
Born in Dublin, 1770.	Born in Staffordshire, 1791.
Died, 1820.	Died 1834.

On the left hand side—
Donnelly fought Tom Hall, Tom Olivess.

On the right hand side—
Cooper fought Lancaster, Joy, Molineaux, Robinson, Kendrick.

On back of obelisk—
Erected by Public Subscription, 1887.

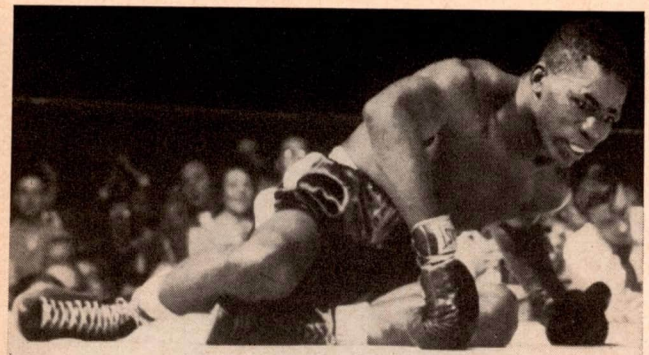
his friends told in detail the story of that battle and kept pointing to the ground where the ring was pitched, was an indication of the love the Irish have for Sir Dan, their renowned bare-knuckle king. That fight was staged on September 14, 1814. Lords, dukes, earls came with the rest of the fight enthusiasts to witness the affair.

In the bottom of the hollow, where the fight was held, there was just room enough for a ring to be pitched and the hills that enclose the hollow gave the spectators a splendid view of the fight. Where that ring was pitched are monuments of marble, chiseled with particulars of the great fight which brought poets and historians to the spot to sing the praises and virtues of winner and loser. Chips have been broken by visitors to take home as souvenirs of one of the greatest battles ever fought in Erin.

In 1888 an obelisk was erected in Donnelly's Hollow to commemorate the historic contest. It was at the suggestion of Jake Kilrain and Charley Mitchell, who had visited the battleground, that the obelisk was built through donations started by them.

In a pub in Kildare, the hideout, owned by Jim Byrne, Jr., rests his famous right arm, though his body is buried in the Bully's Acre outside Dublin. Recently, after The Ring Magazine announced the selection of Dan Donnelly in the Boxing Hall of Fame, Dan Parker, Sports Editor of the New York Mirror, was flooded with letters asking about the famed Irish hero. He told of a picture he had received of Sir Dan's right arm, and he wrote to the owner of the pub where Dan was informed the arms are exhibited. The owner of the pub, in his acknowledgment of Dan's request for information on the arm, wrote the following:

"Two cuttings of your column in *(Continued on page 50)*



RING DETECTIVE

By DAN DANIEL

Bribe Proof Ike Lost Title to Carter on Level

Ike Williams, former world lightweight champion who testified before the Senate Anti-trust and Monopoly committee that he had been offered a number of bribes to throw fights, but he had refused in every case. The Williams case is but one of many such.

AS a consequence of the evidence presented by Ike Williams, former lightweight champion of the world, in Washington on December 12, 1960, before the Senate Subcommittee on Antitrust and Monopoly of the Committee on the Judiciary, Senator Estes Kefauver presiding, the Ring Detective is impelled to investigate Ike's tenure, starting with his April 18, 1945, victory over Juan Zurita in Mexico City, and ending on May 25, 1951, when Williams lost the title to James Carter by a knockout in the fourteenth round.

The investigation here is prompted by the fact that, as stated under oath by Williams, bribes were offered to him to throw these fights:—

January 28, 1949; against Kid Gavilan in New York.

December 5, 1949; against Freddy Dawson in Philadelphia.

May 26, 1947; against Juste Fontaine, in Philadelphia.

May 25, 1951; against Jimmy Carter in New York, the fight in which Ike lost the title.

Had Williams accepted the bribe bids, he would have picked up a neat $230,000. Whether or not he would have had to split with Blinky Palermo, his manager, who, Williams testified, relayed reports about these offers to him, the fighter did not make clear.

Williams was very careful to say that Blinky merely conveyed reports and not the actual offers, and that Palermo, in every case, said, *"I wouldn't accept that bribe if I were you."*

In short, Ike took extreme pains to leave Blinky "unblemished" except as a manager who was aware of the fact that his fighter had been offered inducements to take a dive.

IKE NEVER REPORTED THOSE BRIBE OFFERS

Nor does Ike come out of the situation unscathed himself. Was the offer of a bribe to lose so common, so run of the mine in boxing during his title tenure, that it was unnecessary to report it to whatever Commission had jurisdiction?

The evidence by Williams, who on several occasions during his presentation expressed regret that he had not taken the bribes, surrounds Ike's tenure and his association with Palermo, 1947-1952, with a stench that defies fumigation.

Why this investigation in the face of Ike's insistence that he had gone clean all the way, and had ignored every bribe offer?

Well, where there is smoke, there is fire. In view of Ike's

revealing the offer to take a dive against Carter, The Ring Detective finds it necessary to examine the details of the Williams defeat.

Enveloped in bribe stinks by Ike's own admission, the loss of the title to Carter bears taking apart, move by move.

Discussing the $50,000 bribe to lose to Carter, Ike told the Kefauver Committee *"I was injured very seriously before the Carter fight (he hurt his shoulder), and speaking for myself, I should have taken the money. But I didn't take it.*

"I should have taken it because I said—I was due to fight Art Aragon at Los Angeles 18 days after the Carter fight and speaking for myself, I said even if I beat Carter, I would not be able to beat Aragon in California. So I said actually I should take the money, you know. I should take it.

"But I didn't, and I lost the fight anyway."

At this point Senator Kefauver became very paternal and patted Ike on the back for his heroic triumph over temptation.

The Senator might have kept his mouth shut. Ike was not in line for commendation. He had been guilty of suppression of important evidence against a ring of hoodlums ready to put up $50,000 to clinch a big betting coup.

It will be recollected that along about the same time, Rocky Graziano drew a year's suspension for having failed to report a $100,000 offer to take a dive against Ruben Shanks. This fight never came off, and it has yet to be missed.

Williams, at age 37, presented a rather pathetic picture in the Washington hearings. He had earned a million dollars as a fighter, and now, working for the State of New Jersey, he had a take-home pay of $46 a week and a family to support.

Ike was meticulous in protecting Blinky Palermo, in spite of the former champion's indictment of his onetime manager as a withholder of $64,900 which Ike should have collected for two fights.

On September 23, 1948, Ike should have received two thirds of the $32,500 which the Williams connection got for the Jess Flores affair in Yankee Stadium.

On July 12, 1948, Palermo collected $32,400 for Ike's fight with Beau Jack in Philadelphia.

Williams testified that he paid Palermo his one third split even though Blinky never gave him five cents out of either payment.

According to Ike, when he asked Blinky to pay up, the manager announced that the money had been spent.

Not only that, Ike said that after giving Palermo some $800 to pay the training expenses for a Gil Turner fight, Blinky had "forgotten" to shell out. Ike was sued.

The utter charity and baffling forbearance of Ike Williams, on his $46 a week, in testifying about the Palermo peculations was admirable from the standpoint of the Bible injunction to love thy neighbor and if he socks you on the right cheek to the tune of nearly $65,000, let him belt you on the left cheek, and kick you in the groin.

HOW WILLIAMS MOVED UP TO WORLD TITLE

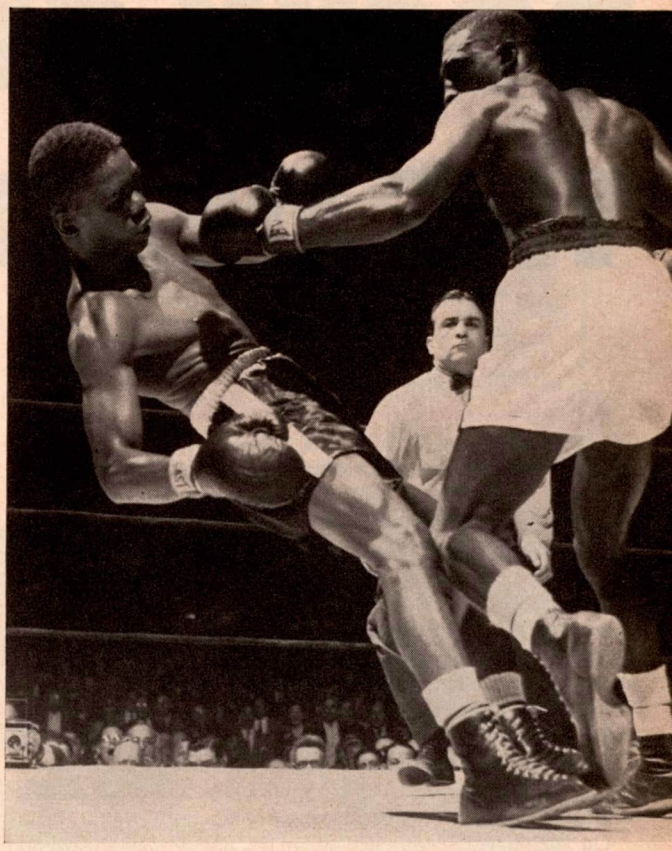
But Ike's steady denial of animus against Blinky—well, it smelled of *"I don't want any trouble."* Ike was asked if he were afraid of Palermo. He denied it and asked why he should fear the man who, he had testified, had taken some $65,000 from him.

Now let us take a look at the moves with which Williams came up to the championship.

In March, 1944, Zurita beat Sammy Angott and became the NBA lightweight champion. Even at that time the NBA was mixed up in those half titles.

When Ike stopped Zurita in two heats, he became the NBA leader.

On September 4, 1946, Williams, at Cardiff, Wales, knocked out Ronnie James, the British champion, in nine rounds. Now Ike had the edge on Bob Montgomery, who had the other half of the lightweight title.



Williams going down in the fourteenth round of his fight against Jimmy Carter in which he lost his title when he was knocked out in that round. Ike was a big favorite to win, but the Ring Detective's investigation shows that there was nothing fishy about Carter's triumph.

On August 4, 1947, Williams knocked out Montgomery in six heats and became the undisputed leader of all the lightweights.

Ike went along for four years until he ran into Carter, who was not a great fighter, and who was destined to have a brief first tenure. On May 14, 1952, Lauro Salas beat Carter on points in fifteen rounds. But on October 15, 1952, Carter took the title from Salas in Chicago. Cozy!

Then Paddy DeMarco beat Carter and Carter beat DeMarco. Cozier!

On June 29, 1955, Wallace Bud Smith outpointed Carter in Boston and Jimmy dropped out of the championship tournament. That he was missed is doubtful. Just for the record, James was managed by Willie Ketchum.

NO OPENINGS FOR SUSPICION OF "COZINESS"

If, in the light of Williams' revelations, aspersions are cast on some of the doings in the lightweight class after Ike's loss of the title, let it be said that there is no visible ground for suspicion.

Now let us haul out the fight in which Williams lost to Carter.

Ike had trouble making the weight, but, nevertheless, he went into the ring an 11 to 5 favorite. The bad shoulder was not a matter of general knowledge.

On his way to the fourteenth round knockout, Ike was decked first for five, and again before the bell, in the fifth round. In the tenth, Ike hit the canvas for a brief count.

According to the judges and the referee, it was either man's fight when the fourteenth round opened. Pete Scalzo was the referee and Artie Aidala and Jack Gordon were the judges.

There was an eight day postponement of the fight and according to Blinky, Ike refused to return to camp and kept running into Trenton. *(Continued on page 54)*

ROCKY GRAZIANO
THE DEAD END KID

By TED CARROLL

FEW imagined in 1952, when Rocky Graziano bade farewell to the ring in favor of a career as a television actor, that nine years later the one time "Dead End Kid" still would be gainfully employed as such. But here he is presenting his perennial portrayal of a bumbling bumpkin with heart of gold in support of actor Lee Bowman's suave and sophisticated role of private detective, on a national network.

In the years that have come and gone since 1952 many show figures of international repute have been casualties of TV's talent voracity and public fickleness, enjoying spells of popularity before becoming discards of the cathode tube. Graziano's TV terms have not been constant but at least he is still around, his garbled grammar, and appealing naivete still finding favor with the viewing public.

On the magic screen he still plays just Rocky Graziano, bypassing any assumed role or unfamiliar characterization. After all that was the only role Rocky ever has played. Naturalness has been his unchanging trait. Released from poverty's grip by the boxing ring; the resulting refinements have diverted a most unpromising start in life into the channels of solid citizenship for the one time plague of the N. Y. police, Rocky Graziano.

While the more unsavory habits of his boyhood have long since disappeared, his basic goodness remains and these qualities—numbering among others—generosity, sympathy, good humor, friendliness—get through to viewers and have given his acting career a susprising durability.

Almost a score of years have passed since Graziano was plucked from an apparent path to the penitentiary and routed towards the ring by then ranking featherweight Lulu Costantino, a neighbor, who figured that this fractious street fighter's talent should be put to professional use.

Minus amateur experience, Graziano's uninhibited brawling style—notwithstanding the restraints of ring rules—disposed of his first few opponents in a hurry back in 1942. Before entering on one of the sorrier chapters of his record, following induction into the army—an interlude which was to bedevil him for many years—the wild haired, wild swinging "dead end kid" had showed sufficient promise to arouse great interest among neighborhood sponsors—who, with boxing man Irving Cohen and night club MC, Jack Healy in managerial roles, took over the youngster.

ROCKY LOOKED LIKE JUST A CROWD PLEASER

Out of the army in 1943 Graziano swung back into action on the small club circuit where his natural color, free wheeling style and frenetic following soon made him an outstanding attraction.

Winning most of his early fights by kayoes, he had his troubles with a Brooklyn rival, one Steve Riggio, who seemed to have the answer to the Graziano wild attack, taking a couple of decisions over the new hero.

Graduation into the Garden after a string of successes in 1944 was disturbed only by Riggio, and seasoned Harold Green, who had too much experience for the novice.

At this point there is evidence that the Graziano group had come to the conclusion that a small club "crowd pleaser" was the extent of Rocky's possibilities in the ring.

After a fruitless attempt to peddle a half interest in him, the sponsors decided on an all or nothing gamble. Hoping for the best but fearing the worst, they took a match with fearsome Billy Arnold, a Philadelphian, whose knockout string spread through the ranks of fight people approached for prospective opponents.

In retrospect, this match turned out to be one of the most history making of the period. In New York's Garden on March 9, 1945, the first two rounds ran according to form and the Graziano crowd had just about decided to dispose of him to the first bidder who came along.

Less than three minutes later, they had the hottest attraction of the decade, one of the most spectacular performers of his time, as Arnold ran into a right thrown in desperation by the badly used up Rocky and was counted out. Incidentally that was the end of Arnold. He became a straggler on the fistic highway, while Graziano went on to fantastic gold and glory.

In a matter of seconds Graziano was transformed from a battered refugee from the small clubs into a box office smash who was to set records as a boxing attraction.

Still dazed by what had happened, his mentors moved quickly to cash in. Brownsville bully-boy Al "Bummy" Davis, on the decline, but still dangerous, was bustled out of his Brooklyn pool room as a name opponent. Patrons stormed the Garden, 16,556, paying $76,000, to see the left-hooking Davis give it a good try before succumbing to a four-round kayo, on May 25, 1945.

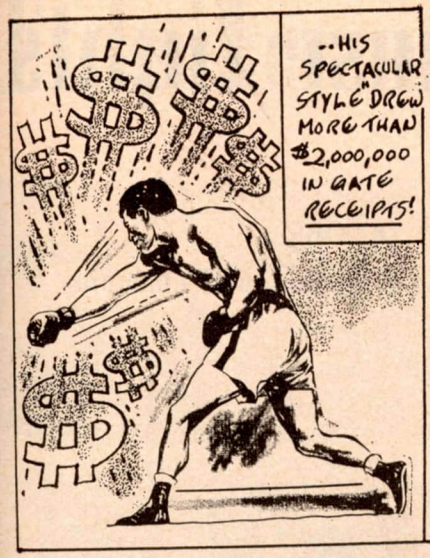
TWO VICTORIES OVER COCHRANE VITAL FACTORS

With World War II in its final stages the amazing Garden turnouts which had marked the war years continued unabated with Graziano solidly established as the biggest attraction in boxing.

Seventy-two thousand dollars worth of patronage packed the house, to see the ring wise welterweight champion Freddy "Red" Cochrane go out in the tenth and final round after thwarting Rocky for nine rounds, on June 29, 1945.

This stirring wind-up was enough to send the gate over the hundred thousand dollar notch two months later with 18,071 sardined into the arena to see Rocky repeat in the tenth round of a bout which was a replica of the first. Cochrane led all the way but again was nipped at the wire.

Nearly 19,000 onlookers, torn between fascination and frenzy, rattled the rafters on September 28, 1945, as the "new" Graziano settled old scores with Harold Green with



heats both times, to turn the trick. In his entire career he had been defeated only twice, both times by Sugar Ray Robinson and each time this master had to go all out to edge the upstate New Yorker.

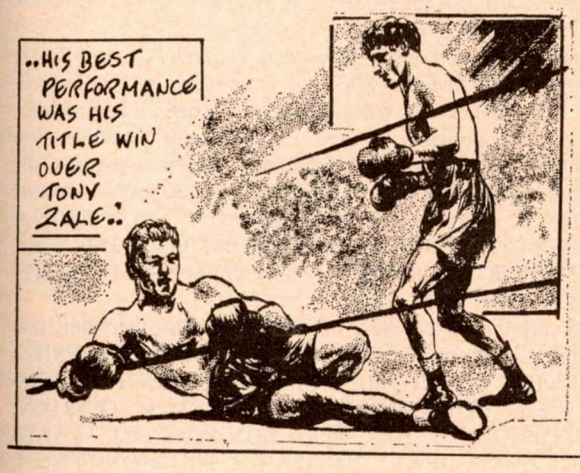
Acclaim showered upon Graziano for this feat and with good reason for he had suddenly developed into a good fighter. Along the way he had picked up the knack of bobbing and weaving and this had made the difference, giving him an adequate defense, as well as a shifting, sudden attack, as he winked his powerful punches out of his weaving motion. The Arnold triumph had given him the belief that no man could hurt him. He has often said, *"Nobody could punch like that Arnold. When I got by him I was scairt of nobody."*

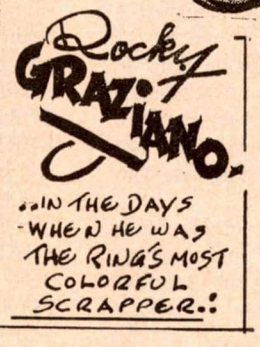
an overpowering two round knockout. For this one the turnstyles again topped the hundred thousand dollar mark.

The Graziano box office magnetism now became a mania with metropolitan fight fans. The name alone was all that was needed. This fact was brought home by his next showing, with Sonny Horne, a good fighter, but with no particular appeal. Rocky made it three "hundred grand houses" in a row, hitting a high of $109,000. Fighting a cagy, defensive battle, Horne lasted the ten rounds.

Gripped by a Graziano hysteria, New Yorkers and Rocky himself made his next outing a memorable one. The turnout for the Marty Servo-Graziano setto set an all time Garden record for matches in the lighter divisions. 19,088 paid an incredible $173,163 on March 29, 1946 to watch the reigning ring sensation really put on a show by stopping the highly capable welterweight king in two rounds.

Although a handicap match, this was a solid first rate performance on the part of the middleweight terror. Servo, a fine fighter had won the title by stopping Cochrane in just four rounds where it had taken Rocky ten "come-from-behind"



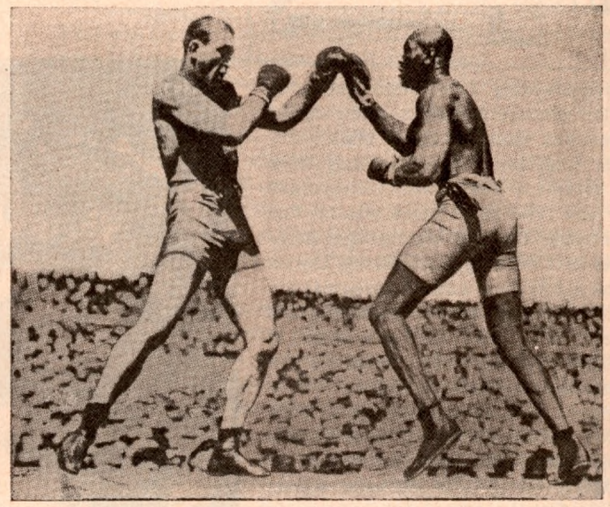


Boxing experts saw traces of Stanley Ketchel in the swashbuckling, spectacular Rocky and for a time he was the toast of the town. Crowds followed him in the streets, as tieless, often unshaven, wearing a striped, sleeveless sweater, hair uncombed, he traipsed throughout the town, taking time out for such stunts as buying out the peanut supply of a street corner

(Continued on page 49)

"I saw all of these fights Tuesday night"

By JIMMY JACOBS
1960 National 3 Wall and 4 Wall Handball Champion



(Above) Jim Jacobs, handball champion, whose collection of old-time fight films is the world's largest. (Right) The famous Johnson-Jeffries fight. Jack was one of the few old timers who had real ability according to Jacobs.

FOR me, watching a fight is much more than a wonderful thrill. It is, and has been for 14 years, a great part of my life. I am not a boxing writer—I'm a business man. I am not a fighter—I'm a handball player.

My association with the sport is the great love I have for my hobby, collecting boxing films. I have at present over 1300 fights dating from the first boxing match photographed, Corbett-Courtney 1894, to the last Patterson-Johansson fight. As for the reason this was all started, it is enough to say that an unbelievable conflict in two stories on the first Louis-Walcott fight brought it on.

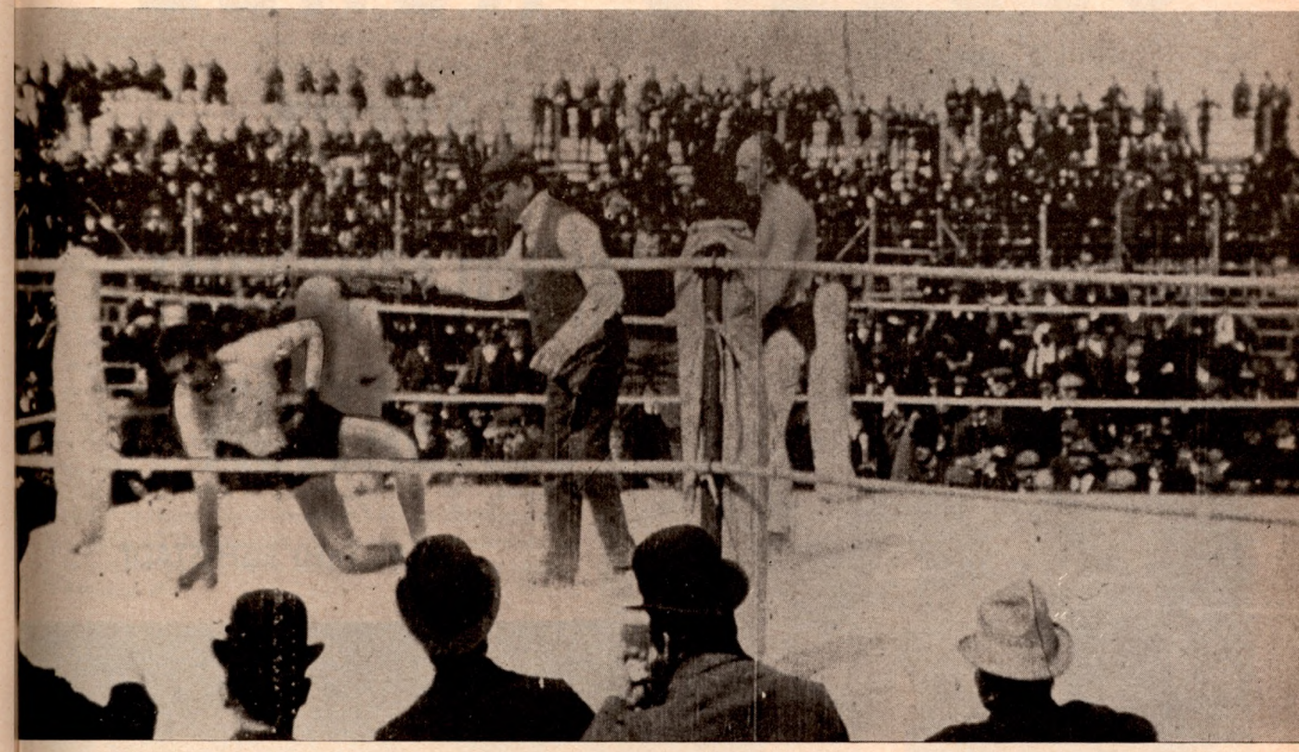
I was prompted by those two articles to obtain a film of the fight so I might judge for myself, through my own eyes rather than that of a writer, as to what actually happened. I was 16 years old at the time, and now at 30 I own by far the largest and most treasured collection of boxing films in the world. The enormous amount of time, correspondence, and money that I have invested in my hobby has been returned ten fold in the form of continuous thrills showing films not only to myself, but an extensive list of the greatest fighters who have ever lived.

Criticism is something you can avoid by saying nothing, doing nothing, and being nothing. These films have given me an insight into boxing which few people can enjoy. But unfortunately when fight fans hear what I have to say, and *see what I have to show them,* it is almost more than they can endure. I think the whole subject of the old time fighters general ability was magnificently expressed in a letter to Nat Fleischer, which he printed in the Ring a few months back, by a Mr. Lieber.

Mr. Lieber was present at the Hollywood Y.M.C.A. when I showed films of Corbett, Fitzsimmons, Griffo, Dixon, and others. A fan of some 55 years, Mr. Lieber said in part, *"I didn't know whether to laugh or cry."*—It should be understood before I go any further that while I certainly have no ax to grind, I am also unencumbered by any moral obligation to perpetuate the myth of old time supremacy.

I have on three reels, which takes 3½ hours to run, *every change of the heavyweight title* from Corbett-Fitzsimmons 1897, to the last change when Patterson regained the championship. I have optically printed the old films, making them beautifully clear, slowing the fighters to natural motion, and then put together the most fantastic boxing program that could possibly be imagined. It is highlighted by such fights as CORBETT - FITZSIMMONS, FITZSIMMONS - JEFFRIES, BURNS-HART, BURNS-JOHNSON, JOHNSON-JEFFRIES, and JOHNSON-WILLARD.

I have interspersed these major fights with other films that had great interest during that period, such as JEFFRIES-SHARKEY, JEFFRIES-RUHLIN, HART-ROOT, BURNS-SQUIRES, BURNS-MOIR, BURNS-JACK O'BRIEN, FITZSIMMONS-MAHER, JOHNSON-KETCHEL, LANGFORD-FLYNN, JEANETTE-McVEY, JOHNSON-FLYNN, and JOHNSON-MORAN.



The famous Solar-Plexus blow, this photo is from the movies of the Fitzsimmons-Corbett fight and shows Gentleman Jim struggling to regain his feet after Ruby Robert landed his smash to the wind. Jacobs claims that the movies of the old timers show that most of them were amateurs compared with latter day pugilists.

I would like to attempt to make one point. In any area of sport where there is a controversy involved, it is standard procedure to rest the final decision until *we see the film.* When Tunney went down for 14 seconds in the Chicago fight with Dempsey, everyone had a different figure as to how long he was down. No one really knew until the movies were shown.

And may I add—every story I read on this last Patterson-Johansson fight stated that the "film" showed that Johansson was on the canvas for 11¼ seconds, and that was the end of the dispute. The point I make, is while the reader might dispute my right to judge, he cannot argue the point that I have the tangible evidence to judge with crystal clear, natural motion, movie films.

It is my opinion that fans of old time fighters are the most amazingly uninformed individuals in any area of sport. But the problem, and it's almost an insurmountable one, is that debating anything with an old time boxing fan is tantamount to arguing with an earthquake. They are so immovable in their opinions that it is almost child-like. Each one of these individuals has a way of demonstrating his own particular brand of confusion in such a way that facts seem to just disappear simply because they are ignored.

The facts are these! With the exception of the great Jack Johnson, heavyweights prior to his reign were not anything other than ordinary fighters. You can get ten million people to scream that I suffer from fixations of an unfertile mind, but I repeat, "ORDINARY FIGHTERS."

The truly magnificent fighters fought between the eras of Jack Dempsey and Joe Louis. Naturally I am aware that nothing can be said, or written, that won't be misunderstood, misrepresented, and then misconstrued. There will always be the argument *"Well what about Braddock & Carnera?"* Or the man who would come up with, *"What about Sam Langford?"* (Who I agree was a wonderful fighter).

What I'm doing is merely embracing a *time period,* not fighters as individuals. From 1919 to 1943 the greatest fighters of all time performed. I do not say this, my films do! Argue with them if you will. But before you do, put away your 50-year-old memories, put away your blow-by-blow newspaper descriptions—and look at them as they *actually were.* The shock evaluation here will be comparable to your son seeing an old Indian squaw outdraw Hopalong Cassidy.

Jim Corbett, supposedly the first *great* boxer in the heavyweight division, shows signs of knowing what he's doing, but for the most part looks very silly jumping up and down throwing stiff arm lefts and rights.

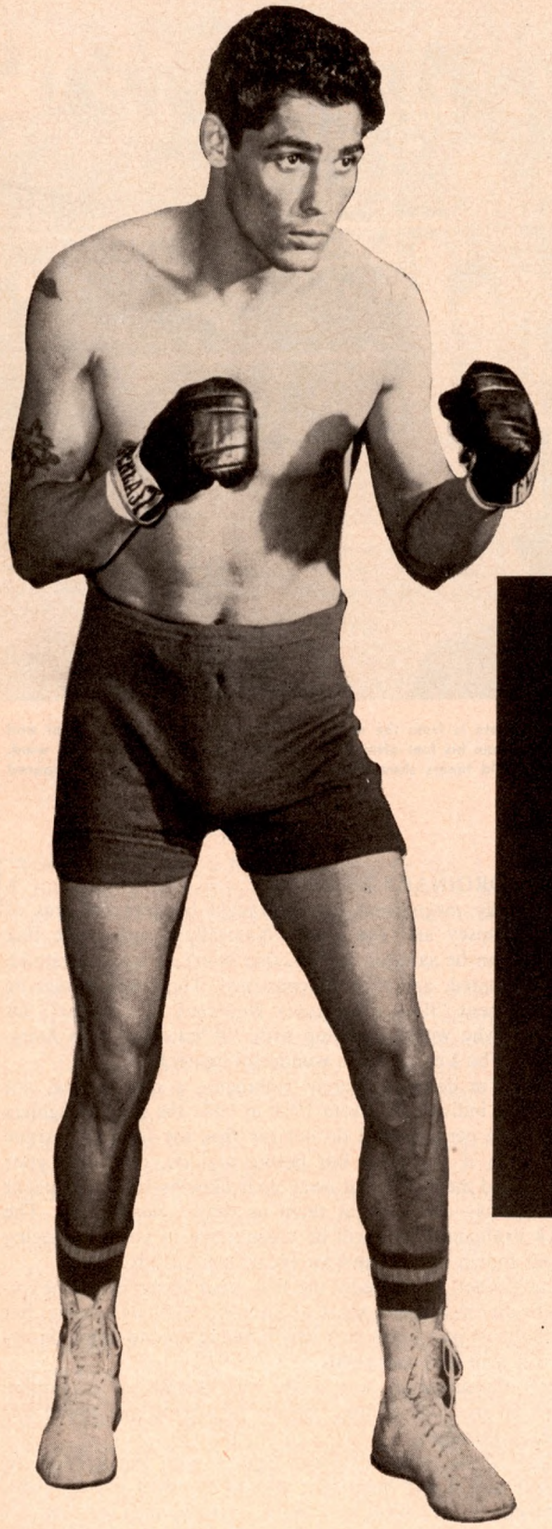
Bob Fitzsimmons, supposedly 167 pounds of everything rolled up into one fighter, appears as a good one round test for Jack Dempsey.

Jim Jeffries, supposedly the fighters with the strength of a giant and a left hand that was like a steel girder, defies classification. For want of a more *(Continued on page 47)*

OBDULIO NUNEZ

LATEST MIDDLEWEIGHT SENSATION

By FRED EISENSTADT



Dulio crashed a right off the head of Wilf Greaves in his main bout Garden debut and won a unanimous verdict over his opponent. Wilf had recently won a victory over Dick Tiger that had brought the Canadian the British Empire Title.

WHAT FIGHT MANAGERS want most is, of course, a money-maker. But a good number of pilots prefer to handle the type boxer that is Obdulio Nunez. He is described as a "fight manager's dream." That is to say, a man easy to handle, but also a scrapper to be depended on to put forth his best efforts against odds, frequently coming out on top.

Obdulio accomplished all this in his first main event showing at Madison Square Garden on June 17, when he out-walloped the classy former top welterweight contender—now a full-fledged middleweight—Denny Moyer, in ten sizzling rounds.

Nunez is not a skillful maneuverer and speedy mover. He barges in with a combination of determination, aggressiveness and savage punching. Dulio, as he's called, concentrated on this mode of fighting in combatting Moyer's scientific style. Pressing forward and tossing punches, he distinguished himself on his first nationwide television showing.

This was not the only instance that Nunez came through with flying colors when facing a highly rated ringman. In the latter part of 1960, he was matched (overmatched, contended the betting experts) to oppose one of the toughest scrappers in the 160-pound division —Wilfie Greaves. Greaves was rugged and aggressive, vigorous and experienced—a battler who had opposed such worthies as middleweight champ Gene Fullmer, Spider Webb, Joey Giardello, Yama Bahama, Victor Zalazar, Tiger Jones, Eduardo Lausse and—a year before had copped the British Empire Middleweight title by beating Dick Tiger. It was directly after Greaves ascended the throne that he was defeated by Dulio.

"Yes, Nunez is highly dependable," assured manager Jack Reilly, an attorney, who brought out Billy Graham. *"And dependable is but one of Dulio's fine qualities. He obeys orders in the gym and in the ring. I've handled innumerable kids during my 24 years in boxing; Graham and Nunez are the finest to come under my wing."*

Nunez was born in Lares, Puerto Rico, on February 12, 1937, and chirstened Obdulio Nunez Segarra.

At the beginning of his pro career he was a scientific boxer but he soon discovered that he lacked sufficient skill to stand off the more clever boxers. So he adopted his present tear-in and wallop-away mode of fighting—and it is paying off.

"With more experience in the ring," explains Dulio, *"I will probably lean more toward boxing than slugging. I'm learning all the time.*

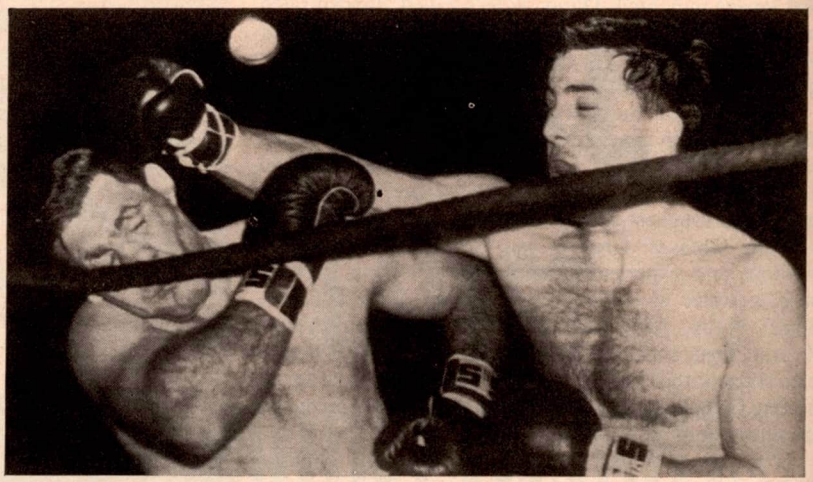
His father, Francisco Nunez, 58, is a farmer. His mother, Maria Segarra—gave birth to seven boys. She passed away in 1940. Dulio admits that he was not a

(Continued on page 55)

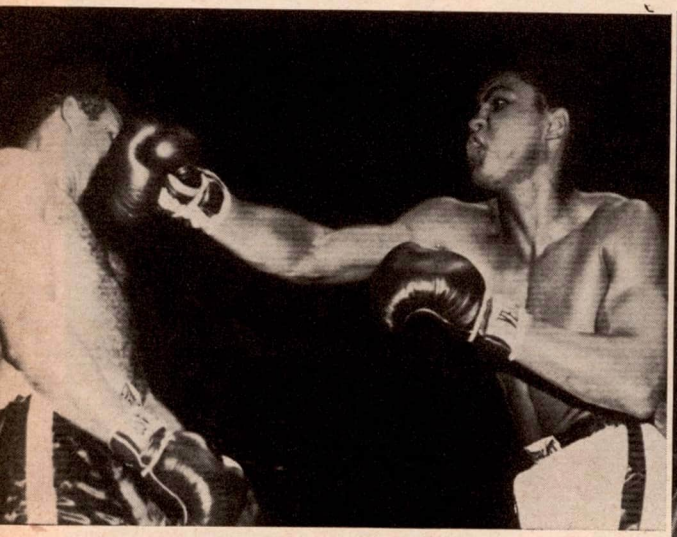
Dulio (bottom right) squares off with Germany's Hans Wohlers before their Garden bout in which Nunez kayoed the visitor in the fifth round. Others in the photo are: top, Jerry Luedee and Bartolo Soni, middle, welter champion Emile Griffith and Florentino Ferandez.

THE

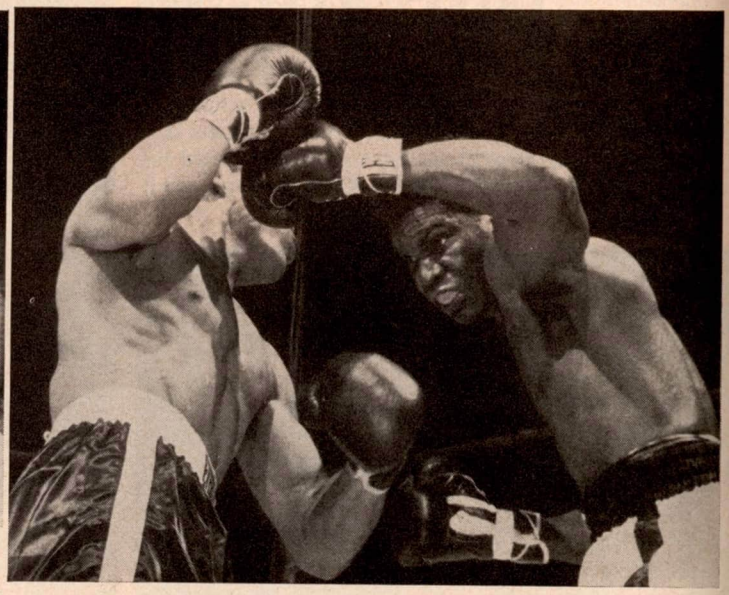
MONTH'S FISTIC ACTION



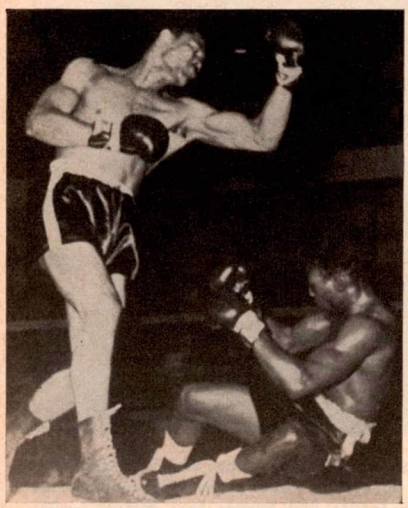
Canadian Champion George Chuvalo pounds a right to the head of Willi Besmanoff in the fourth and final round of their heavyweight bout in Toronto. Chuvalo dropped Willi six times in the second round.



Young Olympian Cassius Clay lands a long right to the face of Duke Sabedong during their ten rounder in Las Vegas, Nevada. Clay traveled the full distance for the first time and won easily over his much bigger and heavier opponent.

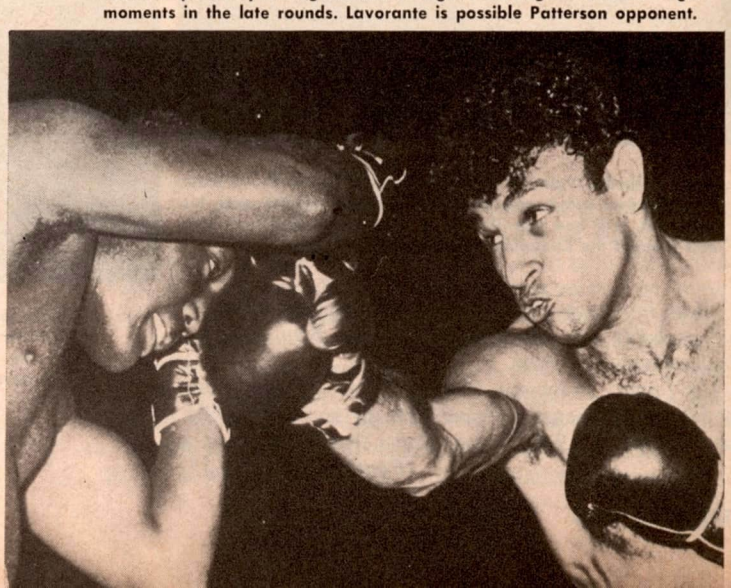


Yama Bahama possessed too much class for Joe Gonzalez, and won a one-sided verdict in their ten round middleweight go at Madison Square Garden, New York. Here Yama lands a solid left hook to Joe's head.



Undefeated Jose Torres sends Philadelphian Ike White into dreamland in the third round of their bout in Boston. For the Puerto Rican middleweight it was his twenty-second fight without a loss. A draw with Benny Paret is the only mar on his record. Torres has 16 kayoes to his credit.

Alejandro Lavorante, latest heavyweight sensation lands a right to the face of Monroe Ratliff during their bout in San Francisco in which Ratliff surprised by lasting the limit and gave the Argentine some rough moments in the late rounds. Lavorante is possible Patterson opponent.



WORLD RATINGS

(Continued from page 17)

LIGHTWEIGHTS

European champion Dave Charnley retained his title stopping Raymundo Nobile, 5.

Kenny Lane stopped Ray Portilla, 6, and bested Wilbert Robertson, 6.

Jackie Donnelly outpointed Paolo Rosi, 10. Solomon Boysaw kayoed Louis Avila, 3.

Vic Graffio decisioned Rocky Randell, 10. Julito Lopez outpointed Charlie Baker, 10. Ben Medina stopped Al Medrano, 4. Mar Castellanos upset Hilario Espana, 10.

Rodolfo Marshall outpointed Jesus Santamaria, 12. Gildo Montoya stopped Pedro Perez, 8. Takeo Sugimori outpointed Jumpol Ponsing, 10. Aldo Pravisani defeated Eddie Beattie, 12. Tommy Tibbs defeated J. D. Ellis, 10.

Nat Jackson stopped Johnny McKoin, 8. Carlos Rios defeated Santiago Ramirez, 10. Ed Beattie kayoed David Oved, 12. Adolfo Olguin stopped Ruben Rivera, 6.

Al Grant defeated Andres Garcia, 10, but lost to Jimmy Fields, 10. Jimmy had stopped Walt Varez, 8. Jorge Gutierrez whipped Fidencio Ramirez, 10. Jimmy Soo stopped Bobby Douglas, 9. Frankie Hardison kayoed Angelo Lai, 4.

Alfredo Escobar kayoed Kid Manila, 2. Wesley Hinds outscored Percy Hayles, 8. Marcel Bizien defeated Vic Diamond, 6. Pablo Lopez defeated Rafael Navarro, 8. Estella Cruz won from Sam Henderson, 6. Tony La Barbara defeated Estella Cruz, 6.

Dave Coventry stopped Ken Watson, 6. Percy Manning stopped C. L. Lewis, 3, and Fred Clifton, 4. Esteban Santamaria won over Valentin Brown, 6. Charley Robinson defeated Ray Salas, 6. Joe Barnes defeated Lloyd Barnett, 6, but lost to Wesley Hinds, 8.

Negrito Alcala stopped Joe Ambrosio, 2. Kid Baxili stopped Roch Caravajal, 5, and beat Baltazar Medina, 6. Vinnie Hines defeated Charley Robinson, 6. Henry Watson stopped Percy Pugh, 4.

Cedric Dennis beat Gene Thomas, 6. Leonardo Johnson defeated Andres Allen, 6. Ray Duran kayoed Johnny Hernandez, 4.

Tommy Schaefer whipped Jerry Powers, 6, and drew with Jimmy Mackey, 6. Raymundo Aguirre whipped Regulo Landez, 6.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

World Champion Davey Moore outpointed Gil Cadilli, 10 (non-title).

Sugar Ramos outpointed lightweight Alfredo Urbina, 12.

Rafiu King drew with lightweight Mario Vecchiatto, 10. Juanito Ramirez defeated Kid Irapuato, 10.

Kazuo Takayama kayoed Masaki Fujita, 2. Jose Luis Cruz kayoed Panchito Macias, 5, and Ike Chestnut, 3. Oscar Reyes decisioned Young Terror, 12. Wally Taylor defeated Dennis Adjei, 12.

Efren Jimenez stopped Ray Zamora, 7. Eduardo Guerrero kayoed Ramon Sarmiento, 4. Jean Renard won over Rene Barriere, 10.

Mario Diaz kayoed Rudy Coronado, 10, and won on a disqualification over Max Huerta, 7. Yukio Katsumata beat Kogen Arai, 10. Baby Brown stopped Teddy Rand, 6. Moi Torres upset Danny Kid, 10.

Jose Luis Valdez stopped Chebo Vazquez, 7. Fino Rosales defeated Luis Hernandez, 10. Sugar Zatarin kayoed Saul de la Rosa, 2 and Jose Galvan, 5. Danny Brown kayoed Beto Maldonado, 1.

Alberto Martinez stopped Frankie Silva, 8. Luis Ramirez kayoed Chebo Salazar, 2. Lauro Garcia stopped Roberto Corenjo, 7.

Gallito Reyes kayoed Alfredo Rangel, 4, and Kid Gallardo, 10. Rudy Corona kayoed Pulga Serrano, 8. Jose Dominguez bested Ariel Rios, 10. Julio Zungia beat Federico Gomez, 10. Memo Ruiz beat Manuel Ochoa, 10.

Joey Basilio kayoed Napoleon Ludy, 1. Jose Aparicio beat Panchito Ramirez, 10. Joe Reyes bested Ray Reyes, 10. Joe Valdez whipped Jorge Gonzalez, 10. Anselmo Hernandez beat Genaro Gonzalez, 10.

Jessie Garcia stopped Al Franklin, 10. Luis Sanchez kayoed Goyo Flores, 8. Gerardo Cepeda kayoed Venadito Lopez, 3. Luis Figueroa drew with Lionel Rivera, 8.

George Colton kayoed Richie Graham, 1. Tommy Noel stopped Al Miranda, 5, and Ramon Marchena, 3. Charley Branch kayoed Young Kid Chocolate, 4. Eddie Ludlow defeated Hector Rodriguez, 6.

Emil Garcia whipped Sammy Mackey, 6. Roberto DelCid stopped Patrocino Allen, 10. Preciliano Aguirre decisioned Gus Carrera, 8. Macume Santamaria whipped Julio Ruiz, 6. Quan James stopped Tino Zaragosa, 2.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Joe Medel kayoed Hector Agundez, 4.

Piero Rollo defeated Lazaro ben Layesi, 10. Leo Espinosa defeated Federico Scarponi, 10.

Eloy Sanchez upset Kenji Yonekura, 10. Young Aquino defeated Dommy Ursua, 10.

Ray Asis kayoed Sontichai Kanongsuk, 5. Jorge Salazar bested Juan Ibares, 10. Johnny Jamito defeated Ronnie Jones, 10.

Torito Mota kayoed Apolinar Anaya, 4. Ricardo Lara upset Danny Kid, 10, and bested Phil Ortiz, 10. Al Asuncion kayoed Fil Mendy, 1. Javier Garfias kayoed Miguel Diaz, 4.

Ismael Laguna stopped Claudio Martinez, 4. Memo Tellez defeated Nacho Escalante, 10. George Bowes defeated Michel Lamora, 10. Manny Linson defeated Ray Salazar, 10.

Roberto SanMartin beat Goyo Torres, 10. Trina Savala defeated Jesse Pimental, 10. Terry Crimmins stopped Len Reece, 6. Sabino Mendez kayod Miguel Jasso, 5. Alex Ambrose halted Hugh Riley, 7. Manny Elias kayoed Victor Manuel Rodriguez, 3.

Pedro Gonzales won from Luis Leija, 10. Lino Prieto defeated Elmer Escalante, 6. Fili Ascencio kayoed Gori Perez, 7.

Chilo Carranza defeated Goldie Chalmers, 6. Chaparro DeLeon beat Jose Ramirez, 10. Tuntun Torres kayoed Beto Lopez, 5. Raton Perez kayoed Tomas Guevara, 4.

FLYWEIGHTS

World Champion Pone Kingpetch retained his title by outpointing Mitsunori Seki, 15.

Mimun Ben Ali defeated Albert Younsi, 10.

Salvatore Burruni won the European title outpointing Risto Luukkonen, 15, and outpointed Jacques Jacob, 10. Jackie Brown and Eddie Barraclough fought a no contest, 3.

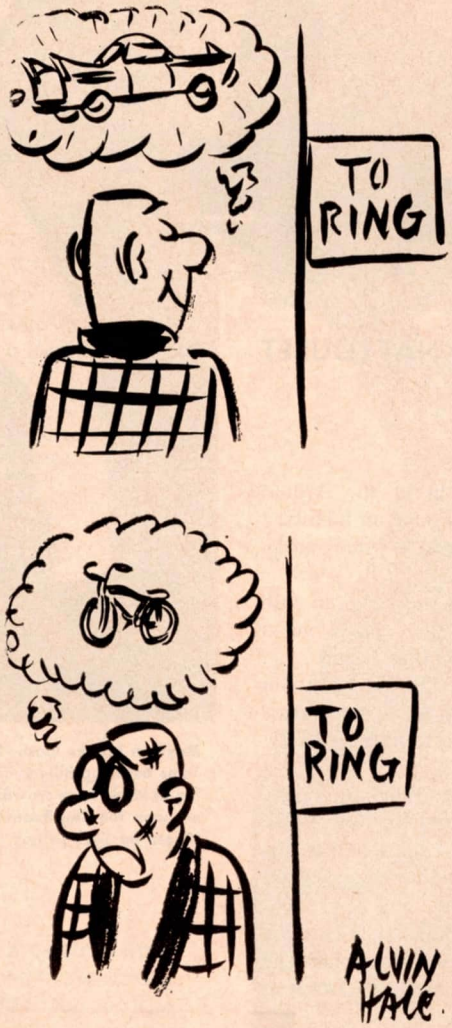
Chucho Hernandez won the Mexican title stopping Ernesto Barrera, 8. French champion Rene Libeer retained his title drawing with Pierre Rossi, 15. Silvestre Martinez outscored Felix Padilla, 12.

Young Martin defeated Alberto Scipioni, 8. Mauro Miranda kayoed Alfredo Sandoval, 4. Pedro Carvajal defeated Manuel Moreno, 12. Arturo Vazquez upset Fidel Alfaro, 10.

Fighting Harada outpointed Shigeru Ito, 10. Kid Tacio bested Baby Espinosa, 10. Elias Olivo defeated Changa Magallanes, 10, then lost to Changa, 10. Antonio Paniagua stopped Luis Rodriguez, 3.

Danny Lee stopped Don James, 2. Romy Sisson defeated Leo Zulueta, 10. Don Braithwaite and George McDade, drew, 8. Pedro Rodriguez kayoed David Monroy, 8.

Marcel Juban defeated Billy Brown, 8. Boticario Reyes defeated Luis Lujano, 6.



MONTREAL BOXING NEWS

By Wallace Brown

The Lionell Kirsch Memorial Lodge, Knights of Pythias held their fifth annual international boxing show during the past month at the St. Jean Baptiste arena. This year's show was presented with a duel purpose in mind. To inject a "shot in the arm" to amateur boxing in Montreal and to use the funds made to combat juvenile delinquency.

The results of the international bouts were as follows: 112 pounds—George Cherry, Montreal, decisisoned Bill Stanovich, Boston, in five. 126 pounds—Norman Kirby, Boston, stopped Pierre Hoque, Montreal, in the second heat. 156 pounds—Ronald Jones, Montreal, kayoed Tony Geromina in three. 132 pounds—Gaby Mancini, Montreal, and Jake Emonds of Boston, fought on even terms for four rounds with Emonds running out of gas in the fifth. 126 pounds—Marcel Bellefeuille, the most promising amateur to come out of the Montreal area in many a moon, completely baffled Zack Smith gaining an easy five round decision over the Boston boxer.

▸ Robert Cleroux, the French Canadian heavyweight contender from Montreal, scored a seventh round sensational technical knockout victory over the former Argentine contender Alex Miteff. Cleroux who is managed by the father and son team of Frank and Al Bachman and trained by Whitey Bimstein, won his most impressive victory since turning pro four years ago. Actually the contest lasted six rounds with Miteff unable to answer the bell for the seventh heat due to possible rib fractures he received from the heavy pounding.

Miteff who outweighed his rival 208 to 206 captured the first round with a sharp punching attack to the midsection. Cleroux seemed content to feel out his opponent. Cleroux opened the second stanza with smart combinations to head and body which repeatedly found their mark and had Miteff on the defensive. The third heat went to the Argentine fighter as he peppered the Canadian with hard body shots. Midway through the round Miteff unleashed his hardest punch of the fight. A hard left hook caught Cleroux flush on the chin coming in. Although he did manage to weather the blow, Cleroux after the bout admitted he wasn't sure whether to fall or keep punching. The fourth round was the beginning of the end for the courageous Miteff. Three short right hand punches opened an ugly gash over Miteff's left eye, causing the red claret to flow freely. During the fifth and sixth rounds Miteff tried to cover his damaged eye as well as possible. Cleroux noticing the uncovered midsection hammered away unmercifully, causing the injury to the rib cage. After the bell had sounded to end the sixth, confusion was apparent in the Miteff corner, with Dr. Emile Thomas checking the damaged eye. Trainer Freddy Fiore working over his warrior was quite concerned over the irregular breathing of Miteff. Seconds later Fiore signalled referee Bobby Leitham his man would not answer the bell for the seventh round. The successful evening of boxing was promoted by Eddie Quinn and 6,680 fans showed their appreciation by dropping $23,700 in the till.

In preliminary contests: Bob Foster, Washington, D.C., 175, dumped Ray Bryan, 174½, New York, twice and the fight was stopped after 2:40 seconds had elapsed in the second heat.

A fighter to watch in the future is young Estella Cruz, 132, New York, decisioned Sam Henderson, 136, Syracuse, in six.

George Thibeault, 205, Montreal, who scored nine one round knockouts in ten amateur fights, engaged in his first punch for pay fight. Thibeault knocked out Butch Morgan, 232 Sherbrooke, at 1:31 seconds of the first round.

Nat Hammer, 182½, New York, tko'ed Leslie Borden, 186, Montreal. The time: 47 seconds of the second round.

In the opener Fernand Simard, 140½, Quebec, made it two in a row over Jack Clements, 137½.

▸ With Canadian champ George Chuvalo convincingly trouncing Willi Besmanoff by a KO and Bob Cleroux taking the measure of Alex Miteff, the stage is set. The location on August 8 is the Montreal ballpark and it will outdraw any city in Canada. The fight of course is for the Canadian heavyweight championship. This will be the rubber match in which both boys hold a victory apiece. Cleroux captured the title last August by virtue of a 12 round decision. Chuvalo regained his crown in November going the distance of 12 rounds. Both fights were held in Montreal. Promoter Eddie Quinn predicts a $75,000 gate.

▸ Another amateur boxing night was held at the Paul Sauve arena featuring international contests. Three golden glove champions from the state of Vermont tangled with local fighters. Fortunately for the Montreal boxers they were able to score victories against their cousins from across the border. Here are the results: 132 pounds—Marcel Bellefeuille, Montreal, gained a five round decision at the expense of Bobby Lefevre of Vermont. 139 pounds—Gaby Mancini, Montreal, stopped Tony Lavalee, Vermont, in two. 156 pounds—Ronald Jones, Montreal, scored a kayo victory over Bobby DeCarlo, Vermont.

The Mat World

By NAT LOUBET

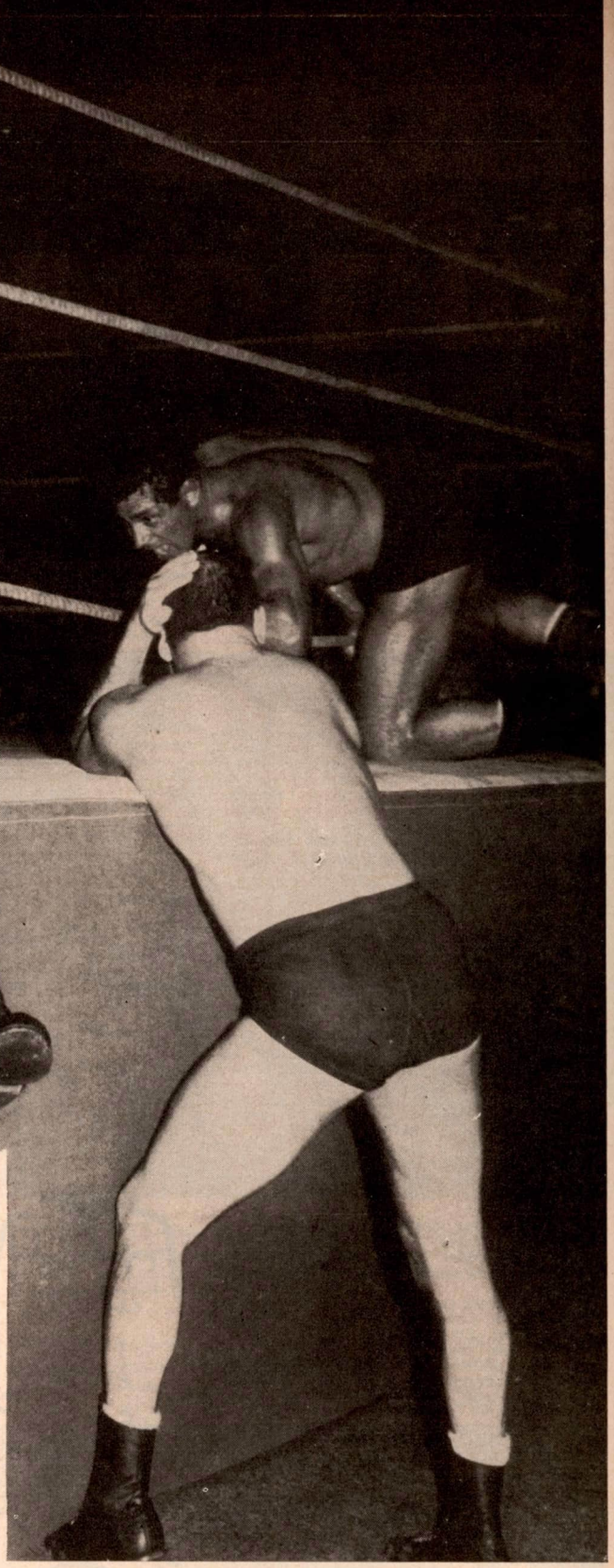
FAN CLUB CORNER

I SHOULD like to thank Kathy Royan of the Arnold Skaaland fc for her kindness in making me an honorary member of that club . . . It's a pleasure to be listed among the fans of the "Golden Boy."

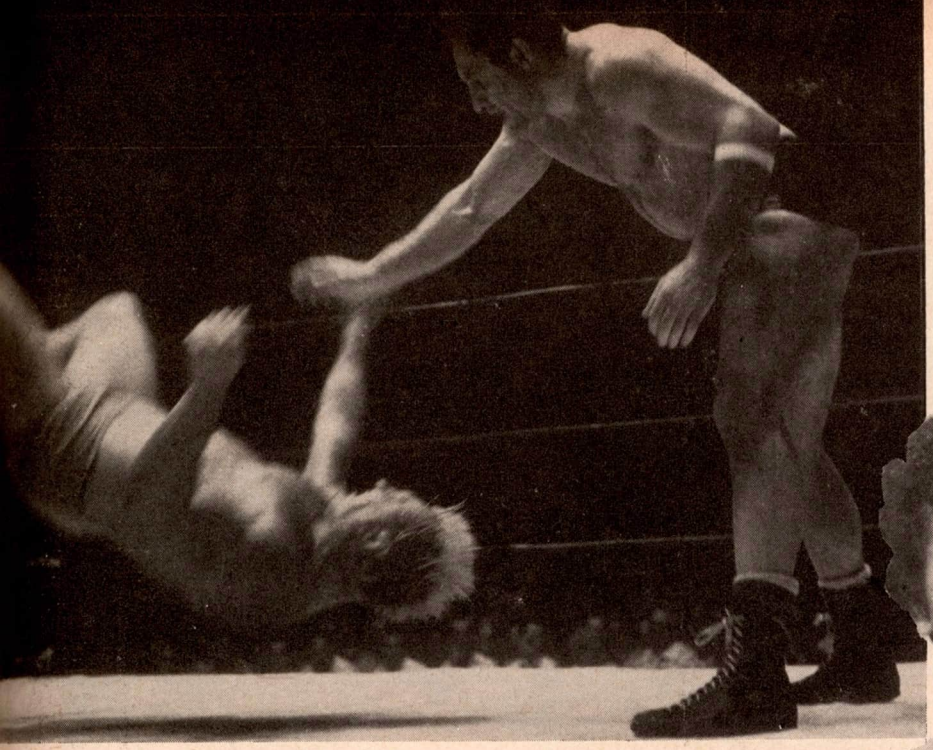
Miss Georgian Mastis writes that she has started a fan club for Bob "The Big O" Orton. "O" fans . . . you can write to Miss Mastis at 32-18 34th St., Astoria 6, Long Island. . . . Mrs. Betty J. Von Hagel drops a note that she still has room for a few more members in her Cowboy Ellis fc . . . interested? Write to Betty at 3746 South New Jersey St., Indianaopolis 27, Indiana.

The AM mail carried an honorary card entitling yours truly to membership in the Fran Gravette fc . . . Vi Reuther, President, will, I am sure do as great a job with Fran's club as she has everything she has touched. She can be contacted at 55 Homestead Pl., New Rochelle, N.Y.

Lewis Black Jr., announces the formation of a new Graham Brothers fc and it is called: "The Imperial Order Of The Graham Brothers Fan Club." Fancy title. Write to Lewis at 105 Fourth Ave., Roebling, New Jersey.



Mayhem breaks loose—Referee Teddy Thomas counts for a break as John Tolos beats up Billy Lyons on the mat. Chris Tolos is doing his best to keep Ilio Di Paolo from crawling over to come to the aid of Lyons. The Tolos brothers won the Tag Team match at Buffalo, N.Y., in an all-out action bout. (Photo by Earl Yetter)



Left: Billy Darnell flips Buddy Rogers in North Carolina match but Rogers came back with his famous figure—four "GR" to win the contest. Below: Bangfor, Maines's contribution to the girl wrestling world, Dorothy Carter. Athletic, pretty, talented, this gal has the stuff to reach the top.

Leita Diehl sends along word that she has an fc for Dino and Dominic Bravo . . . she also has taken over as head of the Gentleman Jim Hady fc, since the unfortunate demise of Mrs. Margaret Beechler, former president of that club. Miss Diehl's address is: 1528 N. Rose St., Kalamazoo, Michigan.

That amazing bare-footed new star from Argentina, Vittorio Apollo, has a new fc for him, presided over by Miss Pat Fazio of 96 N. Penataquit Ave., Bay Shore, N.Y. Incidently, we should like to thank Miss Fazio for listing me as an honorary member of her club . . . t'is an honor.

WORLD RATINGS OF WRESTLERS

MEN

1. Buddy Rogers
2. Pat O'Connor
3. Killer Kowalski
4. Johnny Valentine
5. Edward Carpentier
6. Vittiro Apollo
7. Bearcat Wright
8. Don Eagle
9. Fred Blassie
10. Antonino Rocca

WOMEN

1. The Fabulous Moolah
2. Judy Grable
3. Penny Banner
4. Rita Cortez
5. June Byers
6. Lorraine Johnson
7. Millie Stafford
8. Judy Glover
9. Katy Starr
10. Bonnie Watson

TAG TEAMS

1. The Kangaroos (Al Costello and Roy Heffernan)
2. Lou and Red Bastien
3. Tiny Mills and Stan Kowalski
4. Bearcat Wright and Bobo Brazil
5. Don Curtis and Mark Lewin
6. The Torres Brothers
7. Ben and Mike Sharpe
8. Hard Boiled Haggerty and Gene Kiniski
9. Leo Nomellini and Wilbur Snyder
10. The Graham Brothers (Eddie and Jerry) (Joined up again recently)

EASTERN NEWS and ACTION
By EARLE YETTER

With the vacation season now over the hill, promoters, wrestlers, fan clubs and the wrestling fans in general are licking their lips in anticipation of another great new season. The

1961-62 season now being lined up in the East is expected to uncover many surprises and thrills for thousands of fans.

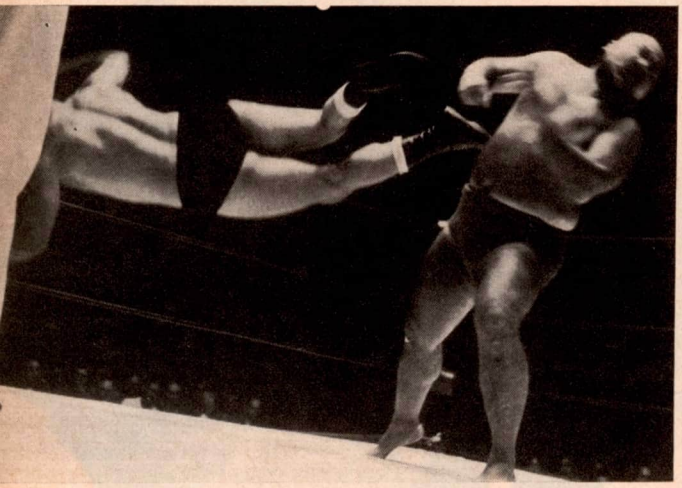
During the past season, more than 70 newcomers made their debuts to Eastern audiences. Some of them became overnight stars while others were only mediocre and moved on to other fields. The process of separating *"the men from the boys"* is a continuous ordeal, but it contrives to become the difference between the ordinary and the controversial, unexpected surprises with nationally-prominent figures appearing on all-star cards. It is the difference between the failure and success of a wrestling domain. When a promoter strives to give his clients the kind of matches they ask for, he does not encounter any problem in luring fans through the turnstiles.

Bob Nandor, versatile and accomplished grappler from Budapest, Hungary, is now appearing in the East and it is his first visit to the U.S. Nandor is really a veteran, but even at 35 years of age, he has brought with him many tricks that he learned in his travels in Europe and the Continent. He came to North America during the Hungarian Revolution in 1956, but appeared mostly in Canada. He is an accomplished linquist and can converse in six different languages including Spanish, French, Hungarian, German, Russian and English.

Ohio before he enlisted in the U.S. Navy. After his discharge from the Navy, Chet threw his lot to professional wrestling and had some of his first matches on the West Coast. In quest of additional experience he continued on in Oregon, Idaho, Washington and the Northwest and then started on a cross country tour which wound up in the East. During his other campaign in the South, he teamed up with his brother Leo and for a time they held the Texas Southwestern Tag Team Championship. A master of many holds, young Chet uses his long legs and is adept with the "Flying-Scissors" and "Drop-kicks" along with the figure four body scissors which have brought him many victories. He is another rising star in the advanced vanguard of a new wrestling era.

Other talented newcomers include Dino and Domenick Bravo, a promising tag team duo from Italy, who are now in the East after a successful Canadian campaign. Dino, the youngest of the team, bears a remarkable resemblance to Jim Garner, former star of the television program, "Maverick." The boys are now making their bid for tag team supremacy in the East and have been well received.

Another member of the Keomuka Clan has made his Eastern debut. He is Taro Keomuka, a squat 242-pounder who seems



Above: Lee Garcia, a Mexican favorite drop kicks the villain P Y Chung, and that was all brother! Right: Billy "Tarzan" Darnell giving Buddy Rogers an airplane spin, after flipping Rogers (see previous page) but all to no avail since it was Rogers who had the last word. (Photo by Gene Gordon)

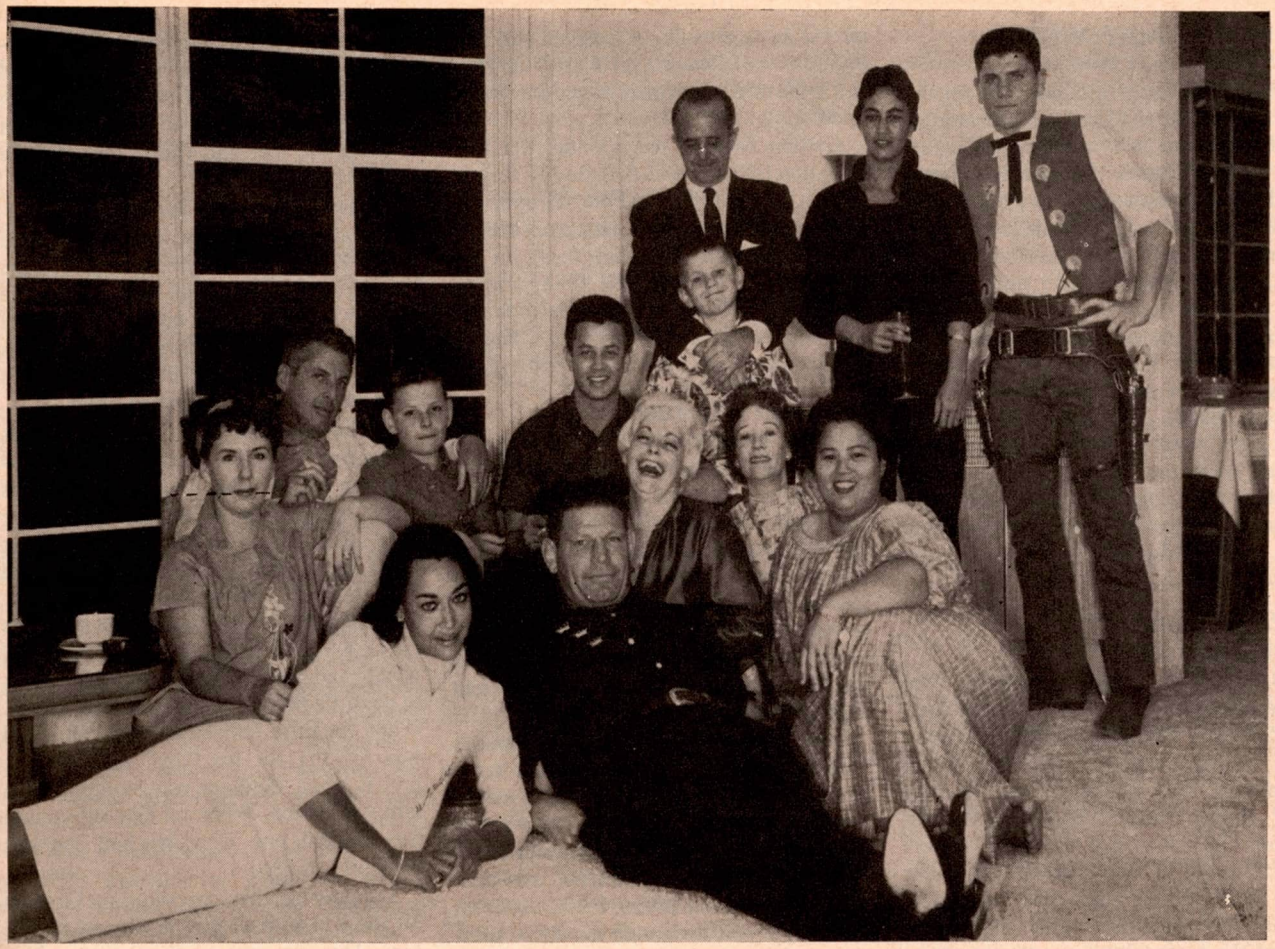
If confidence means anything, Nandor will hold his own against the field in the U.S. He says he is happy to be in this country, where you have more freedom and can earn your livelihood without any "fear" in your heart. Bob will certainly make his presence known in this country. He is a throw-back to the heyday of Sandor Szabo, another great Hungarian matman and in his first appearances in the East he has acquired many admirers.

Chet. Wallick, that two-fisted youngster from Youngstown, Ohio, has been coming up with stirring bouts in his Eastern campaign in New York and Ohio. He came into pro wrestling a little more than six years ago. In high school he was outstanding in football, basketball and track. He also tried his luck in pro boxing in New York, Michigan, Pennsylvania and

immune to punishment. He is appearing with his brother Sato in tag matches, while his other brother Duke completely recovers from a shoulder injury. He is a slashing, judo-chopping exponent of the first water and one who will bear watching in future matches.

Mike Tracy from Caracas, Venezuela is another newcomer to the East and is fast gaining friends and admirers. He has the Graeco-Roman style of grappling, downpat and has been quick in learning the fast American pace so prevalent these days. A star in baseball, basketball and handball, Tracy took to pro wrestling in 1954 under the tutelage of Gustavo Sicliano, noted trainer. This is his first visit to North America.

One of the real "grudge" battles of the past season was that between Bearcat Wright and Fritz von Erich. The fracas began



Count Billy Varga throws a wing ding for friends in honor of his fifth year year as the American wrestling champion. Standing left to right:—Charley Foy (of the 7 Foys), Sun Beam Beamer and Billy Varga Jr. Seated in back row, left to right: Rosebud Varga, Tom Duggan, Courtland Varga, Mahi Beamer and Royce Varga. Front row: left to right:—Ann Duggan, Count Billy Varga, Lee Jackson, Suge Foy, and Mokie Kiaaina.

when Von Erich slapped Bearcat during an interview with nationally-prominent sportscaster Bill Mazer on WGR-TV, Channel 2 and the result was an immediate match between the two grapplers. It proved to be one of the outstanding bouts of the season, when both men pulled all the tricks out of the bottom of the bag in quest of a victory.

The battle was furiously fought with as much action outside as inside the ring. When both refused to obey the orders of Referee Jersey Joy Wolcott, (ex-heavyweight boxing champion of the world), they were promptly disqualified. The fans demanded and got a rematch the following week and the renewal battle was even more rugged than the first match. Both grapplers handed out brutal punishment and ringsiders shook their heads in amazement that two men could absorb that much abuse. Both were on the verge of exhaustion and the curfew came to their rescue without a definite decision. The superiority between these two antagonists has still to be established.

Have you seen the new Fuzzy Cupid, the Gorgeous George of the Midget Brigade? He has now grown a beard to match his golden locks and is being announced as "Colonel" Fuzzy Cupid . . . of all things!

Readers who require answers to their inquiries are kindly asked to forward self-addressed stamped envelopes for their replies. The writer can be contacted at 138 Lockwood Ave., Buffalo 20, N.Y.

The best individual sport's attraction Detroit has had in many years, Dick The Bruiser, defended his "United States Heavyweight wrestling championship" against former world title holder Killer Kowalski at Olympia Stadium before 11,470 fans who chipped in $26,277 to see the match.

On the rest of the card Bobo Brazil and Leo Nomellini teamed to defeat John and Chris Tolos in a tag match; Argentina Rocca pinned Don Leo Jonathan; Cowboy Bob Ellis subdued Bob Rasmussen; Karl Gotch defeated Fritz Von Goering, and Bruno SanMartino made fast work of Angelo Savoldi.

MASSACHUSETTS MAT ACTION
By DICK HYATT

Apparently the "New Era" in Boston wrestling has hit a road block. Those who read my article on the success of wrestling in Boston since 1958, which appeared in the July issue of "Ring," can see what a fine group of fans there are in this area. However, the lack of top name wrestlers on recent shows has brought down the size of the crowds at the Garden. From this corner it appears that a weekly televised wrestling show is all that is needed to boost fan interest.

Wildman Fargo, recently crowned heavyweight champion of the world (local version), notched an easy victory over newcomer Mr. Black Magic in the feature of this month's show at the Boston Garden. Fargo captured the first fall with a knee lift to Black Magic's stomach. Disqualified in the second fall, the wildman bounced back to win the bout by crashing his opponent's head into the turnbuckle.

Fast rising contender Haystack Muldoon took just four minutes and twenty seconds to defeat Emilio Canera in the semi-final bout. Muldoon, a 475-pound ex-G.I., is undefeated in this area since making his debut last September, and on a recent invasion of Texas rings he won ten bouts in succession. This fine record should earn him a shot at Wildman Fargo's title in the near future. *(Continued on page 38)*

THE MAT WORLD

(Continued from page 37)

There were three preliminaries on this card. Frank Scarpa used his potent right hand punch to win a knockout victory over Frank "Bruiser" Shields, Ben James and Billy Graham waltzed to a thirty-minute draw, and Marva Delfonte teamed with Romona Isabella to defeat Babs Wingo and Mohalia Siki in a very uninteresting girls tag team match.

Wrestling shows are currently being presented at the Rollaway Arena in Revere every Saturday night. Mr. Black Magic, Bruiser Shields, Bull Montana, and Pat Patterson have been featured in these bouts. With the coming of the warm weather, wrestling shows have started up again at Nantasket Beach. Jessie James took on Bull Montana in the main event of the first card.

CHICAGO ACTION
By TOM LAUTERBACK

40,000 fans witnessed Rogers win world title from O'Connor! On June 30th, in Chicago's Comiskey Park, promoter Fred Kohler matched the two world champions, PaPt O'Connor and "Nature Boy" Buddy Rogers, U.S. heavyweight champ. The first fall went to Rogers at 8:33 with a body press. O'Connor then even things up with his spectacular reverse rolling cradle. During the end of the match, both wrestlers were on their backs, semi-conscious, until Rogers finally recovered enough to pin O'Connor for the match and the title.

The preliminaries went like this: Fred Atkins of Australia upset Hans Schmidt in 9:50, as the German terror got disqualified for kicking; "The Angel" beat "Moose" Cholakin 7:15 as Cholak was knocked out of the ring and was unable to re-enter; and the sensational Vittorio Apollo beat The Mighty Atlas in 10:25 with his pet maneuver, a flying pin off the ropes.

The next match would have to be called at least the second best on the card, second only to the title match. In it, Johnny Valentine, "Seaman" Art Thomas, and "Sweet Daddy" Siki were matched against The Fabulous Kangaroos and their manager, Red Berry. The first fall came when Valentine pinned Heffernan after a series of "Brain-Busters." In the next fall, the Kangaroos worked over Siki until he was nearly unconscious with Heffernan finally pinning him. In a state of complete chaos, with all six wrestlers in the ring, Valentine and Siki knocked out all of their opponents, Valentine using his "Brain-Busters" and Siki using his skull butts, Thomas put a bear hug on Berry, and Valentine and Siki placed the unconscious Heffernan on top of Berry for the win.

In the other prelims, the big "O," Bob Orton, pinned Dick Steinborn in 13:10 after a bone-crushing piledriver and Antonino Rocca finished off Karl Von Hess in 13:00 with his famed Argentine Backbreaker.

Getting back to the windup, the fans were greatly surprised that Buddy Rogers only tried his "Figure-Four Grapevine" hold on O'Connor only once, unsuccessfully. I had anticipated him using his pet grip to try to dethrone the champion, although after O'Connor missed a dropkick and injured himself on the ropes, Rogers was satisfied with a win via a body press.

CLEVELAND MAT ACTION
By LEON HAMMONDS

Top main events here have been: Bearcat Wright and Lord Athol Layton over Mike and Doc Gallagher, Bearcat Wright and Sato Keomuka in a draw with guest referee Jersey Joe Wolcott, Lord Athol Layton over Duke Keomuka, and in a six-man tag team, Battle Fritz von Erich and Bearcat Wright and Illio DiPaolo beat the Gallagher Bros., Mike and Doc and Sato Keomuka.

Other tag matches were The Keomukas Taro and Sato over John and Chris Tolos via disqualification in a Judo Jacket match when the Toloses discarded their jacket and went after both Keomukas. In other bouts, Mike and Doc Gallagher won over Dominic and Dino Bravo, Fritz von Erich and Billy Lyons drew with the Tolos Bros. The Midgets, Brown Panther and Bouncing Bernie Burke won over Fuzzy Cupid and Farmer MacGregor, and Bouncing Burke and Brown Panther defeated Chief Red Feather and Dandy Andy Moore.

In preliminary matches, Ed Carpentier won over Georgeous George, Killer Kowalski beat Miguel Perez and Illio DiPaolo took the measure of The Crusher Dick Beyer won over Chris Tolos and Bearcat Wright pinned Doc Gallagher, Bob Nandor drew with The Crusher and Ed Carpentier won over Buddy O'Brien. Hercules Romero gained a draw with Chris Tolos. Fritz von Erich won over Chris Tolos, Miguel Perez beat The Crusher by a disqualification and Taro Keomuka was successful in his debut here by beating Chet Wallick. He is the brother of Duke and Sato.

This writer can be contacted at 1861 East 90th St., Cleveland 6, Ohio.

MIAMI MAT MOTION
By KEN MITNICK

This month, Promoter Chris Dundee has really outdone himself in bringing Miami Wrestling fans the finest in the sport.

On a card from Miami Beach: The Mighty Yankee beat Tim Burke in 10:27 with a backbreaker and a press in a match refereed by Doc Kowarski.

Tito Carreon beat Pedro Godoy in 19:00 with a rollover-body press in a return-grudge match refereed by Doc Kowarski. In the tag team match, Kurt and Karl von Brauner beat the popular team of Joe Scarpello, 222 and Nick Roberts winning the first and third falls. Referee was Jerry Christy.

In the return-grudge match between Eddie Graham and the wild, unpredictable Zebra Kid, Graham got revenge for the beating he took the week before when the Zebra Kid cut Graham up very badly with a foreign object. Graham won back his Southern heavyweight championship with his winning over the Masked Giant.

Graham lost the first fall when he was overcome with the Zebra Kid's skull-crushers and a press. The second fall was taken by Graham when he knocked the Zebra Kid unconscious with his Flying Knee Drop and a press. While the Kid was "asleep," referee Jerry Christy took the object which was in the trunks of the Zebra Kid and it was the same "weapon" which had been used the previous week to open Graham's head like a ripe melon. When the third fall started, the Zebra Kid was looking for his "toy" and couldn't find it while Graham was stomping him into submission. When ref Christy showed the masked one what he had, he was promptly slugged.

Lunging at this opportunity, Graham hit the Kid with a body block and pinned him. This was one of the most exciting matches ever seen here in Miami. On another card from Miami Beach: Joe Scarpello, 218, beat the Mighty Yankee, 234, in the first of three main events. The first fall went to the Yankee in 10:00 with a backbreaker.

The second fall went to Scarpello in 9:00 with an airplane spin and a press. In the third fall, the Yankee was disqualified when the referee, Red Cameron, saw that his back body drop was illegal.

The second main event pitted Nick Roberts, 250, against the vicious Zebra Kid, also 250. Fall number one went to the Zebra Kid in 11:00 with a series of skull-crushers and a body press. The second fall went to Roberts in 2:00 with a wild series of drop-kicks and a body press. Third and deciding fall went to Zebra Kid when he gave Roberts a terrific beating and then applied a body press.

In the third main event Eddie Graham, 230, and Tito Carreon beat the world champion von Brauner Brothers, Kurt and Karl. The first fall went to Karl von Brauner when he applied a Boston Crab at the 12:00 mark on Carreon. Carreon won the second fall in 1:10 over Kurt von Brauner with a series of dropkicks and a press. In the third fall, the von Brauners were disqualified when their manager, Saul Weingeroff entered the ring and was "helping" his boys. This triple main event card was very exciting and fast moving.

About a year and a half ago, one Dr. Jerry Graham received a broken leg in the Madison Square Garden. Graham's leg took an unusually long time to heal and put the Doctor out of commission for a while. In the meantime, Eddie Graham, part of the tag team, kept on wrestling.

Last Friday night, June 30, 1961, the Graham Brothers were together again for the first time since Jerry's accident.

Good luck, Fellas, for wrestling needs the Graham Brothers.

"GENTLEMAN" ED SHARPE
By PEG COLWELL

Although standing 6'1" and weighing 230 pounds, Ed Sharpe is looked down on as far as measurements of the Sharpe family, where both father and mother are Amazons, along with his two giant brothers. Ed decided early that he would have to be rougher and tougher if he were to get recognition from the wrestling world.

Born in Hull, England, the Sharpe family migrated to Canada. Ed served four year with the Canadian Paratroopers and is indeed proud of his record with that group.

Ed had a definite advantage with 'big' opponents available to work and train with . . . namely, his two 'big' brothers, Mike, tipping the scale at 265, and Ben, at 250. But don't waste pity or sympathy on the mighty 'little' Ed Sharpe! He's learned the art of 'fight for survival.'

After leaving the Paratroopers, he remained the lone wolf as far as the family was concerned and piled up numerous sectional titles to his credit. Among them were the British Empire, Australian and New Zealand heavyweight titles.

Soon after joining his brothers in Cuba, they were all fortunate to be able to leave Cuba just two hours before Castro took over. From there Ed came storming into the southwest. Not to be outdone by brother Mike, who defeated Joe Christy for the Texas Heavyweight belt, Ed promptly joined his brother to latch onto the Texas Heavyweight Tag Team title, defeating Chief Big Bear and Chief Little Eagle. Not satisfied, he went on to defeat Luigi Macera for the Texas Jr. Heavyweight belt.

Today the Ed Sharpe family is settled down in a luxurious ranch home in the Sandia Mountains, just a few miles east of Albuquerque. He is the proud possessor of a fine family . . . a lovely and devoted wife, two boys and two girls. Completing the family group is Ed's champion French Poodle, "Mr. Jiggs." Raising French Poodles has been Ed's hobby for several years.

Ed follows a very rigid training routine that includes heavy daily workouts with the weights, and a strict diet that leaves no room for fancy foods and frills. At the moment he holds onto the New Mexico championship and is very determined to be the Rocky Mountain Champion very soon.

"ALONG THE WRESTLING TRAIL"
By BETTE KRIEGER

Hi, it is good to get back to my column, and I wish to thank all of you wonderful readers of my column, for your nice letters to me.

Looking back now, it seems that half of 1961 has passed us by. The year 1961, started out wonderfully, and we are enjoying the many great things done for our honoraries.

Thanks to our fine Editor Mr. Nat Loubet, and to "Ring" magazine, for all the wonderful new members from all over the world.

For our "International Fans," across the big pond, our woman's champion, The Fabulous Moolah, has done herself proud. She appeared on the "Bud Collyer Show," "To Tell The Truth," and the panel did not guess her profession. Incidentally, Moolah's fan club has given her a new gorgeous red velvet jacket, with rhinestones, and in the back, in rhinestones are the words, "World Champion."

In April of this year, the coveted award, Ring Magazine's Wrestler of the year, the female award, was won by champion Moolah. She has received a trophy from her fan club, and all of you symbolic of the "1961 Wrestler of the Year-Ring Award."

Something to look forward to. Our Buddy Lee Enterprise Girls, are looking forward to wrestling in San Juan, Puerto Rico.

Going back a few years, many fans will recall a handsome smiling kid, who was known as the "Flushing Flash," one Tony Cosenza, who could never keep a straight face. The young Italian American lad who is also a great piano artist (played for Carnegie Hall no less) has come back to us again.

The Rebels are truly a colorful pair who remind us of the Gallagher Brothers, the Buffalo top Brother team . . . the "Rebels" from Birmingham, Alabama, don't like the fans up North, regard them as snobs, old bags, and anything that is not complimentary.

It's welcome back to Tony Rocca, who has been missing for some time in Eastern rings. Rocca may have to play second fiddle to young Vittiro Apollo from Argentina, and is reported to be the cousin of Rocca.

The Flying "Red Heads," are sensations in Detroit, Michigan, while Eastern mat fans, seem to wish they were here, miss you so. . . ."

Sailor Art Thomas, amazes fans with his brute strength, and he owns the most perfect muscular body of any wrestler.

From The "Grapevine," Bobby Davies, manager and adviser to Buddy Rogers, is now joining the long hair type of wrestler, Bobby is so proud of his champion, that the buttons are about to snap.

Heard on the Wrestling beat, that Professor Roy Shires, is now retired, due to a bad leg injury that he neglected to care for. He now owns a second hand car lot on the West Coast, as well as in Columbus, Ohio.

It's welcome back to the "Great Scott" who missed the roar of the crowd, despite his successful car wash. The Great Scott, will once again wrestle on the circuit.

Scott, has held the Texas Heavyweight title, the Eastern States, the Mid-West title, and also was one part of the great tag team combo with Rogers.

What ever became of Skull Murphay? Zebra Kid number two? (Jimmy Austuri) handsome Kenny Ackles, who occasionally works in pictures? Any one know?

Miguel Perez, the one time "personality Kid" now hitting the big time, for Promoter Pedro Martinez, in Buffalo, N.Y., also, barefoot Tony Marino, Bear Cat Wright, and others

What's up? Fans are really confused, as is this writer. When the heros of the younger set, Mark Lewin, and Don Curtis turned villains. Not only have they become villains but have gone temperamental too. Now they won't wrestle if they don't both get a dressing room by themselves,

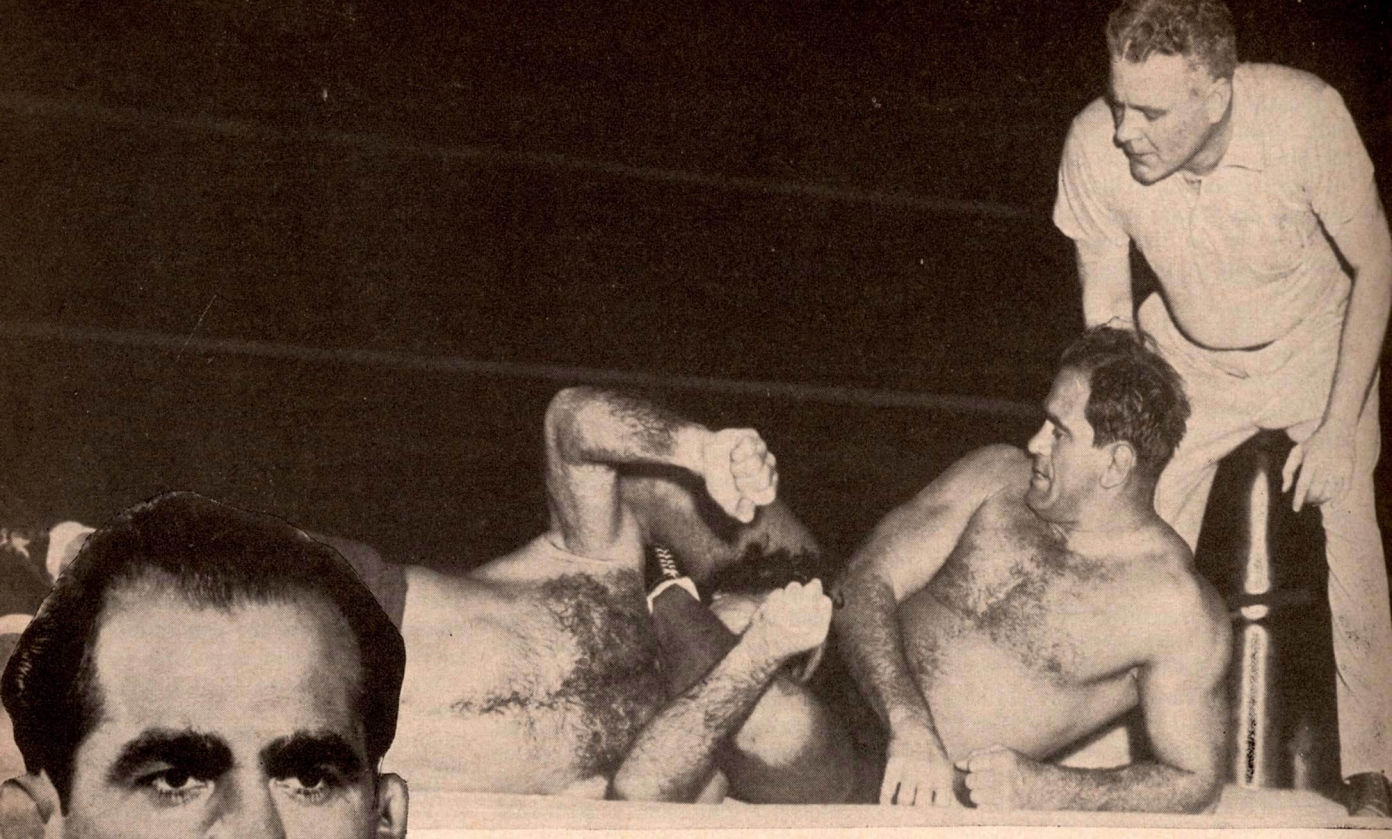
Wonder what ever became of the massive Paul Anderson, the A.A.U. Champion, turned pro, who was the protege of Mr. Jim Crockett?

Johnny Valentine, one of our big name stars, handsomer than ever, the fans have really taken the big handsome blond to their hearts and Johnny is proud of their support.

Recently, I had the opportunity of becoming acquainted with the Girls of the "Buddy Lee" Enterprises. I was in Carolina visiting with the girls Rita (Mexicali Rose) Cortez is a knock out. Outside of the ring she is shy and soft spoken, looks like Dorothy LaMour, the sarong gal of the films. Rita has a beautiful, willowy figure, that must be the envy of every young lady who sees her. Rita would love to have a club in her honor, like the one Moolah has. Any takers? Would love to see some fellows start fan clubs for some of the gals. Write me and I will gladly see that Rita will receive it. She says she will cooperate 100% with anyone who will organize a club for her.

Went strolling through the glamorous never saw so much glamour on any one "Buddy Lee Enterprise Wrestling office,

(Continued on page 42)



Thesz during the period when he was the champ, with a figure four chin lock on Barone Leone, in match won by Thesz before 12,000 fans at Indianapolis. Left: The champ as he looks today—on the comback trail. (Photos by Bob Utter)

LOU THESZ-FORMER WORLD CHAMPION IS BACK

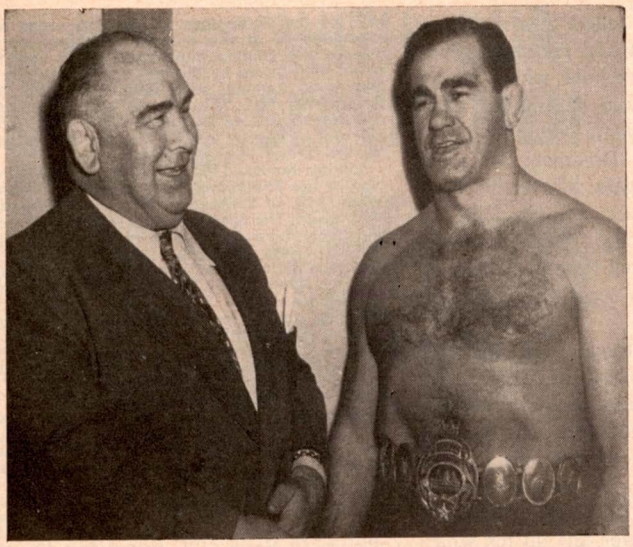
By EARLE F. YETTER

SAGA of a Champion. When the sun sinks beyond the horizon at the close of a day, it brings back memories of the days of yesteryear when great mat champions wrote new annals into the history of the sport of wrestling. One of the greatest of these was Lou Thesz, who announced two years ago that he would retire from the mat and live among his memories.

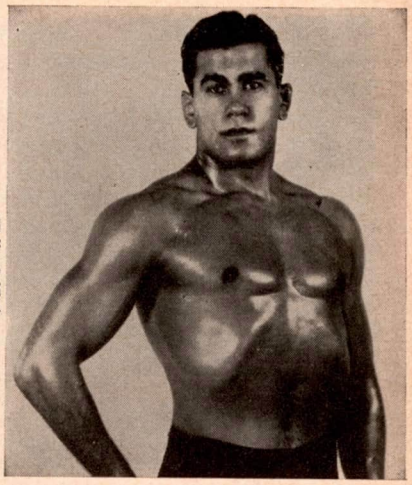
He purchased a ranch in San Diego, California and then tried to settle down and relax after winning the world heavyweight championship on five different occasions. He went about the job of doing various chores on the ranch, but Lou could not find happiness in what he was doing.

After several months, he found himself getting fidgety, uneasy and nervous. True, he had kept himself in good physical condition by almost daily work-outs. Like a miracle, one day, he realized that the sport he had left was constantly on his mind. He had run the gamut of emotions as champion of the world and he had traveled the world over during his mat career.

Suddenly, the urge came to him. He missed the roar of the crowd, the fanatical reaction of ringsiders during a torrid bout . . . he missed the rounds of applause as he was introduced to the crowd each night. He missed the sparkle and the glamour



Thesz, right, talking to Ed Strangler Lewis when Lou was still champ and the all-time great, Lewis, was his manager.



Lou Thesz, as he looked during the early days of his career, before he blossomed into one of the mat game's best wrestlers.

of a sport he had loved as a lad. What was he going to do about it?

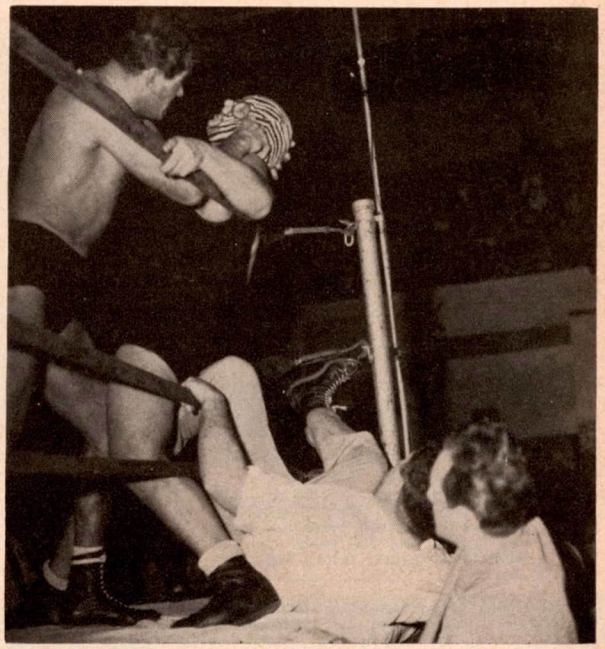
He thought that when he retired from the mat, that he would be able to settle down to a happy existence on his ranch and that he could devote most of his time in getting some pleasure out of life after he led a hectic and at times an agonizing career on the mat. But, each day saw new tension building up within him, to such an extent that he became cranky and morose. One night, he sat down and said aloud to himself, *"Damit, I've got to do something about this situation . . . I'm simply not myself the past couple of months."*

Just what was this spectre that hovered over one of the greatest champions who ever walked up the steps of a ring anywhere? Surprisingly, and without a doubt, it was the lure of the mat calling him back to action. He decided then and there, that he simply had to get back into the thick of things once more and then perhaps he would at least have peace of mind.

So, several months ago, Lou Thesz made the decision which completely transformed him over night into a happy individual once more. He was back performing on the mat once again. His rekindled desire has been an amazing spectacle to his host of friends, who have welcomed him in his new coast to coast tour with applause that must be heart-rending to him. Yes, ladies and gentlemen, Lou Thesz is back where he belongs, on the wrestling mat, instead of trying to operate a ranch. He is back once more basking in the atmosphere of wrestling arenas and he has returned because it seemed it was the only thing he wanted to do.

And so, to you, Lou Thesz, just as sure as the sun sinks beyond the horizon in the West, I am sure that you have obtained the contentment you have sought for so long and that it will continue just as long as you desire to perform on the mat. May your future on the mat as happy as you care to make it. You gave of your best while you were in the swim, so now perhaps the best will come back to you.

Lou held the NWA championship for some ten years during which time he met all the top challengers to come along. He won the title from Wild Bill Longson in 1948, lost it to Whipper Watson in 1957, rewon it and then lost it to Eduardo Carpentier. Then he regained the crown and finally lost it to Dick Hutton. Shortly thereafter he retired from ring competition. Thesz is in his late thirties and is six feet one inch tall. He is still as trim as when he was the champ, and toes the Toledoes at 225.



Referee Lou Thomas was thrown out of the ring in ferocious battle between Lou Thesz and the Zebra Kid. The "Kid" went dirty and then all pandemonium broke loose. It all ended with a Thesz victory.

Thesz, one of the fastest big men to ever don a pair of tights, with a short arm scissors on Ray Gunkle, in another match in which the champ emerged successful.

(Continued from page 39)

wall, there were picture of the most beautiful girl wrestlers in the world. If the pictures come out, and I sure hope they will, you will see them in your favorite "Ring" Magazine.

Blond Rip Hawk, they tell me, is now a leading h eel in Detroit, Michigan, villain in mat lingo . . . Rip writes to say he would like to read about the boys on the Detroit Circuit, and would enjoy seeing something about himself, says he is a great fan of the Ring Magazine.

SOUTHERN WRESTLING NEWS
By GENE GORDON

A newcomer to the Carolinas has been making the fans and promoters stand up and take notice since his debut here a short while back. Abe Jacobs of New Zealand, is the sensational mat star who has won the admiration of local fans. With his crowd pleasing style, personality, and plenty of know how, the likeable New Zealander is one of the most popular wrestlers to appear here in years. Jacobs has met and defeated some of the best grapplers around this area and given Buddy Rogers a tough battle, shortly before Rogers defeated Pat O'Conner in Chicago for the World's Title.

P. Y. Chung, a Chinese grappler who has been rapidly making news in the south appears headed for success in his chosen profession. Like other oriental grapplers, this roly-poly built fellow is a master of the tricks of their trade. His pet weapon is the dreaded claw hold which Chung uses to perfection and has spelled doom to many an unfortunate victim.

Veterans Johnny Heidman, Bill Cole, Prince O'Mar, Angelo Martinelli, Herb Larsen, Firpo Zybysco, and Charlie Laye are still going strong. These ring wise troupers can still teach some of the youngsters a thing or two about the art of trip and toss.

Billy Cox, Wrestlings "Toy Bulldog" gets my vote as the best little man in the sport. Only weighing around 197 this bundle of dynamite often has to give away 40 pounds or more to his foe and still holds his own. A human buzzsaw in action the 5 ft. 7 in. terror from Little Rock, Arkansas, never lets up his whirlwind attack from the sound of the gong. Like a termite, he stalks his foe with dogged determination, wearing him down until his opponent is exhausted and seeing an opening, the colorful tattoed examateur boxer sets his man up for a pin and another win. Billy has been appearing in the Carolina-Virginia area but at this writing is heading for Honolulu, Hawaii.

Chief Big Heart, popular Indian wrestler teamed with Abe Jacobs, to defeat Bill Cole and Swede Hanson in a wild and furious battle at Charlotte. Hanson, a youngster who hails from Minnesota appears to be making the grade as a rough house brawling type. Strong as an ox, he heighs 240 pounds and wears a size 15½ shoe.

Recently returned to the Carolinas is Ray Andrews, a crafty scientific style matman who shows plenty of ability and should be getting rave notices before the year comes to a close. Andrews, of Scotch descent, hails from Canada. A very personable guy who took to athletics like a duck takes to water. A former Royal Canadian Mounted Policeman, he likes horses, plays the guitar and prefers Western and Country Music. A top performer in and around the Gulf Coast Area before coming to the Carolinas. Roy and Lee Fields drew some capacity crowds in Mobile, Ala., where they wrestled The Masked Medics to a draw. The Medics, a masked combination are slated to invade our territory soon. According to advance notices they are the talk of mat critics around the country, packing in the arenas to capacity where ever they go.

Fred Blassie, a Southern favorite writes from California saying the game is seeing a boom there. Blassie defeated Edouard Carpentier before a crowd of over 13,000 at the Sports Arena in Los Angeles.

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FROM THE PHILIPPINES
By Felipe J. C. Galang

L. C. Morgan, 141½ of Los Angeles halted Rocky Kalingo, 144 and former welterweight champion of the Philippines in the 2nd round of a scheduled 10 at the Araneta Coliseum. Morgan downed the Filipino four times in the very first round until saved by the bell. At the start of the 2nd round Kalingo, still dazed, turned his back toward his rival. The referee had no other recourse but to raise the hand of the American in token of victory by a kayo. Morgan was too good for the former Filipino titleholder.

Johnny Jamito, 119, and bantamweight champion of the Philippines, badly outpointed Ronnie Jones, 118, of Chicago, in 10 round supporting main event. The American only won the 5th round and the rest was easily won by the Filipino. After the battle, the Chicagoan sported a closed left eye while Jamito had a cut under his left eye.

Al Asuncion, 122¼, former bantam kingpin of the islands, made a successful comeback by knocking out Fil Mendy, 120, in the 1st round. It was a right to the chin that ended the night for Mendy. Marcel Juban, 113, bested Billy Brown, 110, in 8. Dommy Balajadia, 118, defeated Rush Junior, 120, in another 8 rounder.

▸ Rey Asis, 118 and junior featherweight of the Philippines knocked out Sontichai Kanongsuk, 118, of Thailand, in the 5th round of the 10 round main event at the Besa Boxing Arena. The toughness of the Thai failed to survive the punches of the Filipino with dynamite in either hand.

Kid Tacio Jr., 113, outpointed Baby Espinosa, 112, in 10 rounds. The last minute rally of Tacio in the last round caught the eyes of the two officials. Fil Mendy, 121, bested Bert Gonzales, 123, in 6. Vic Ibanez, 119, won over San Juan Boy, 119, in another 6 rounder. Larry Fernandez, 132, decisioned Eddie Javier, 134, in 6. Ray Ortiz, 111, halted Tony Greganda, 111, in 2. Romeo Rendor, 112, stopped Mar Anacay, 109, in 2. Kid Francisco, 105, defeated Manny Bautista, 108, in the opener.

▸ Oscar Reyes, 128, became the newly crowned junior lightweight champion of the Philippines by beating Young Terror, 130, titleholder in a 12 round championship bout at the Araneta Coliseum. The decision was unanimous with the officials. Terror was downed once in the 3th and took another trip to the canvas in the 9th when he got caught by a right to the chin.

Veteran Leo Espinosa, 121, decisioned Federico Scarponi, 121, of Italy in 10 rounds. Leo was too clever for the always boring Italian, who failed to locate his opponent until the 8th. In the 10th and last round Leo stood toe to toe and sent the Italian to the floor for no count. Sugar Cane Carreon, 124, made a surprise victory by outpointing Gil Flores, 123, and the favorite of the gamblers in 8 rounds. Leo Ricardo, 129, beat Eddie Castro, 129, in 6. Rosevale Kid, 126, kayoed Dommy Froilan, 124, in 6. Bernabe Ortega, 128, bested Star Viesca, 129, in 6 rounds. Basil Espinosa, 114, defeated Baby Lorona, 114, in 4. Manuel Soriano, 121, outpointed Alex Danilo, 120 in 4 rounds.

▸ Larry Fernando, 126, won over Kid Pio Tatel, 124, in 10 rounds at the Besa Boxing Arena. Dony Tesorio, 124, outjabbed Larry Flaviano, 126, in 8. Ace Maria, 123, decisioned Curly Fred, 122, in 4. Naven Kid, 112, outpointed Leo Enoveso, 111, in 8. Young Cading, 127, won over Pancho Dilla, 126, in 6.

Rush Rogelio, 110, decisioned Ed Concepcion, 107, in 6. Flash Lazona, 114, drew with Young Narding, 111, in 4. Ernie Fajardo, 113, bested Rad Valdez, 115, in the 4 round opening.

Young Aquino, 119, and former bantamweight champion of the Philippines defeated Dommy Ursua, 120, in 10 round main event in Santiago, Isabela. It was the biggest crowd ever attended in a stadium of a small town that the 2,000 people packed the indoor arena more than its capacity. Del Asuncion, 125, defeated Celso Patiag, 126, in 8. This fistic card was promoted by Governor Melanio Singson of Isabela, Lt. Col. Isidro Gatmaitan, Capt. Aristeo Navarro for the benefit of the Boy Scouts of the province.

▸ The Philippines was shocked of the sudden death of Stewart (Eddie) Tait, the Father of Boxing in the Philippines in Honolulu. Mr. Tait came to the Philippines as a showman, who introduced the first movie in the capital city. In early boxing exhibitions among the American forces in the country, Mr. Tait was known as Young Burns, a 126 pounder fho fought all comers, many outweighing him by more than 20 pounds.

With the coming of Mr. Frank Churchill, an advertising man from San Francisco, the Olympic Club was organized with admission by membership. Boxing was then illegal in the country (in 1912).

In 1914 they moved to Palomar Park, an open stadium, and that was the first participation of Filipino boxers in mixed bouts. Eddie Duarte and Antonio Zuzuruaregui were then the most popular Filipino pugs. In 1917 they built the Olympic Stadium and Dencio Cabanela became the first Filipino to be triple champion of the Orient (bantam, feather and lightweight).

Mr. Tait continued his weekly promotions until 1932 and became a master showman and popularly known as the Barnum of the Far East with all varieties of shows in the Orient. Mr. Tait was the one with Mr. Churchill who sent Pancho Villa, Elino Flores, Pete Sarmiento, Clever Sencio, Johnny Hill, Pablo Dano and Ceferino Garcia to America.

WITH OUR SERVICEMEN

By JOHNNY ORT

DAVID DIXON, a veteran of World War II, and a professional fighter for 15 years, fought the first professional fight held at Griffith Stadium in 1934. Known professionally as Speedy Dixon, he was a former contender for the lightweight championship of the world.

He is a past Vice Commander of the James E. Walker Post serving in that capacity from 1943 to 1945, presently holding the office of Commander of the Col. Young Chapter, No. 3 of D. A. V., a post which he has held previously, and is also past and first Commander of Bethea Welch Post 7284, Veterans of Foreign Wars, a member of the National Honor Guard of the D. A. V. during World War II, past Cub Master of Pack 536 and commissioner of Area 6 of the National Capital Area, Boy Scouts of America.

Mr. Dixon is the writer and director as well as author of three books—"Shake My Hand," "Speedy Come Home," and "I Love People."

David Dixon knows no alps in helping boys and girls, and is a lover of people.

One person Dixon would like to help is Sonny Liston. He states, *"He was shocked and ashamed for Boxing to hear that Liston, number one heavyweight contender in the world, couldn't get a shot at Floyd Patterson's title."*

Dickson thinks that Liston needs thoughtful consideration. He also said that Sonny needs more training to understand people.

He also states that Liston needs courteous words instead of sharp retorts, understanding instead of closed minds, helpfulness instead of hindrance. *"Yes, in six weeks I could find out what's wrong and help him."*

FORT CARSON, COLORADO

Fort Carson's answer to the adage that boxers don't fade away, they're just KOed after they reach and pass the "30" mark, will be disproved by 34-year-old SFC Matt Jackson, when he meets Alejandro Lavorante, at Phoenix, Ariz., July 12.

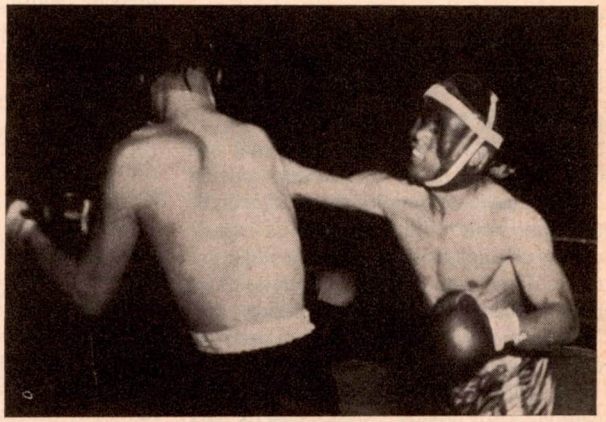
In facing Lavorante, Jackson is meeting the sixth ranking heavy, and recent victor via the knockout route over Zora Folley.

Jackson said of the 10-round tilt which will be held in the Phoenix Madison Square Garden, *"I am finally getting a crack at some top competition. Cancellations in the past few months almost made me give up hope."* The signed contract that Jackson received for the fight, will insure that it comes off as scheduled.

Accompanying Jackson will be PFC John Butler of the 165th Signal Company, making his premiere performance as a professional on the same card.

Butler's record includes 45 *(Continued on page 51)*

Captain N. Richardson, Commanding officer, USS Hornet, accepts the AirPac Boxing Trophy from Captain J. C. Kelly, Commanding officer USS Hancock, following Hancock-Hornet smoker held at Puget Naval Shipyard.



Roy Summers of the USS Hancock delivers a hard right to the jaw of J. Edgekoski of the USS Hornet, in a bout held at Puget Naval Shipyard gym. Summers went on to win on a unanimous decision.

David Dixon, commander, Col. Young Chapter, No. 3, Massie Blankenship, Dept. commander, Hosea Brown, Chaplain, Col. Waldon Leonard, president of Veterans Organizations, Washington, D.C., talk about "The Last Parade," Veterans show, which they were attending at the Capital Arena in Washington, D.C.

THE BAY STATE IRISH

(Continued from page 9)

was the bout that prompted the now-historic outburst by Schmeling's manager, Joe Jacobs: "We wuz robbed!")

In the same Long Island arena one year later, Sharkey was mysteriously "knocked out" by Primo Carnera—whom he had outclassed two years previously at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn.

Marciano, of Italian stock (square name Rocco Marchegiano), was a born-and-bred product of Massachusetts. Although he had done most of his early fighting in and around New England, he also had to hie himself elsewhere for his chance at the heavyweight title. It was in Philadelphia in 1952 that he toppled Jersey Joe Walcott from the royal throne. As champion, Rocky did all his fighting away from home. He disposed of Walcott in Chicago; Roland LaStarza in New York, Ezzard Charles (twice) in New York, Don Cockell in San Francisco and retired in 1955 after eliminating Archie Moore in New York.

McNEELEY A HOMEBRED

It was a curious development that not only did they have to journey outside Massachusetts to acquire the heavyweight title, but none of the Bay State's heavyweight champions did any serious fighting there after winning their laurels. Any ring appearances Sullivan, Sharkey and Marciano may have made there were in exhibitions or as referees.

In fact, in all its long, industrious association with boxing, Massachusetts has been the scene of only one world heavyweight championship bout—and neither champion nor challenger was a native nor an Irishman. The challenger, however, was at least a New Englander, and he used an Irish *nom de ring*. He was Florian LaBrosseur, born in Winslow, Maine, of French-Canadian stock, but operating as "Al McCoy."

LaBrosseur, alias McCoy, was one of the members of what the late sports scribe Jack Miley dubbed "Joe Louis' Bum-of-the-Month Club." Louis knocked him out in six rounds in Boston in December, 1940.

Thus, 24-year-old Tom McNeeley will be establishing a notable precedent in Massachusetts boxing. He'll be the first homebred ever to fight for the heavyweight title in his own "backyard."

Born February 21, 1937, in Cambridge, but now living in Arlington, McNeeley has had a solid boxing background. His dad, a former fighter himself, was boxing instructor at the Cambridge Y.M.C.A. for twenty-five years. Tom and his brother Brian were practically reared with boxing gloves on their hands.

As an amateur, Tom was unbeaten in ten bouts, and in intercollegiate competition, representing Michigan State, he was a winner in six of eight starts.

A big, strapping 6-foot, 205-pounder, McNeeley turned professional three years ago, and so far has run off a string of twenty-three straight wins, eighteen by knockouts. Probably his best known opponent was Willi Besmanoff, whom McNeeley clobbered in a ten-rounder in Boston in 1960. He holds three wins—a technical k.o. in New York and two decisions in Boston—over George Logan. His most recent victim was the ringworn Tongan, Kitione Lave, stopped in the third round in Boston.

McNeeley is managed by millionaire Pete Fuller of Boston, a former amateur boxer himself and son of an ex-Massachusetts governor, Alvin Fuller.

Fuller has been in no hurry with McNeeley. He has been taking Tom along at a slow, easy pace, giving the youngster every opportunity to develop with the right experience. So far he hasn't done any wrong guessing, and if he feels that McNeeley is ready now for the Big Test, he must have a pretty fair idea of what he's doing.

DANGEROUS BEHAVIOR

(Continued from page 11)

Harry Markson, Madison Square Garden boxing director, said: *"I could scarcely recognize him, he must have been 25 pounds overweight."* In shape Sonny is 210, 212. His age has been variously reported as 26, 27 or 28.

Where Liston goes from here obviously will be determined by his own self-direction—or lack of it. If he's so minded, he can study illustrations that already are on the record.

Giardello said the other day: *"I wish I could put my head on Sonny's shoulders . . . in '54 I was 24 years old and I was first in line in my division, just like he is today. If I could have fought Bobo Olson then, I would have knocked him out. I didn't because of a stupid thing on my part. I was crazy over cars and I had a new one. The Garden State Parkway had just been opened in New Jersey and it wasn't really ready, they had no shoulders on the road, but I zipped up it with a guy and we hit one of those soft shoulders. The crash wrenched my knee and cancelled the fight."*

Joey's subsequent run-in resulted in a three-month sentence at Holmesburg Prison and, with delays in trying the case, it was 1956 before he got back to boxing.

"I learned my lesson," he said and his conduct since has proved it. But the golden hour was lost. When he finally worked his way up to a title fight it was 1960. Now almost 30, he made an earnest try against NBA middleweight titleholder Gene Fullmer at Bozeman, Montana. It went 15 rounds and Fullmer held onto the crown on a draw. It is indisputable that age had slowed Joey.

The mellowed Giardello's regrets parallel those of another who trod the primrose path at a cost—Lew Jenkins. The lean, leathery Texan compounded his diffidence; he had the good fortune to become champion in spite of all, then threw away the championship and all it represented.

In the summer of 1939 he had first appeared on the New York scene, then boxing's American capital. He had a rickety car, a honey bun of a wife, Katie, and dynamite in his right fist. Seven months later he had won the world's lightweight title in Madison Square Garden. And he had taken it the class way against a class opponent. He had scored a third-round knockout of Lou Ambers, who had outfought Gibraltar-tough Henry Armstrong.

Nineteen months later Jenkins was an ex-champion, courtesy of Sammy Angott, who, as a boxing talent, couldn't carry Lew's bag. The next year he lost nine out of 10 fights, being stopped three times, and his next stop had to be Skid Row—or worse.

It wasn't, for the simple reason that Lew grew up. It didn't rescue him professionally. It did save him as a human being. He went back to the Army, his teen-age trade having been soldiering; now a master sergeant and stationed in Germany, he shortly will be retired after some 20 years' service.

This writer has maintained a regular correspondence with Jenkins and only the other day one of Lew's letters said, in part: *"If you ever talk to Sonny Liston, tell him to quit trying, nobody is ever going to waste as many chances as Lew Jenkins. I was the all-time champ. . . ."*

When he was matched with Lou Ambers in a return, he closed the bars barely in time for early-morning roadwork. One night, returning to Dr. Joseph Bier's camp in Pompton Lakes, N. J., he cracked up his car on a bridge. He needed seven stitches to close a scalp wound.

The afternoon of the fight Jenkins still was unrestrained. Instead of resting, he spent the time in a saloon near the Garden.

"I was so high when I got into the ring," he admitted, *"I thought I saw two Lou Ambers in there. Every time I missed a punch—and there were a lot of misses—I nearly fell down.*

"Finally, around the fifth or sixth round, I caught up with him, I hit him a left hook and a right to the body and I could hear him grunt . . . before the seventh round, I told the corner, 'I'm going to knock him out in the next round.' I did. It took all this time to sweat the whiskey out of me."

The magnitude of Jenkins' self-disregard reached a series of climaxes. A few days prior to a fight with Freddie (Red) Cochrane he was night-clubbing . . . the featured singer at a spot he visited was Peggy Lee. He asked her to sing a certain number. Half an hour later she came by his table. He requested her to do the same

song. He had been so stiff he forgot he'd asked her before that! When he lost the title, he still was suffering from a crash on a motorcycle, in which he'd broken a rib and severely injured his neck.

"I wound up with no money," he had summed up, *"I chased myself out of the big time before I could appreciate it. I was plain stupid. I hope Sonny Liston will be smarter."*

Happily Lew Jenkins, remarried and father of a growing red-headed son who looks a lot like his dad, today is around to offer the No. 1 heavyweight the benefit of his experience.

There are others whose derring-do led them to a grimmer end.

Remember Vince Foster? There was a colorful welterweight puncher developed in the late 1940s by Jack Hurley, the masterful manager. Foster, of Indian blood, had made a tremendous hit in the Garden knocking out New Yorker Tony Pellone.

More than that, Foster had built-in ballyhoo appeal. While in Chicago, where Hurley had based him, Vince had become interested in the Moody Institute Bible classes. He'd studied the evangelistic technique and was avid in seeking to enlist those he felt needed new faith.

In the dressing room after the Pellone fight, he'd said: *"I pray before every fight, not to win but to enable me to carry the message. If my example as a fighter can be advertising for evangelism, I think my career will be worthwhile."*

But, as Hurley had often warned, *"this is a strange fellow, one minute he is a model of good behavior, another minute he is a devil. He could become welterweight champion, he could become a bum."*

The manager knew whereof he spoke. In Chicago Vince would leave the gym after a serious workout, head for the Institute. He'd spend several hours there absorbing piety. Then, perversely, he would slip away to a third-rate bar. The next morning Hurley might come across him in the doorway to the gym, his clothes awry, his eyes bloodshot and his mind in a stupor.

To keep Foster on the trolley, Jack tried to book him as often as possible. And, in preparation for a title push, he signed for him to box high-ranking Charlie Fusari at the Garden. Vince begged for a few weeks to visit his folks and friends in Omaha. He went off, promising a return on time.

What happened within a fortnight was a nightmare. He stranded his wife in a hotel, got tangled up with a girl. It became a rape case of doubtful authenticity, though of great expense in the straightening-out. Hurley finally got Foster into the gym—and into the ring with Fusari.

Now, in a curious animosity, the Jekyl-Hyde fighter sulked. *"Right away I could see it,"* the manager recalled, *"he was angry with me for having put him in there. I said to him, 'if you get knocked down, get to one knee and look to the corner for instructions.' He nodded yes but he didn't mean it.*

"Well, sure enough Fusari clipped him in the first round and down he went. He got to a knee but you know what he did? He turned the other way. Fusari knocked him down twice more and the referee stopped it. I'm convinced Foster wanted to get knocked out to spite me."

Hurley hardly cared by this time, sent him home with his money. Two months later he had a telephone call from the Associated Press. Foster had been killed that night with two woman companions in a car wreck at Pipestone, Minnesota. He was a month shy of reaching his 27th birthday.

Environment had been a factor in Giardello's woes, since he'd run with a rough crowd in Philadelphia. It also was a factor in the mixed-up existence of another fighter who didn't achieve a peak his natural ability justified, namely Al (Bummy) Davis, Brooklyn lightweight and welter of the late 1930s-early 1940s.

Davis grew up in Brownsville, at the time a prototype of Manhattan's old East Side, a predominately Jewish neighborhood of low income status, filled with decent folks striving to raise their standard of living and speckled with others less scrupulous. It was in this area that small-time racket guys and big-time gunners for Murder Inc. were spawned.

Bummy, whose nickname actually was a twisted phonetic version of 'Vroomy,' little Abraham, was somewhere in between but, unfortunately, closer to the lawless element. He was a southpaw who boxed from a right-stance with a genuine knockout punch. He was personable and he loved the glamor of ring popularity.

Johnny Attell, able manager and matchmaker, spotted his potential and developed him into a big card at Ridgewood Grove. When Attell moved up to Garden matchmaker, Davis' fortunes similarly soared.

But success, and its quick money, aggravated a hair-trigger temper, which Davis previously had controlled. Before a bout with Lou Ambers, he was taunted in a neighborhood candy store and struck the taunter. Instantly there was an assault arrest and a civil damages suit.

"You're getting publicity early, aren't you?" Al Weill, Ambers' manager, ribbed Attell.

But the biggest explosion—and setback—was yet to come. The day of Davis' fight with Fritzie Zivic in the Garden, he spent the afternoon at the movies. The picture he happened to see concerned a fighter blinded as a result of a fight.

In the first round that night Zivic, dubbed "Thumby" because of his crudities in action, let Davis have it. Confused, infuriated, Bummy appealed to the referee, who ignored him. The law of the jungle took over; Davis began retaliating with punches below the belt. The referee disqualified him and the State Athletic Commission issued a 'life' ban.

'Life' proved relatively brief. He went into the Army and within a year was permitted to box a return with Zivic for the benefit of Army Relief. But he had lost his ambition in service and Fritzie stopped him in 10 rounds. He continued with desultory results.

Then, in 1945, attempting to foil a holdup of a bar in which he'd earlier had an interest, he was shot and killed. The bitter cup: the hood who murdered him was a member of the Cowboys, a gang to which Davis had once belonged. Davis was 27 at his death.

Waste of talent, and even life, through misbehavior is as old as boxing itself.

The sad saga goes all the way back to Yankee Sullivan, American heavyweight champion of the mid-19th century, *"either a suicide or a murder victim"* in 1856 at San Francisco. To Jim Elliott, one of Sullivan's successors, in a Chicago brawl. To Battling Siki, ex-light heavyweight champion, shot to death by a vengeful thug after a New York speakeasy quarrel. To Billy Papke and Kid McCoy, former welterweight champions, who died by their own hands. And others of more recent date.

But when there isn't the ultimate in tragedy, there still is failure and later regret. It is up to Sonny Liston, strictly, to decide which path he chooses to trod.

BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By Ted Yamachika

Teddy Rand, 125, of Los Angeles, in his scheduled ten round fight with Baby Brown, 126, of the Philippines, was headed for an almost sure win when a bad cut over his left eye forced the referee to stop the fight at the end of the fifth round. Rand led all the way and was getting stronger when he received the injury. He had his biggest round in the fifth when he belted Brown with some hefty lefts and rights to the head and body.

In a companion tenner Danny Brown, 127, of the Philippines, chased Beto Maldonado, 126, of Mexico, several times around the ring before he finally caught up with him, landed a left hook to the jaw and ended the fight at 2:08 of the first round.

The fight card was promoted by the Boxing Enterprises, Ltd., and drew 1,779 fans; grossed $3,198.85.

Other results:

Ed Hickman, 158, decisioned Anacleto Battad, 156½, in 6. Bobby Higa, 126¾, beat Harold Mara, 130¾, in 4, and Ed Asti, 159, defeated Willie Weathers, 151, in 4 rounds.

TOLEDO FISTIC HEADLINES
By Hal Grothjan

Wilbert McClure, Olympic Gold Medal winner at 156 pounds, who won every amateur title available, is being advised by Sid Goldberg and trained by Cheerful Norman. This fast boxer-puncher should go far in the pro ranks.

* * *

This writer is now handling the boxing affairs of Jim (Honey Chile) Pettaway, 130-pounder, who is returning to the pro ranks after running up an outstanding 12-1 record in 1958 and 1959.

* * *

Contact this writer at 3142 Westchester Road, Toledo 6, Ohio.

MASTER BOXER MUST HAVE JAB

(Continued from page 19)

each other's skills."

Both Gibbons and McFarland depended on the jab and counter. They are remembered as master boxers. Their fight got columns of publicity, and it drew a large gate, but it turned out to be a dull 10-rounder to no decision. Who won? It depended on which newspaper you read.

Benny Leonard had everything. He could box, and he had an accurate left jab. He could punch too, and ring historians rank him with the greatest.

Barney Ross and Billy Conn had little more than a left jab and lightning speed. Ross won the lightweight title by defeating Tony Canzoneri, and he twice outpointed Jimmy McLarnin for the welterweight championship. Another Ross asset was fighting spirit. Conn had the same quality.

Conn's fast jab won him the light-heavyweight title, and almost won him the heavyweight crown. He had Joe Louis outpointed going into the 13th round. Then the roof fell on him.

Tommy Loughran depended on his left jab. There were few better than Tommy. I saw him in bouts with Johnny Risko and Ernie Schaaf in Boston. He won off by himself. His performance was masterful, but I can't say the fights were exciting.

Mike McTigue struggled for years. He was an uninteresting boxer with a good left until he discovered he could punch with his right. He had Sharkey beaten with a jab, until Jack split his lip, and the fight had to be stopped.

Another light-heavyweight with tremendous skill was Jimmy Slattery. He boxed with his hands low, but was capable of jabbing swiftly and with force. He just missed winning the title from Loughran. Berlenbach had too much power, and knocked him out. Slattery finally came into his own by outpointing Lou Scozza for a share of the light-heavyweight championship.

One of the best all around fighters was John Henry Lewis, who is remembered as a good boxer with a fast left hand. It carried him to victory over Len Harvey in London. More recently Joey Maxim won and held the light-heavyweight title with a left jab alone. Joey's right was nothing. It had no power.

Jack Britton was the master of the jab. It came up to meet an opponent's face. In the end it prevailed over hard-hitting and rough Ted (Kid) Lewis. They fought 22 times, but Britton went on and was winning when well over 40 years old.

The boxers last longer than the punchers. That is because they take less punishment. They control an opponent with a jab.

Among the present champions with boxing talent, and incidentally a fine left jab, is Joe Brown. He has been outstanding, defending the lightweight title 10 times in five years, and there is no one in sight who seems capable of taking it away from him. Joe punches too, and in this he differs from Freddie Welsh. The latter was all boxer, and in his day few could gain a newspaper decision over him.

Attell could jab. He could do everything. So could Willie Pep, who came along much later. Excluding the heavyweights, Pep alone rates with Robinson on boxing skill in the most recent years. Willie's fight with Sandy Saddler, the second in the series, was one of the greatest seen in Madison Square Garden.

Another great among the featherweights was Kid Chocolate. The Cuban Bon Bon was a sensation defeating such outstanding fighters as Fidel LaBarba, Benny Bass, Jackie (Kid) Berg and winning the title from Bat Battalino. Chocolate's jab was a thing of beauty, a fast cutting blow.

Among the middleweights Ken Overlin was a cutie. Billy Soose was the master of the jab. On the whole the modern middleweight champions were rough, punching fighters, such as Rocky Graziano, Tony Zale and Jake LaMotta. Marcel Cerdan was a hooker. Robinson was the exception, and now Pender has taken over with a left jab.

Emile Griffith, the current welterweight champion, is developing into a puncher. At the same time he is a well rounded boxer, a stiff jabber. Harold Johnson, the NBA's light-heavyweight champion, recently cut Von Clay down to size with a jab.

I hope I have made my point, that the jab is the most effective punch in boxing. It is the jab that sets 'em up, and then as the case may be, the hook or the right cross finishes 'em off.

This is not to say I dislike the swinging, hooking punchers. They provide the thrills. There has been no greater than Dempsey, and he never threw a straight punch. Mickey Walker won the welterweight and middleweight title, and more than held his own with the heavyweights. Mickey drew with Sharkey, fighting the Boston gob to a standstill.

"They were my kind of fighters," said Jack Kearns recently as he discussed Dempsey and Walker.

Baer had the big punch, and Schmeling a great right hand. Ingemar Johansson had his right, but nothing to go with it. Floyd Patterson is a better than fair boxer, although his peek-a-boo style is vunerable. The present heavyweight champion hooks his punches, rather than jabs.

The youngsters struggling to get up there today are handicapped by a lack of competent teachers. As a result they are mostly what the trade calls *"club fighters,"* millers or maulers. A good, stiff left jab would do wonders for them, if they only knew.

Gentleman Jim Corbett was the first to use the jab effectively, if he didn't invent it, and as every school knows the shortest distance between two points is a straight line. John L. Sullivan learned it to his sorrow.

IN OLD NEW ENGLAND

By Don Hamill

BOSTON ARENA—Jose Torres, 164½, New York Puerto Rican, with a fast pair of hands, scored his second win in the local ring in his bid for a shot at Paul Pender's 160-pound world title. Torres is doing his campaigning in Pender's own backyard. Torres' victim was Mel Collins, 158, Trenton, N. J., who was dropped flat on his face in the seventh round by a hard right to the jaw.

Joe Barboza, 174, East Boston, stopped comebacking Sherman Dodds, 175, Boston, in the fifth round. Hard-punching Bob Fosmire, 145, East Boston, disposed of Dave Cuevas, 144, Roxbury, in the second. Kenny Tavares, 142, New Bedford, was hard pressed in taking a six round decision over Paul Christie, 144, Arlington. Don Prout, 186, Providence, R. I., and Cardell Farmos, 189, Roxbury, a pair of former lightheavyweights on the comeback trail, met in six heats with Prout getting the decision. George Colton, 128, Tewksbury, won by decision in four rounds over Ramus Parrea, 128, New York. Mike Pusateri, 176, Dedham, impressed in his debut with the three round kayo over Phil Wright, 169, Boston.

HOLYOKE—Mountain Park—Johnny Green, 165, Springfield, caught Jimmy Monts, 171, Hartford, with a solid punch in the first round. Quick to follow up his advantage Green backed Monts into a corner and rapidly fired punches off his exposed chin. Monts was out cold from the first of the punches but was held upright by the ring ropes. Green kept up the fusilade until pulled away from his hapless foe by the referee. The bout lasted 35 seconds.

Richie Harrison, 165, Hartford, survived a rough first round and outlasted Dubey Josey, 162, Springfield, to win by a fourth round knockout. Don Miller, 165, Norwich, overwhelmed Don Roy, 163, Holyoke who was counted out in the first round. George Blake, 130, Springfield, held his fellowtownsman Gary Kelly, 135, all even after four rounds. Carlos Zayas, 118, bulled his way to a four round decision over Andy DeFillipo, 122, Hartford.

HOLYOKE—Mountain Park—Tony Alongi, 198½, Paterson, N. J., Rocky Marciano's protege, failed to impress in getting an easy six round decision over unorthodox Abe Davis, 206, Hartford.

Gene "Little Beaver" Thomas, 138, Hartford, and Shedwick "Sugar Cane" Dennis, 135, Miami, battled toe-to-toe for four exciting rounds with little to choose between them. The popular decision was a draw. Gary Kelly, 137, proved his superiority over George Blake, 128, also of Springfield, by taking a clear cut four round decision. Richie Harrison, 172, Hartford, experienced no difficulty disposing of Leroy Smith, 165, Springfield, an inexperienced opponent. Carlos Zayas, 120, Holyoke, scored repeatedly with a looping right to gain the duke over Andy DeFillipo, 124, Hartford.

BOSTON Arena—Jose Torres, 159¾, Nef York, needed only one punch to stop Ike White, 156½, Philadelphia. Torres concentrated on the body while White boxed nicely and displayed a nice left jab. Suddenly in the third round Torres landed a left to the body and a right to the jaw that sent White's mouthpiece flying while the fighter crumpled to the floor. He arose but was in too wobbly a condition and Referee Joe Zapustas wisely called a halt.

Joe Shaw, 139, former Olympic champion, experienced little trouble in stopping plucky Butch Craig, 147, Bridgeport, in the fourth round of the semi-final. Craig was dropped in the first and third rounds. Grey Gavin, 147, New York, repeated a previous win when Walt Giles, 155, Roxbury, was unable to come out for the third round. George Colton, 128, Tewksbury, stopped Richie Graham, 133, Plymouth, in the first round. Mike Pusateri, 174½, Dedham, dropped Joe Hill, 172, Roxbury, four times before finally keeping him there in the first round of the opener.

'HOLYOKE—Mountain Park—Clarence Ryan, 169, New York, a veteran with a wierd unorthodox style gained a clear-cut six round decision over Johnny Green, 165, Springfield. Green was unable to fathom his foe's style and was unable to unload one of his lethal punches.

Sugar Cane Dennis, 135, Miami, was awarded an unpopular six round decision over Gene Thomas, 137, Hartford, in the semi-final. Dennis built up a lead in the early rounds with a left jab but was on rubber legs for most of the two final heats. The decision was split. Richie Harrison, 170, Hartford, banged out a four round duke over Don Miller, 168, Norwich, in a thriller. Carlos Zayas, 115, Holyoke, outgunned lanky Sal Algeri, 120, New York, in a four spot.

FIGHTS TUESDAY NIGHT

(Continued from page 29)

conclusive expression, he shows up as merely a large lumbering plodder with a great deal of stamina.

Winning the championship in his 11th fight, and having 23 professional fights *total*—this man is ranked by many as the greatest fighter of all time. What a terrible swindle to inflict on Gene Tunney, Joe Louis, and Jack Dempsey.

About a year and a half ago I had the opportunity to show the Jeffries-Monroe, and Jeffries-Ruhlin fights to Jack Dempsey at his home in Santa Monica, California. Of course there were many notable boxing people present including the late Gene Fowler, and the entire evening was spent looking at boxing films, many of which were Jack's fights.

What I shall never forget is the complete disbelief of those present when they watched Gus Ruhlin and Jack Monroe perform against Jeffries. Everyone expressed the opinion that they would be laughed out of the ring today.

Jack Dempsey would never say such a thing, but in Jack's presence, Gene Fowler stated that Dempsey would have taken the three of them, Monroe-Ruhlin and Jeffries on in the same evening—and then would have looked around to see who was next. The interesting thing about the statement is the pure ring of truth in it, plus my clear conscience in repeating it.

Another statement made by Fowler after seeing Corbett fight Kid McCoy (which incidentally made everyone laugh quite heartily) was, *"Gene Tunney wouldn't take either of those fighters as seriously as he does his lunch."*

Why should I quote Fowler rather than Jack London or Damon Runyon? Because Gene Fowler, like the other two famous writers, had written extensive stories on the merits of the old time fighters. But now, 50 years after he saw them fight, he didn't hesitate to re-evaluate his opinion in the light of seeing them again a half century later on my screen. He briefly commented in way of explanation that when he was writing about Corbett, Fitzsimmons, and Jeffries—they truly were the best of their time, so it was natural to use the most glowing adjectives that were available. He continued, that it was unfortunate for Jack, Louis, and Tunney—that their abilities had to be described with the same words, which automatically put them on the same level as the fighters around the turn of the century.

My intentions are not to malign the perspective of anyone who disagrees with the way I rank fighters who have performed over the past 65 years. I simply want to go on record as to what my qualifications are. I am an athlete in a sport which requires a devoted training routine to exist among the best of my group.

I therefore recognize the importance of a well conditioned fighter. I have learned how to channel my mental energy so that I might get the best performance I am capable of when playing for a National Championship. So the beauty of a fighter who has a regulated and predigested plan of battle specifically designed for one particular fight, does not escape my eyes. I have, along with the above stated debatable qualifications—clear, natural motion, movies of every famous fighter who has been in the ring in the past 67 years including Griffo, Gans, Dixon, Nelson, Attell, Darcy, McGovern, Joe Walcott, Tommy Ryan, Ketchel, Britt, Wilde, plus many hundreds of others.

I mentioned that I had optically printed the old films, and slowed them down to natural motion to offset the criticism that the movies were in their infancy so that the fighters were not shown to their best advantage. While I certainly don't indulge in hero worship, I do greatly admire Mickey Walker, Jack Dempsey, Ray Robinson, Willie Pep, Barney Ross, Joe Louis, Benny Leonard, Gene Tunney, and Harry Greb, as the greatest fighters I have seen.

And I have seen Corbett fight Fitzsimmons literally *"hundreds"* of times. I have seen Jeffries fight Sharkey hundreds of times. I have seen Johnson fight Burns hundreds of times. Who, then, shall stand up beside me and say he is any more of an authority than I? For I declare myself such an authority in the light of what I have at my disposal.

When I want to write about the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight I don't have to go to the news morgue and get clippings that are 64 years old and then draw my conclusions. When I want to write about the Fitzsimmons-Jeffries fight, I don't go to old fans who saw the contest over a half century ago and ask them how they remember it. When I want to write about the Johnson-Burns fight I don't have to quote Jack London's—*"There was no fraction of a second in all the 14 rounds that could be called Burns."*

When I want to write about the Johnson-Willard fight I don't have to read the tons of conflicting stories that have been turned loose on us for the past 46 years.

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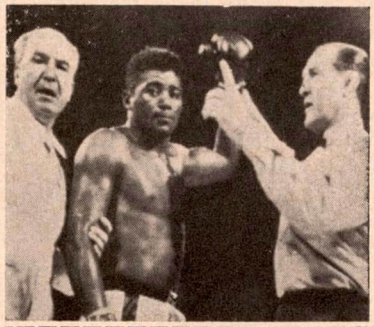

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GARDEN HOME

(Continued from page 13)

when two title matches have taken place on consecutive weeks. The first of these was in 1939, on January 25 and February 3, with the Joe Louis-John Henry Lewis and the Melio Bettina-Tiger Jack Fox bouts.

The Bettina-Fox match was the final of an elimination, following Lewis's relinquishing the title to fight Louis.

TITLE FIGHTS GALORE BY TITLE CLASSMEN

In 1951 there were two sets of championship bouts, on May 19 and 25, and again on August 22 and 29. Kid Gavilan, the Cuban Hawk, was involved in both sets. On May 19, he whipped Johnny Bratton, the N.B.A. champion, to gain the welterweight title, this followed the Robinson-LaMotta fight in which "Sugar Ray" gained the middleweight title and vacated the welter throne.

In August, Gavilan removed all doubt as to his right to the title by whipping Billy Graham.

The other halves of the twin-bills saw Jimmy Carter gain the lightweight crown by knocking out Ike Williams, and in the August match, Crafty Joey Maxim turned back the bid of the hard hitting southpaw, Bob Murphy.

On four occasions there have been two championship contests in a row staged in the Garden. The time lapse between these was from two weeks to three months.

These duos were the Billy Conn-Melio Bettina and Ceferino Garcia-Fred Apostoli bouts on July 13 and Oct. 2, 1939. Conn won the 175 pound title by outboxing the Beacon, N. Y., southpaw. The bolo punching Filipino, who had been turned back by Armstrong in a bid for the welter crown, gained the New York version of the middleweight title by stopping the San Franciscan in the seventh.

In 1940 there were two sets, May 10 and 23. Lew Jenkins, the "Sweet Swatter from Sweetwater," gained the lightweight title with a thrilling three round kayo over Lou Ambers and Ken Overlin, the shifty ex-sailor, lifted the New York middleweight title from Garcia.

Also, on October 4 and November 1, with Fritzie Zivic defeating Armstrong in a stunning upset to win the welter crown, and Overlin retaining his 160 pound championship by coming off the floor to outfox Bronxite Steve Belloise, in as pretty an exhibition of boxing as the Garden had seen in many a year.

We have mentioned the three-bout set between Ambers and Canzoneri. There was also a three bout series between Bob Montgomery of Philadelphia and Beau Jack, the Georgia Shoeshine boy.

They first met on May 21, 1943, following the retirement of Sammy Angott. In the final of an elimination, Montgomery won.

Angott made a comeback and the NBA continued to recognize him as champion, so that it was only the New York version that was at stake when Beau defeated the "Bobcat" on November 19 of the same year, and then lost the title back to Montgomery on March 3, 1944. Bob had one other title bout in the Garden, retaining his share of the championship by stopping Allie Stolz in 1946.

Ken Overlin, New York middleweight king, also had four title matches in the Garden winning the crown from Ceferino Garcia, losing it to Billy Soose and twice outpointing Steve Belloise.

On December 26, 1930, Midget Wolgast and Frankie Genaro met to settle the question as to who was the real flyweight champion. Wolgast had the backing of New York and Genaro was recognized by the NBA. They fought fifteen brisk rounds, to a draw. This left things right where they were when they started until seven years later when Benny Lynch defeated Small Montana to untie the title.

Ten of the title matches were the finals of eliminations. We have mentioned the Wolgast-Genaro, Bettina-Fox, Lesnevich-Christoforidis, Ambers-Canzoneri, Montgomery-Jack and Gavilan-Bratton fights. The others were the middleweight contest between Tony Zale and Georgie Abrams on November 28, 1941, which saw Zale gain international recognition. The welterweight match between Tommy Bell and Ray Robinson following Marty Servo's retirement in 1946.

Sugar Ray long had been called the uncrowned champion. When Marty retired due to a nose injury suffered when he was kayoed by Rocky Graziano in a non-title fight, a match between Robinson and someone for the title was in order. But it was difficult to find anyone who would tackle Ray.

After much haggling, Tommy Bell, whom Robinson had beaten the year before in Cleveland in ten rounds, took the match. Tommy surprised by flooring Robinson in the second and making an excellent fight before losing the verdict that gave Ray the first of his many championship belts.

The other two eliminations were between Tommy Loughran and Mike McTigue, on October 7, 1927, and Carl (Bobo) Olson and Randy Turpin on October 21, 1953. Loughran outboxed the veteran to win the title vacated by Jack Delaney.

Olson, who had whipped Paddy Young a few months prior, to gain the American title, was pitted against the ex-champion Turpin, who had defeated Charley Humez for the European title. Bobo was too strong and aggressive for the Englishman, scored two knockdowns.

Along with his record of the most title bouts in the Garden, Louis holds the mark for knockouts, with six. In the other heavyweight bout Ezzard Charles stopped Lee Oma in ten rounds. Thus no new champion has ever been crowned in the top division in "House That Tex Built."

DOWN ARIZONA WAY

By Al Fenn

CHARLEY AUSTIN has reached a solid main event status with an impressive win over Ramon (Buffalo) Hernandez, 160, at Phoenix. Austin, 155, completely overwhelmed his opponent, using a good left in the 10-round contest. The Arizona Athletic Commission called Austin the "logical contender" for Tony Montano's middleweight crown and gave him until Aug. 16 to defend his title. In scheduled six-round bouts, Honey Bear Bryant, 160, Tucson, stopped Laverne Williams, 159, Phoenix, in 5; and Goldie Chalmers, 118, Phoenix, stopped Baby Pirulin, 116, Mexico, in six. In a four, Del Austin, 149, Phoenix, fighting his first pro bout, decisioned Bill Burk, 149, Phoenix.

▸ Alfredo Escobar of California at 133 pounds stopped Kid Manila 128, of Mexico, in two. Escobar impressed the crowd with a busy style. In the six-round semifinal Chilo Carranza, 122, Tucson, won a split decision over Goldie Chalmers, 117, Phoenix. In another scheduled six, Charley Wright, 152 Phoenix, stopped Joe Alfaro, 153, Tucson, in the second. In four, Del Austin, 149, defeated Frank Monreal, 145, Tucson.

▸ **AT YUMA ARENA:** A mixed wrestling-boxing card was held. The wrestlers did their stuff first, then Charlie Austin went in a scheduled 10, to stop Packy Williams in two, and Willie (Rockabye) Ross showed the form that is likely to take him to the top by putting away Tiger Martin in four. Austin and Williams are middleweights, Ross and Martin are welters.

▸ **EXCITING WILLIE ROSS HAD the crowd on its feet with his sensational win over Federico Payan, 156, Mexico,** at Phoenix. Ross had Payan on the deck four times, and finally a tremendous punch to the midsection was the clincher in the third round. Ross is colorful and sensational and soon will challenge the best in his weight. In a Co-10, Charley Austin, 160, Phoenix, scored an impressive win over Jesus (Yaqui) Lopez, in two. Lopez, 175, is from South of the Border. In scheduled four rounders, Charley Wright, 143, Phoenix, decisioned Frank Costanzo, 144, Bridgeport; Arnie Cota-Robles, 136, Tucson, won over Bob McGinty, 141, Buckeye, in two, and Bill Burk, 150, stopped Ruben Carranza, 143, Tucson, in one.

NEWS FROM TORONTO, CANADA

By Jacques Tachauer

George Chuvalo, Canadian Heavyweight Champion hammered Willi Besmanoff of Germany to defeat in four rounds at Maple Leaf Gardens, before a crowd of over 5,000. Showing the fierce determination that he displayed in earlier bouts of his young career, big George plastered Besmanoff in the second round with wicked left hooks and crushing rights, flooring him six times. On the second, third and fourth knockdowns, Chuvalo smashed his man through the ropes on to the ring apron on each occasion. In the third round Willi managed to stay on his feet and just after the bell had sounded to end the round he landed a left to the head which drew a shrug of the shoulders from Chuvalo as he walked back to his corner. In the fourth Chuvalo ended matters with a sweeping left hook to the jaw which knocked Besmanoff flat. At the count of ten he stumbled into the arms of ref Jackie Silvers, much in the same manner as did Ingemar Johansson in his last meeting with Floyd Patterson. The official time was 1:29 of the fourth. Chuvalo weighed 212½ and Besmanoff 203½. It was an impressive victory for the 23 year old Chuvalo and it should enable him to retain his high rating in "The Ring".

In the semi-final: Billy Fifield, 173¾, of Toronto, actually iced Jimmy Voss, 170½, of Utica, N.Y., but had to settle for a unanimous decision in six rounds. Floored early in the opening heat, Fifield came back strong in the second half of the bout and his relentless attack put Voss on the deck near the end of the final round but the bell sounded before the count could be completed. Voss was lifted onto his stool by his handlers but collapsed and had to be removed from the ring on a stretcher. He was taken to hospital where it was learned that he suffered a concussion.

The complete card was studed by KO'S, In Prelims: Chubby Norris, 210¾, of Philadelphia, knocked Attilio Tondo, 188¾, cold with a whistling right uppercut at 2:05 of the third after taking a real lathering from the Italian in the first two rounds. Sonny Forbes, 149, Toronto, decked Billy Johnson, 147, of New York City, twice in the third for a T.K.O. win at 2:07 of the round. In the opener Al McKay, 146¾, of Nova Scotia, won by a T.K.O. over Lou Tollar, 141, of Oshawa, Ontario, in 1:20 of round three.

ROCKY GRAZIANO

(Continued from page 27)

vender and tossing the sacks to wild eyed worshippers.

As the hottest contender in that division in New York boxing history, Graziano entered the ring at Yankee Stadium the night of Sept. 27, 1946 to face Tony Zale for the middleweight title. Seldom has the nation's metropolis, surfeited with champions and championships of every description, been so wrought up over a native son. The biggest gate, up to then, for a 160 pound championship, $342,497 with 39,827 onlookers, made it a gala night.

Graziano started out to give them their money's worth, flooring the rugged Zale and looking a successful challenger in the early rounds. Zale was not the type to discourage easily, however. He banged away at the body in a manner strange to Rocky, and pulled victory out of apparent defeat in the sixth round when Rocky went down and did not beat the referee's count getting up.

While this setback came as a shock to Rocky's rabid rooters it did not deflate the picturesque battler's prospects completely.

Everything was sidetracked by Graziano's admission that he had been approached with a $100,000 bribe offer to throw two bouts. This involved him with New York District Attorney Frank Hogan's investigation of corruption in boxing then going on. The upshot of it all was Rocky's conviction on charges of failing to disclose the names of the bribers and the revocation of his New York license.

This was a bitter blow but not a killing one. Chicago proved a haven for the Zale-Graziano return, held in Chicago Stadium on a torrid July 16, 1947.

In this one Graziano surprisingly withstood an early round battering worse than the one which crumpled him in the first fight. Coming on to outlast the "Man of Steel" from Gary, Ind. Graziano became the middleweight champion with a six round knockout, the blast-furnace temperature in the arena, plus Rocky's flailing attack, caused Zale's collapse. An immense $422,009 paid by 18,547 surpassed the outdoor mark set in New York the previous year.

Champion of the world, Graziano returned to New York to face a hysterical horde of welcomers who paraded him on their shoulders.

In the meantime revelations of his wartime difficulties were proving embarrassing and this added to his home town suspension were sufficient to keep him out of New York rings for three years. Some say these disclosures did something to Rocky, and this morale damage impaired his natural fighting abilities.

Be that as it may, Zale regained the title from him with a three round knockout in Newark, N. J. a year after he had become champion. Although much younger, with every reason to show improvement, Graziano suffered a setback in spirit. The $335,646 box office bonanza brought the grand total for the three Zale-Graziano series to well over a million dollars.

Welterweight Charley Fusari was in the other corner in Rocky's return to New York rings at the Polo Grounds on Sept. 14, 1949. Fusari, boxing smartly, was in front going into the final round, when Rocky landed a good one then suddenly reverting to his boyhood tactics grabbed Fusari by the throat, held him against the ropes and finished him off with a succession of solid right handers. *"Sorry it had to be you, Kid, you're a nice guy, but I had to pull this one out,"* was Rocky's explanation to Fusari.

ROBINSON TAKES LAST GASP OUT OF ROCKY

Graziano continued for three more years, winning all his fights up to his next to last outing with Ray Robinson. By this time the spark was gone and although he dropped Sugar in an early round, a power packed right finished off the "dead-end" idol in the third.

Even at this stage much of his ring glamour remained, enough to pack 20,008 customers paying $252,237 into the Chicago Stadium for the Robinson fight on Apr. 16, 1952.

Of his final bout, an affair with Chuck Davey, then the hero of the TV multitudes, the less said the better. It has been unkindly referred to in some quarters as a dress rehearsal for the acting career upon which he soon was to embark.

Rocky Graziano was one of the most colorful fighters of all time, yielding to none as drawing card. There is also the suspicion that Graziano's intelligence, while not of the type to be found in books or the classroom is aptly suited for the best interests of Rocky Graziano.

He still drives a Cadillac. His fine shore home at Long Beach, Long Island, is up for sale but only because he prefers to live in Miami. While distributing gifts with legendary largesse in his heyday, he still hung on to enough to provide for a $100,000 annuity which should mature shortly.

He had the good fortune and common sense to make a marriage which has not only been stable but also amenable with his best financial interests. His wife, of the Jewish faith, has been a barrier against his dissipation of the fortune he made. He made his turbulent life story pay off with a best selling book *Somebody Up There Likes Me,* also a successful movie.

On top of all this Graziano, ridiculed at first in his attempts at Television performing, has seen them come and go on the magic screen, while he still extracts a lucrative living out of the homely qualities and rugged attraction which have become the identification of the tough but tender hearted and well intentioned good guy.

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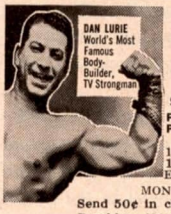

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THE LEGEND OF SIR DAN

(Continued from page 23)

the New York Mirror have recently come into my possession. I see from them that there are some members of the Donnelly Clan in America looking for information about their great ancestor, Sir Daniel Donnelly, of pugilistic fame. I am enclosing a picture of his famous right arm which holds a place of honor in my pub.

"The Clan might like to know that bould Dan's impact on the world did not end with his involuntary exit from the ring and this life in general at the early age of 32. No, not by any means, and whilst no news has been received as to how he made out in the next world, we do know that he ended his days on earth in February, 1820, and was buried in the Bully's Acre, outside Dublin.

"Now it happened that body-snatching or grave-robbing was a highly lucrative, though hazardous, occupation in the Dublin of those days. Bodies in any reasonable state of preservation were in constant demand for experimental and research purposes. It was not surprising, therefore when a gang of medical students caught up with Donnelly (admittedly his footwork wasn't what it used to be); his grave was opened and his body swiped!

"But there was bound to be trouble. The Dublin publicans rose in wrath and came out swinging!

"For, be it known, Sir Daniel had, in his time, been one of themselves. Aye, three time had he been presented with taverns by his doting public. Aye, and three times had he beaten the taverns by the simple but expedient tactics of drinking them out.

"But now the Dublin publicans were in a foul humor. Ugly riots followed and poor Donnelly was by this time (and through no fault of his own) in the hands of an eminent medical school surgeon named Hall (not the Hall of Fame!).

"The surgeon's arm having been sufficiently well twisted by the mobs, he agreed to rebury the mortal remains of Sir Dan, provided he would be allowed to keep the right arm for dissection purposes.

"This was agreed to. And, so Dan (minus an arm), went back to the Bully's Acre and the publicans returned to their pubs. Even that wasn't the end.

"One hundred and forty years afterwards, in 1960, the name of Sir Daniel Donnelly was inscribed in Nat Fleischer's 'Hall of Fame'.

"Very Sincerely, Jim Byrne Jr."

The famous Knight of the Knuckles, started out as a carpenter but it wasn't long before he discovered he had missed his vocation and he went into the fist flailing business. It was a wise move because he soon reached the heights both in fighting ability and in popularity.

Dan was a Dublin jackeen, born and bred, and even in his youth he gave evidence of strength and pugilistic prowess. History informs us that he defeated all the husky coal heavers with whom he worked before he had reached the age of twenty-one.

His cronies looked upon him as an authority on sports, especially boxing. He was often called upon to settle disputes. It was a common saying among his friends:

"Shure, an' if Dan says so, it's m'self it'll be satisfied. We'll lave it only Dan."

The contest with Cooper was ended with two crashing blows that felled Cooper and brought thunderous applause for the Irish victor. They went wild with joy. The fight lasted twenty-two minutes and brought fame to the winner, such as no Irish pugilist before him had achieved.

That night all Ireland celebrated. Bonfires, dinners and parades kept the people on edge. Dan's name became legion and the bards immortalized him.

In later years when the story of Sir Dan was told, it usually was prefaced by a song, the first verse of which was:

"Come all ye true Irishmen
And listen to me song,
And hould her wisht and clinch yer fist
For that won't take yer long;
While I a song unfold to ye,
Sung wid joyish air;
It's about the Cooper-Donnelly fight,
On the Curragh of Kildare."

It was after his victory over Tom Oliver at Crawley Hurst, England, whom Dan stopped in the thirty-fourth round, that according to the records, he was knighted by the Prince Regent, later King George IV.

The British, referring to Donnelly's career, have ridiculed the reports that Dan had been knighted. There has been considerable dispute over this point, with reams written on the subject.

But in Blackwood's magazine, there appears an article in which the author states that Dan was created *"Knight of the Fives"* by the Prince Regent, and Pierce Egan, boxing's historian of that era, corroborates him. The English deny such honor was conferred on Dan but the Celts are equally certain he was knighted.

RING NEWS FROM SUNNY AUSTRALIA

By Ray Mitchell

During the month two Australian champions won fights; two State title tilts were contested; four importations fought, one winning; two Australian boys made their main-event debuts and showed promise.

▸ In Brisbane, Australian flyweight champion Alan Gibbards reversed a previous loss by halting his number one contender Jackie Treschman in seven rounds of a 12-round overweight bout. A cut eye forced Treschman out of the fight. Last time these two met Treschman stopped Gibbards in a Queensland State flyweight title fight. This was before Gibbards won back the national title he had lost to Jackie Bruce.

Also in Brisbane, two ex-amateurs starred in a double bill. Junior welter Peter Lambert, after four prelim bouts, got his chance when he tackled experienced Merv Stewart over 12 rounds. Lambert was too good all the way and stopped Stewart in the ninth round.

In the other 12, featherweight Johnny Fooks, after two prelim bouts, met veteran Ian Otago. Fooks came through with a fine win, stopping Otago in the 10th round after a nervous start.

▸ A fortnight later Lambert and Fooks shared top billing again. Lambert outpointed Johnny Grady comfortably, while Fooks outpointed Rod Stanford in similar fashion.

▸ A week later Lambert went it solo—right on top of the bill. He outpointed lightweight George Flemming in a hard fight in which Flemming, a veteran of over 60 professional fights, made the tyro battle hard all the way.

▸ Coming down to Melbourne, Australian middleweight champion Peter Read had an easy night against Filipino Terry Flores. Peter was far too good and the fight was halted in his favour in the sixth round.

▸ Still in Melbourne, Gary Cowburn, leading contender for George Bracken's Australian lightweight title, was held to a draw by Italian Aldo Pravisani. Cowburn, who twice before had outpointed Pravisani rather easily, seemed to be off form on this occasion.

▸ Boxing was postponed from the Friday to the Saturday of the week in which Victorian featherweight Les McLean met Filipino Tiger Willie. McLean won on points in a good fight. Les made the mistake of slugging with Willie early and nearly paid the penalty. When he began to box the Filipino it was much easier and McLean had a goodly margin of points in his favour at the finish.

▸ Canadian lightweight champion Eddie Beattie, who lost his first Australian bout against Tunisian Guizani Rezgui at Sydney Stadium, lost his second when he tangled with Aldo Pravisani in Melbourne. But Beattie was closer this time.

▸ Sydney Stadium promoted two NSW State title fights on successive weeks. On May 29, Reg Hayes took the light-heavy title from Barry Butler by a vast margin of points. My card showed two more points in Hayes' favour than Butler scored! Hayes weighed in two pounds over the middleweight limit, while Butler was six pounds over. Hayes was much too smart.

▸ One week later George Kraal stopped Ron Smith in seven rounds for the vacant NSW State welter title. A cut eye brought the stoppage but Smith was outclassed, although he fought aggressively throughout. Kraal, a southpaw, is not as attractive as Smith but he has better variety. There were no knockdowns.

▸ Rough middleweight Nick Farrelly, in the throes of a comeback, had little trouble in outpointing Archie Bryant over ten rounds at Albury on May 12.

Also over ten rounds, featherweight Gordon Bell and lightweight Billy Ebsworth boxed a good draw at Canberra, Australia's capital city.

▸ Australian ratings: **Heavyweight:** Title vacant. 1: Clive Stewart; 2: Steve Zoranich; 3: Peter Blackwell; 4: Foster Bibron; 5: Mario Gigliotti; 6: Tony Vickers; 7: Barry Butler; 8: Irwin Stromminger; 9: Bill Steinokel; 10: Young Stanko.

Light-heavyweight: Champion: Clive Stewart. Rated: 1: Reg Hayes; 2: Bob Murdoch; 3: Mario Gigliotti; 4: Tony Vickers; 5: Barry Butler; 6: Irwin Stromminger; 7: Bill Steinokel; 8: Young Stanko; 9: Sam Wheeler; 10: Fred Coletta.

Middleweight: Champion: Peter Read. Rated: 1: Bill Stanley; 2: Jack Walsh; 3: Reg Hayes; 4: Norm Jones; 5: Stan Pedro; 6: Nick Farrelly; 7: Archie Bryant; 8: Johnny Clarke; 9: Sam Lambozzitta; 10: Taffy Matthews.

Welterweight: Champion: George Barnes. Rated: 1: Johnny Tapp; 2: Keith Lewis; 3: Laurie Latch; 4: Billy Watt; 5: Jack Kriss; 6: Young Macka; 7: George Kraal; 8: Carl Kelly; 9: Bluegum Mathews; 10: Coogan Brown; 11: Ron Smith; 12: Peter Lambert; 13: Johnny Grady.

Lightweight: Champion: George Bracken. Rated: 1: Gary Cowburn; 2: Wally Taylor; 3: Guizani Rezgui; 4: Aldo Pravisani; 5: Ross Colossimo; 6: Darcy Lee; 7: George Flemming; 8: Shorty Rigby; 9: John Hunt; 10: Lennie Burns.

Featherweight: Champion: Wally Taylor. Rated: 1: David Floyd; 2: Les McLean; 3: Colin Bell; 4: Dick White; 5: Johnny Jarrett; 6: Les Dunn; 7: Pasquale Curcio; 8: Ollie Taylor; 9: Les Cecil; 10: Billy Dunnett.

Bantamweight: Champion: Johnny Jarrett. Rated: 1: Alan Gibbards; 2: Jackie Treschman; 3: Jackie Bruce; 4: Freddie Ah Sam.

Flyweight: Champion: Alan Gibbards. Rated: 1: Jackie Treschman; 2: Jackie Bruce; 3: Sparrow Hudson.

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KINGPETCH AND LOSER

(Continued from page 15)

spot. An offer for the fight has been made by a Japanese promoter provided Yaoita makes a good showing against Jofre in their coming overweight bout in Caracas. That is the outstanding match in the Far East for Kingpetch. A price of $35,000 has been offered.

Jack Solomons, of London, cabled an offer of $40,000 for a winter match with Johnny Caldwell after the latter's fight with Halimi. Kingpetch's financial future is extremely bright. Kyo Nogochi's manager has offered $45,000 for the match. Nogochi, a southpaw, was Pone's sparmate for the Seki bout and is Orient champion.

For the Tokyo bout Pone received $50,000, plus $7,500 for expenses, all free of taxes, plus the movie and television rights for his country which should net him an additional $20,000.

Seki received $2,000 U.S. currency plus $420 for expenses.

TYPHOON AND FLOODS KEPT ATTENDANCE DOWN

The gate of $41,700 fell short of the expected $60,000 because of the typhoon that hit Japan three days before the fight and continued during the night of the battle. Flooded roads in the country sections, flooded homes and many accidents, pulled the paid attendance down. The arena seats 15,000.

The Japanese southpaw challenger proved himself a game, hard hitter who carries a sting, but his lack of defense hurt him.

Pone's mid-section volleys were sufficient to drop the average opponent, but Seki kept his feet. At times he had one hand covering his stomach, and only intermittently fired his right to the target, jarring the champion. He wasn't able to follow his advantage and connect with his hooks.

The challenger, weighing 111¾ to Pone's 112, did his best in the early rounds. His best round was the ninth in which he had Pone on the run.

Seki landed a powerful left to Kingpetch's jaw, tossing his head back with a snap, and the partisan gathering leaped up and cheered, expecting a knockout. But Pone quickly recovered. A series of body exchanges followed with the advantage in Seki's favor.

That was the last round the challenger won though his rally in the fifteenth brought him on even terms with Pone for that frame. Both the Japanese judge and I called the round a draw but the Thai referee gave the edge to Pone.

The sixth round was the turning point. In that session a terrific left hook almost doubled up the Japanese. It took the steam out of him, caused him to drop his hands and gasp for breath.

That he survived that round speaks well of the fighting spirit of the five and a half foot challenger. Pone's combination following that punch enabled him to retain his title.

Asked whether he was trying for a knockout in the final round, Kingpetch replied in the negative.

"I knew I was ahead," he said. "'All I was trying was to retain my lead to keep my title. Seki went after a knockout, knowing he was behind. I had to keep up with his pace, otherwise I would have only boxed.

"He's a good hard hitter. His lefts are strong and I felt them in the sixth, ninth and final rounds."

SEKI ONLY 19, SAYS HE LEARNED MUCH

Pone won the title from Pascual Perez in Bangkok last year and knocked out the Argentinian in a return bout in the eighth round in Los Angeles. His record now stands 26 victories and 4 defeats. That of Seki is 21 triumphs with three losses and a draw.

Pone said that it was his toughest fight but that Perez hit him harder.

Seki, 19 years old as against 25 for Pone, declared he had learned much from the fight.

"Pone is a polished fighter," he said. "I am still very young and am growing. I had to take off a lot of weight. Therefore I think it would be best for me to fight in the bantam class to save me from making weight. I would have done better if I didn't have to eat irregularly to keep my weight down. Pone is the hardest hitter I have faced."

It was the fourth unsuccessful Japanese bid to regain the flyweight throne lost when Perez knocked out Yoshio Shirai in the fifth round on May 30, 1955. Perez thereafter defeated Kenki Yonokura on August 10, 1959 in Tokyo, and knocked out Sadao Yoita in the thirteenth round on November 5, 1959, in Osaka.

WITH OUR SERVICEMEN

(Continued from page 43)

amateur fights. He won eight by knockouts, lost eight, for a 37-8 record.

His background parallels Jackson's in that both have met and been defeated by Sugar Hart. Butler was the 1954 Philadelphia PAL lightweight champ and National AAU light novice winner in 1955.

Butler also fought in the 1956 AAU tournament, placing as runnerup. In 1957, he again won the PAL title, this time as a welter. His first amateur bout was in 1953, but his interest in the sport began at the age of 11.

Going along with the two fighters will be M/Sgt. Robert Love, also of the 165th Signal, who is Butler's manager and Jackson's trainer.

USS HANCOCK

In the main bout staged at Puget Sound Naval Shipyard base gym between the USS Hornet and the USS Hancock was a thrilling four-round bout in which Roy Summers of the USS Hancock defeated J. Edgekoski of the USS Hornet.

The Hornet took four out of the seven bouts to win the coveted AirPac team trophy. Captain J. Kelly, Commanding Officer of the USS Hancock, presented the AirPac trophy to Captain N. Richardson, Commanding Officer of the USS Hornet.

"I pounded him with a left," the tall, stocky staff sergeant said. *"That's how I beat him."*

Sergeant Stanley Evans was talking about Joe Louis, former heavyweight boxing champion of the world. He was serious. He did defeat Louis and the proof is in the record books.

Evans, of the First Missile Battalion, Michigan National Guard, Detroit, paving the way for a slot in the 1934 AAU National Boxing Tournament in St. Louis. The world champion to be was at that tournament also, but as a lightheavy.

Six months after the 1933 match won by Evans, Louis took revenge by defeating Evans in another three rounder.

"He was a good fighter," Evans says of Louis. *"He just had everything."*

How did he beat him: *"I pounded him with a left. And I outsmarted him,"* Evans said. He was quick to add that he knew Louis before the former champion became the seasoned, experienced professional fighter he later was.

"I was about a year older than he was and had been fighting longer," Evans said.

Evans, 50, who has been employed by the Chrysler Corp., for more than 28 years, has seen six years of active military duty. He has been in the Army Reserve or National Guard for nine years.

Evans fought professionally only a couple of years.

"I couldn't get into the money so I figured no money no fight," he said.

"If a fellow's got it, fine. If he hasn't, he better forget about it and get out of it quick, before he gets his brains knocked out for nothing."

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. Jimmie Amann

Cincinnati still remains without a boxing promoter, with prospects slight that any may take over. One sunny spot on the horizon is a local sports club The Cinsay Club, recently organized by a group headed up by Roland C. Scwartz, one of the biggest boxing boosters in the middle west. It is possible that out of this organization a professional boxing promoter may emerge.

This corner was glad to see Lew Tendler the old Phillie southpaw nominated to the west coast's Boxing Hall of Fame. If ever one deserves this honor, Tendler rates. He boxed 16 years, lost eight bouts and was stopped only one time by Jack Zivic, whom he later whipped. Tendler now operates restaurants in Philadelphia and Atlantic City.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS . . . Rumors have that Abe Maius will still promote before the end of the summer, at the Parkway Arena . . . Al Allen, veteran Chicago and Indianapolis boxing personality is now manufacturing boxing and wrestling rings in the Indiana city . . . besides training some of the best amateur and pro fighters in that neck of the woods . . . Joe Martin's weekly amateur TV boxing shows are the finest in the middle west . . . remember the old Freeman Avenue Armory weekly fight shows . . . jammed packed every week end?

IN LATIN AMERICA

BOXING IN YUCATAN
By Eduardo Amerg

The Circo Teatro Yucateco, built in 1900, is being demolished after 61 long years of activity and in which the fans saw the greatest Mexican and foreign fighters.

We deeply regret the end of this Arena because this might be the beginning of the end of fistiana in Merida.

▸ **MERIDA, YUC (Circo Teatro Yucateco):** In the last show staged at this old Arena, Lino Prieto, 116, of Veracruz, won a victory by decision over Elmer Escalante, 112, in a 6-rounder. Baby Valencia, 128, of Campeche, TKO'd Juanito Miranda, 125, in the fourth. Joe Berzunza, 135, had little trouble with Raul "Chamaco" Flores, 135, of Campeche, and scored a TKO in the fifth. Kid Negrito, 114, decisioned Torito Canul, 116, in four. Baby Boy, 121, technically kayoed Kiko Rios, 124, in the fourth. Justo Pastor Ramirez, 118, TKO'd Novato Rodriguez, 118, in 3 rounds.

▸ **PROGRESO, YUC:** Kid Baxili (What a name!), 136, TKO'd Roch Carvajal, 138, in the fifth. In the semi-final six, Juan Peralta, 112, and Relampago Kid, 109, went to a draw. Gil Martinez, 108, iced Battling Sanchez, 109, in 3 while Peter Cruz, 108, stopped Jose Marin, 109, in two.

▸ **PROGRESO, YUC:** Kid Baxili, 137, had too much power for veteran Baltazar Medina, 143, and scored a decision in six rolls. Relampago Kid, 109, whipped Tiburon Estrella, 112, also in 6. Baby Valdez, 109, lost on points to Ranita Garcia, 111, in 4.

▸ **PROGRESO, YUC:** Eloy "Negrito" Alcala, 143, repeated a previous knockout over Joe Ambrosio, 137, in two rounds. Conejo Santos, 107, and Kid Villanueva, 108, battled to a draw in 6. Melchor Bustamante, 125, and Kiko Rios, fought to draw in 4 and Kid Chavez, 118, was stopped by Pepe el Toro II, 119, in 3 rounds.

▸ Address of this writer: Eduardo Amer G., Calle 52 #474, Merida, Yucatan, Mexico.

LA LAGUNA AND THE MEXICAN PROVINCES
By Miguel Ramirez Aznar

The Dipp Brothers (Gilbert, Emile and Xavier) were the only promoters that staged boxing shows during the month in this Cotton Land. Of course, those shows were staged at their Arena "Olimpica" of Gomez Palacio, the 50,000 city across the Nazas River.

▸ Carlos "Calucas" Rios, 135, our best lightweight, scored a clean cut 10-round decision over gallant Santiago Ramirez, 133, Cuba. It was a good fight with Rios counter-punching the mixer from Havana.

In the scheduled 10-round semifinal, sensational Javier "Sugar" Zatarain, 125, scored another knockout triumph when he nailed Saul de la Rosa, 122, Monterrey, in the second heat.

Rest of the card: Juan Rosales, 129, halted Gonzalo Rubio, 130, in the third round; "Popo" Arellano, 125, kayoed Lupe Mendoza, 126, also in three and Carmelo Cortez, 124, stopped Manuel "Kid" Camay, 125, in only two rounds.

▸ Young sensation, 17 years old Javier "Sugar" Zatarain, 125, kayoed experienced Jose "Generalito" Galvan, 124, in the fifth round of the 10-round main event. This Zatarain fellow is unable to box like a master, but he certainly can punch like a mule.

Another real newcomer, Luis Ramirez, 124, stopped brave Eusebio "Chebo" Salazar, 125, in the second round of their scheduled tenner.

Rest of the card: "Popo" Arellano, 125, bested Pilo Moreno, 123, in six rounds; Teo Gonzalez, 133, kayoed Jesus Salazar, 134, in the very first heat and Samuel Facio, 115, whipped Jose Lucio, 117, in four rounds.

THE PROVINCES.

▸ **JUAREZ:-** Arturo Garcia, 136, halted "Huracan "Gori" Perez, 121, in the seventh round. Angel Torres, 122, kayoed Manuel Gallegos, 123, in four.

▸ **MATAMOROS:-** "Gallito" Reyes, 125, knocked out Alfredo Rangel, 125, in the fourth. Kid Zacatecas, 150, stopped Aguilita Luna, 145, in eight rounds

▸ **VILLAHERMOSA:-** Jose "Negrito" Dominguez, 123, local boy, bested Ariel Rios, 124, Yucatan, in ten rounds. Kid Bachajon, 132, kayoed Jesus Contreras "Perico Pobre", 130, in the eighth round.

▸ **JUAREZ:-** Arturo Garcia, 136, haled "Huracan Mazatleco", 132, in the fourth. The defeated one visited the canvas 5 times.

▸ **GUASAVE:-** Fino Rosales, 126, decisioned Luis "Chamaco" Hernandez, 122, Durango, in ten rounds. "Canqui" Guerra, 118, kayoed Daniel Amieva, 122, in four.

▸ **FRESNILLO:-** Manuel Solis, 123, got the 10-round duke over Armando Alvarez "Battling Kid",

The Beautiful Circo Teatro Yucatano Arena, which has been torn down. This Arena housed all of the great boxing matches in Merida, Yucatan, for the past sixty years and with its removal, the end of big time boxing in Merida is predicted.

124. Manny Sanchez, 130, whipped veteran Baby Luna, 128, in other tenner. Joe Macias, 123, kayoed Jose Richardo, 124, in the very first round.

▸ **MATAMOROS:-** Elias "Gallito" Reyes, 126, bested Kid Gallardo, 128, in ten. "Torito" Montes, 127, nailed "Pajaro" Gutierrez, 130, in the fifth round.

▸ **GUADALAJARA:-** Gildo Montoya, 135, Jalisco Lightweight Champion, put to sleep Pedro Perez "Chihuahua Kid", 133, in the eighth round. The Chihuahua boy visited the canvas four times before the finish.

▸ **NUEVO LAREDO:-** Guillermo "Memo" Ruiz, 128, decisioned Manuel Ochoa, 129, in ten rounds. Elias "Sordomudo" Olivo, 113, bested Manuel "Changa" Magallanes, 114, in other 10-round match.

▸ **LEON:-** Jose Luis Cruz, 132, Mexico City, scored an easy 5-round knockout over Panchito Macias, 127, Jalisco.

▸ **MONTERREY:-** Julio Zuñigo, 126, decisioned Fernando Gomez, 125, in ten rounds. Manuel Botello, 128, kayoed "Guero" DeLeon, 130, in the seventh heat.

▸ **LOS MOCHIS:-** Mar Castellanos, 135, upset favorite milkman Hilario España, 134, Mexico City, in ten rounds. Jesse Armenta, 136, kayoed Luis SantaMaria, 135, in the second.

▸ **MAZATLAN:-** Moi Torres, 126, surprised his fans when he scored a 10-round decision triumph over gallant veteran Florencio Olpiendo "Danny Kid", Philippines, 123, Ignacio "TunTun" Torres, 117, kayoed Beto Lopez, 114, in the fifth.

▸ **TIJUANA:-** Tombstone Smith, 148, kayoed Jose Macias, 147, in the sixth round of their scheduled tenner.

▸ **REYNOSA:-** "Chaparro" DeLeon, 118, bested Jose Ramirez, 117, in ten. Franke Dixon, 140, kayoed "Borrado" Aguirre, 139, in the fourth round.

▸ **TAMPICO:-** Efren "Chamaco" Jimenez, 128, one of the best prospects among the feathers, stopped experienced Ray Zamora, 130, in seven rounds. "Raton" Perez, 118, kayoed Tomas Guevara, 118, in the fourth round.

▸ **LOS MOCHIS:-** Alberto Martinez, 125, stopped Frankie Cilva, 129, in the eighth round.

▸ **GUADALAJARA:-** "Universitario" Cantu, 145, Monterrey, arose from the canvas in the third round, and bested "Chico" Rodriguez, 142, after the full ten rounds. Alfredo Sanchez, 128, kayoed Alberto Ramirez, 126, in the eighth.

▸ **MONTERREY:-** Adolfo Olguin, 135, put to sleep Ruben Rivera, 132, in the sixth heat. Kid Gallardo, 126, also kayoed Timoteo Sanchez, 127, in six.

▸ **ACAPULCO:-** Silvestre "Chivete" Martinez, 109, got a split 12-round decision over local champion Felix Padilla, 110. The Champ visited the canvas for an 8-second count in round number 12 and lost the decision and the Guerrero State Flyweight Championship. "Zorrito" Castañon, 120, iced "Toro" Navarrete, 119, in the very first round.

▸ **CULIACAN:-** Rudy Corona, 125, kayoed "Pulga" Serrano, 127, in the eighth round. Ignacio "Canqui" Guerra, 118, stopped Pimi Amador, 120, also in eight rounds.

▸ **REYNOSA:-** Jesus "Chuy" Pruneda, 118, halted Jesus Rocha, 119, in the third. "Ardilla" Garcia, 124, knocked out Nick Reyes, 123, in the seventh.

▸ **JUAREZ:-** Ricardo "Rica" Lara, 120, got a very booed 10-round decision over veteran Danny Kid, 124, Philippines. The Old Danny visited the canvas once for a short count.

▸ **MATAMOROS:-** Vicente "Pichon" Ramirez, 130, easily whipped Jesus "Chucho" Alvarado, 132, in ten rounds. Joe Dominguez, 120, bested Paco Lara, 119, in other tenner.

▸ **MONTERREY:-** Jorge "Zurdo" Salazar, 118, Durango, decisioned Juan Ibares, 117, Acapulco, in ten rounds. Miguel Hernandez, 124, defeated "Gallito" Garcia, 123, in ten.

▸ **ACAPULCO:-** Jorge Gutierrez, 136, Colima, outscored Fidencio Ramirez, 144, Acapulco, in ten rounds.

▸ **GUADALAJARA:-** Anselmo Hernandez, 126, outpointed Genaro Gonzalez, 125, in ten. Gerardo Cepeda, 124, kayoed "Venadito" Lopez, 125, in the third round.

▸ **TUXTLA:-** Jose Aparicio, 126, surprised everybody when he whipped sensational Panchito "Chico" Ramirez, 127, Mexico City undefeated slugger, in ten rounds. "Casanovita" Estrada, 110, kayoed "Tucita" Campos, 109, in the second heat.

▸ **CUERNAVACA:-** Antonio "Toño" Aguirre, 126, Mexico City, won by disqualification over Gustavo Alonso, 125, in four rounds.

▸ **SALINA CRUZ:-** Local sailorboy Javier "Popeye" Garfias, 118, kayoed Miguel Diaz, 120, in only four rounds.

▸ **LOS MOCHIS:-** Joe Valdez, 125, bested Jorge Gonzalez, 127, La Laguna, in ten rounds.

▸ **MEXICALI:-** National Bantamweight Champion Jose Medel, 117, kayoed local idol Hector Agundez, 118, in four rounds. Raul Soriano, 132, stopped Chucho Morales, 131, in the third heat of the 10-round semifinal.

▸ **JUAREZ:-** Jose Luiz Cruz, 129, surprised them all when he easily kayoed durable Ike Chestnut, 128, New York, in only three rounds. Luis Sanchez, 128, arose from the canvas to knock out Gregorio "Goyo" Flores, 127, La Laguna, in the eighth round.

▸ **GUADALAJARA:-** Antonio "Babe" Reyes, 132, kayoed Ray Reyes, 132, Mexico City, in four rounds.

▸ **TLALNEPLANTA:-** Mauro Rafael "Torito" Mota, 118, resulted too rough for little Apolinar Anaya, 117. The wild Little Bull knocked out his foe in only four rounds.

▸ **GUADALAJARA:-** Mario Diaz, 126, stopped hard hitter Rudy Coronado, 127, in the last round of their scheduled tenner. Julio Ramos, 126, kayoed Heliodoro "Leo" Hernandez, 125, in the seventh round.

▸ **MONTERREY:-** Arturo Vazquez, 113, local southpaw, upset Fidel Alfaro, 112, Mexico City, in ten rounds. Manuel "Changa" Magallanes, 108, decisioned Elias Olivo, 106, in other tenner.

▸ **ACAPULCO:-** Roberto SanMartin, 119, outscored Gregorio "Goyo" Torres, 118, in ten. The Acapulco "Saint-Martin" floored his foe two times. Raul Arrendondo, 118, bested Jose Melquiades, 116, in eight rounds.

▸ **NUEVO LAREDO:-** Joe Reyes, 128, Chihuahua, bested Ray Ruiz, 126, Mexico City, in ten rounds. Sabino Mendez, 119, kayoed Mague Jasso, 118, in the fifth heat.

▸ **MEXICALI:-** Eduardo "Lalo" Guerrero, 125, one of the best feathers of Mexico after the Champ, Juanito Ramirez, easily kayoed Ramon Sarmiento, 127, in only four rounds. Lalo floored his man three times before the finish. Tony Vazquez, 126, decisioned Gabriel Brambila, 127, in the 10-round semifinal.

▸ **TIJUANA:-** Juanito Ramirez, 127, National Featherweight Champion, scored a clean cut ten round decision over local idol Ramon Perez "Kid Irapuato", 128.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY
By Selsso Tiborro

Highlights for June were fights between national lightweight champ vs. Sugar Ramos, ranked second by THE RING and Ernesto Barrera vs. Chucho Hernandez, who fought for the national flyweight title.

▸ Memo Tellez, 118, decisioned Nacho Escalante, 116, in 10. Samuel Villanueva, 126, stopped Porfirio Martinez, 126, in 6. Eduardo Uranga, 147, stopped Elias Valencia, 146, in 2. Jose Jimenez, 126, stopped Alex Ramirez, 125, in 4. Daniel Rivera, 134, stopped Javier Ruiz, 133, in 2.

▸ Jose Luis Valdez, 126, stopped Chebo Vazquez, 125, in 7. Pedro Mosco Rodriguez, 112, stopped David Monroy, 113, in 8. Jose Luis Mendez, 124, decisioned Alfonso Bonilla, 126, in 6. Carlos Aviles, 119, decisioned Ruben Vallejo, 119, in 6. Lucio Figueroa, 112, decisioned Filemon Martinez, 112, in 4.

▸ Mario Diaz, 126, defeated Max Huerta, 127, by disqualification, in 7. Miguel Ponce, 143, decisioned Anselmo Najera, 161, in 8. Romualdo Tejeda, 118, stopped Daniel Fernandez, 118, in 2. Angel Delgado, 118, decisioned Jose Melquiades, 117, in 6. Joaquin Velazquez, 126, decisioned Amado Garcia, 125, in 4.

▸ Jorge Ceja, 125, decisioned Toluco III, 126, in 10. Roberto Gonzalez, 135, won over Raul Garcia, 135, by disqualification, in 7. Panchito Espinosa, 126, decisioned Sarafin Morales, 127, in 6. Loco Medellin, 147, stopped Jose Martinez, 153, in 6. David Alcaraz, 110, and Alfonso Batalla, 109, drew in 4.

▸ Cuban Sugar Ramos 131, split decisioned Al Urbina, 133, national lightweight champion, in 10. The fight was so good that we would not be surprised if it is voted the fight of the year. Lauro Garcia, 125, stopped Roberto Cornejo, 126, in 7. Raul Mendoza, 135, decisioned Luis Silva, 134, in 6. Porfirio Buendia, 127, decisioned Leopoldo Cortez, 123, in 6. Pajarito Corona, 117, decisioned Chucho Rodriguez, 118, in 4.

▸ Marinero Celis, 128, decisioned Alberto Soto, 128, in 10. Arturo Macias, 147, stopped Carlos Cerda, 146, in 3. Boticario Reyes, 112, decisioned Luis Lujano, 111, in 6. Javier Rodriguez, 117,

stopped Alberto Campillo 116, in 3.

▸ Chucho Hernandez, 112, challenger, became the new national flyweight king by stopping Ernesto Barrera, 112, champion, in 8. Victorio Guzman, 134, stopped Adolfo Olguin, 135, in 9. Jose Jimenez, 125, decisioned Luis Mendez, 124, in 6. Juan Molina, 112, stopped Aurelio Zarate, 112, in 5. Delio Castellon, 118, stopped Miguel Castro, 117, in the fourth and last round.

▸ Mauro Miranda, 112, stopped Alfredo Sandoval, 113, in 4. Antonio Paniagua, 112, stopped Luis Rodriguez, 111, in 3. Calaco Leon, 126, decisioned Juan Salazar, 126, in 8. Felipe Valencia, 112, decisioned Raul Fontes, 114, in 6. Daniel Rivera, 135,, decisioned Chamaco Ramos, 135, in 4.

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PUNCHING IN PUERTO RICO

By Mario Rivera

Sixto Escobar Stadium, San Juan, P. R.

In the opening show of the elimination tournament being presented by the Sportswriters Fraternity for the purpose of proclaiming a champion in each division welterweight Gil Diaz had no trouble in scoring an eight round decision over "Cano" Hernandez. Hernandez, who had been inactive for over eight months, was on the verge of a knockout in the fourth and fifth heats and would have been knocked out if Diaz had packed a little power behind his blows.

In a co-feature eight round bout lightweight Rafael Navarro started out like a house-a-fire swinging away from all angles at Newyorker Pablo Lopez but ran out of gas in the fifth round whereupon Pablo proceeded to give him a good going over from there on . . . Navarro was spilled to the canvas in the fifth and sixth rounds and only a let-up in the last couple of rounds by Lopez prevented him from being kayoed.

Former Golden Glove champion Luis Figueroa, now fighting in the featherweight ranks, was continually on the attack against Lionel Rivera but had to be contented with a draw decision at the end of eight rounds. 1,204 fans paid $2,086.—to see this show.

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BOXING IN PANAMA

By Juan W. Copeland

Amateur boxing has been given a new life in the city of Colon, which at one time was the "hot-bed" of Boxing in Panama. A new commission was named to handle the amateur sport with Major Omar Torrijos the President and Federico Fong the Vice President.

▸ **Arene Colon—Promoter Carlos Guevara.** A new title was created, the Panama junior lightweight, and Rodolfo (Tito) Marshall was pitted against the former featherweight champion Jesus Santamaria. After twelve hard fought rounds, Tito, 130, gained the unanimous decision over Jesus, 129¾.

In the semi-final, Jesus' brother Esteban, 135, gained the verdict over Valentin Brown, 131½, in a spirited six rounder.

In fours, Roberto Truco, 120¼, made his pro debut by winning an unanimous decision over Abel Castillo, 119¾, and Humberto Trottman, 118¼ floored Augustin Moreno, twice in winning decision.

▸ **Arene Colon**—Pedro Carvajal, 104, gained the vacant Panama flyweight title by winning the unanimous decision over Manuel Moreno, 103½, after twelve fast rounds.

In the semi-final scheduled for ten rounds, fast rising Ismael Laguna, 116½, made short work of veteran Claudio Martinez, 117¾, by stopping him in the fourth round. Ismael scored four knockdowns in all over his foe.

In fours; Humberto Trottman, 121¾, won easily over Jose Felix Barrera, 120, and Roberto Truco, 120, and Agustin Moreno, 122, fought to a draw.

A fine trophy was presented to Carvajal by Miss Cecilia Scott for his winning of the championship.

▸ New promoter Munoz, with Kenneth Alexander as matchmaker, presented a new talent show at the National Gym in Panama City.

In the featured bout Roberto DelCid, 124, stopped Patrocino Allen, 122, in the tenth and final round. The fight was close for five rounds, but then Allen ran out of gas and it was all DelCid's.

The semi-final sixer saw Macume Santamaria, 124½, take a split decision over Julio Ruiz, 122¾, in a good scrap. In another six rounder Andres Allen, brother of Patrocino, dropped the unanimous decision to Leonardo Johnson, 133¼. Andres weighed 128. A badly cut left eye gave Camy Beto, 114¾, a TKO win over Battling Escudero, 120½, in the second round.

NEW ORLEANS

By Ike Morales

Now they're talking of a fourth meeting between Ralph Dupas, the 25-year-old veteran welterweight from New Orleans, and Guy Sumlin of Prichard, Ala.

Ralph won the third and "rubber" meeting in Municipal Auditorium on Monday, June 12, but had to come from behind to capture the 11th and 12th rounds and the decision from the stubborn Sumlin. Prior to the local meeting, Guy scored a decision over Dupas in Mobile.

Although Dupas, fighting for the first time under the wing of Angelo Dundee, was the unanimous winner, it was far from Ralph's better fights. Fact is, Dupas was below par, lacked sharpness and sting in his punches, did plenty of circling around his opponent, until the 12th.

In the 12th, Dupas really pulled the peanuts out of the fire. He gave Sumlin such a beating in that session that the visitor appeared helpless from Ralph's two-fisted bombardment. Guy was cut and bleeding from the furious attack and it was quite evident Sumlin was a happy man when the bell ended the round.

The 11th and 12th rounds, judging from my tab, won the fight for Dupas. Sumlin, a notorious slow starter and lacking aggressiveness, waited and countered during the early rounds. He did land some good punches on Dupas and in the eighth rocked the local boy with a damaging right to the jaw.

After 10 rounds, Sumlin appeared to have an edge, though small the margin. But Ralph left no doubt as to the winner when he came from behind with his savage 12th round attack.

The show, promoted by Joe Jurisich and Bonny Geigerman, grossed $10,000 with close to 3500 fans in the auditorium. ach fighter received a check for approximately $2500.

Dupas, a 3 to 1 favorite, weighed 146½ to Sumlin's 144.

Referee Augie Lapara scored it 8-2 for Dupas with 2 even. Judge Francis Kercheval tabbed it 5-4-3, and Judge Lucien Jaubert had it 6-3-3.

In the prelims, Curt Davis, 145 pounds from Baton Rouge, outpunched Al Boudreaux, 150; Jerry Pellegrini, 133, lost an unpopular decision to Phil David, 130; Ted Haggard, 160, Mobile, overpowered Eddie Trosclair, 152, while Gene Wells, 147½, also of Mobile, finished fast to nip Mike Fritchie, 149½. All the prelims were four rounders.

▸ Members of the Alabama Boxing Commission—Lawson Lynon, chairman; Preston Hall, vice-chairman, and Oscar Covington, secretary—were ringside guests at the Dupas-Sumlin fight . . . Jack Dempsey, local police reporter has replaced Duke Durel as official announcer at boxing shows, and Jack, with his tremendous voice, has been doing a grand job.

▸ The "Battle of the Smiths" is over and local fight fans are still arguing the relative merits of the pair despite the fact that Philadelphia's Jesse Smith was declared the winner over Johnhny Smith, New Orleans born middleweight now making his home on the West Coast, on a ninth round technical knockout in Municipal Auditorium.

World lightweight champion Joe Brown refereed the scheduled 10 rounder and "Ole Bones" halted the contest with 15 seconds remaining in the ninth. Johnny Smith had gotten off the canvas for the third time (twice in the seventh and once in the ninth), and when he was on the defense from Jesse's battering, Brown stopped it.

Going into the ninth round, Johnny Smith appeared ahead, thanks to some good countering and stinging left jabs that gave the Orleanian a good margin in the early sessions. But Jesse, missing his target time and again, was getting to Johnny in the late rounds and might have gotten the decision had the bout lasted the full 10 rounds.

After eight rounds, Referee Brown had Jesse Smith leading, 5-2-1. Judge Warren Aubry had it 5-3 for Johnny, while the other judge, Frederick Adams, tabbed it 3-3-2.

Lou Messina and Curley Gagliano promoted the show which grossed $4,000 and lured some 3000 customers. In an effort to attract new fight fans, Messina and Gagliano set the entire gallery seats at $1 each.

Jesse Smith, who was a 7 to 5 favorite, entered the ring at 160 pounds to Johnny Smith's 156¾.

▸ Eddie Cates won a unanimous six-round semi-final decision over Cal Campbbell. The contest was fast and furious from start to finish. Cal weakened in the late rounds as Cates continued his bombardment to gain the verdict.

In another middleweight contest, Daniel Toomer outpointed George Lea in four, while Joey Burns made an auspicious pro debut in winning over Willie Lee in a heavyweight contest, also a four.

Charlie Leslie, fast coming into his own as a middleweight prospect, stopped Wayne Abraham in the second round of a scheduled fiver.

▸ A wire service article out of Los Angeles, telling of a meeting of a big group of sportswriters who agreed that old-time fighters were highly overrated, was met with much comment, pro and con, by members of the local fight beat.

Bill Keefe, who has witnessed the greatest in action during his 50 years of sports writing for The Times Picayune, differs with the group. Like many others, including this observer, Sports Editor Keefe refers to the "overrated" statement as ridiculous.

"Differences in opinions are what make the world of sports popular—and interesting," writes Keefe. "But some opinions seem, to this writer, to be silly and ridiculous, just as some opinions expressed here probably sound the same to others. The Associated Press recently released an article out of Los Angeles telling of a meeting of a big group of sportswriters who unanimously agreed that old-time fighters were highly overrated. How could anybody overrate Packey MacFarland, Mike Gibbons, Jeff Smith, Pete Herman Jack Britton and others who fought in the last generation?

"In the report the gathering agreed that Archie Moore and Ray Robinson must rate with the all-time greats! Archie Moore! Robinson, at his best, was a good fighter, but anyone who thinks he could beat a man like Jeff Smith just simply can't see the difference between a great fighter and a mediocre one.

"Granting that Jim Jefferies and Jess Willard were big blum-blums whose size won fights for them, how many others in the heavyweight and light-heavyweight divisions were talented boxers? More recently what was wrong with Benny Leonard, Charlie White, Johnny Dundee, Kid Williams and Henry Armstrong?

"When you look at fighters like Floyd Patterson and Ingemar Johansson going into a series of "champion" fights you are forced to wonder what Harry Willis, Harry Greb or Sam Langford would have done to them.

"Even when Joe Louis was in his prime and flattening all the palookas he could get into the ring (most of them for the loser's end, Willis, on one of his trips to New Orleans to see his folks, said: **"I sure was born 30 years too soon. Right now I think I could take Joe Louis."** He was sincere about it, too.

Pedro Montanez (center) receives the award on his election to the Puerto Rican Hall of Fame. Presenting the plaque to the former boxer is Nick Rivera Martino (left) Sports Editor of "El Diario" of New York City and Ring Correspondent Mario Rivera (right). Sixto Escobar was also elected but was not present when the awards were made.

"THOROUGH HOUSE CLEANING"

(Continued from page 21)

"All that money disappeared?"

"Yes, the entire purses."

Williams further declared that though he received no share of his purses, he paid in full the taxes.

That revelation clearly shows the calibre of the men who have ruled boxing over the years.

The exhibits, including photostats of checks, payments to Palermo, Carbo and their representatives, show to what extent the empire of the mobsters spread in its firm grip on the sport.

The connecting link between Bernie Glickman, manager of Virgil Akins when he knocked out Vince Martinez to win the vacant world welterweight title, was brought out in the hearings in which Mr. Bonomi offered in evidence, through a series of checks, to show that Glickman was a partner with Palermo, also in the management of Johnny Saxton. Glickman emphatically denied the accusation, insisting, *"it was a business deal, though a bad one, perhaps, one which I should not have made. At the time I was naive. I have grown up since. Altogether I was a fight manager of importance for probably a year and a half total."*

"You didn't become a fight manager of any prominence until you got to know Frankie Carbo well. Is that right?"

"Coincidental, yes."

"I became a fight manager of prominence around 1957-58. I met Carbo in 1953."

"Do you recall, Mr. Glickman, describing Mr. Carbo as a good will ambassador of boxing?"

"I honestly felt so at the time and I think the facts since that time prove that I am right."

"Whose good-will? Mr. Norris' good-will? Mr. Norris you know has testified before the subcommittee that he had to give good-will payments to Mr. Carbo. Is that what you mean by a good-will ambassador?"

"He appeared to me he had a pipeline with Mr. Norris. I didn't know at the time. . . . A pipeline like he could get all the information from him. . . . At the time I really didn't know. . . . I can see a lot of things today I didn't see before."

And so down the line we can go with revelations that have astounded the boxing world.

Who are the rulers of boxing in America?

Not the boxing commissions if we are to go by the evidence presented at the Washington hearings.

Are they the members of The National Boxing Association which comprises all but three States of our country?

To some extent, yes, though the transcript of the committee hearings indicate negligence by that organization in its failure to curb the inroads of the gangsters by licensing them, thus enabling them to carry on their nefarious trade through knowing that some of the commissions, such as California and New York, had banned the culprits in the hopes that all other commissions would do likewise.

An interesting statement made by Jim Norris, brought an answer from the Committee's counsel that illustrates the above.

"I think our organization was very fortunate to have understanding, knowledgeable people as chairman of the Athletic Commissions. A man like Frank Gilmer of Illinois, a very highly respected attorney, a man that loves boxing, he writes books on boxing, I think we are very fortunate to have him." "I think Eddie Egan, Mr. Christenberry and Mr. Helfand of New York . . . they are diligent; they work hard; they take a lot of abuse from newspapermen and they do not have anything to go back on."

Mr. Kitrie of the Committee, before Norris was excused, requested to be permitted to ask a question:

"Mr. Norris, maybe you have not fully enjoyed being a witness here, but I want to know whether these hearings have done any good to improve the situation in boxing . . . but before I let you answer, I will read from a statement by Frank Gilmer whom you mentioned here. Here is somebody who is trying to do some good in boxing you indicated and yet in his book, which he just published, he is talking about 'taxpayers' dollars wasted on endless investigations of professional boxing."

"Do you feel that this is an endless investigation of professional boxing?"

"I feel that this is the only investigation that will have any lasting good effect. We have been investigated, and investigated by different agencies . . . by public opinion, by newspapers, and I felt we really didn't have a fair chance to run boxing with all these investigations and the other things that existed."

The time to clear the field, to cleanse the sport and bring boxing back to the people, has arrived. Let's use the broom with a vengeance.

In concluding the examination of Norris, Senator Kefauver asked him whether he thought a Federal Commission would be able to clean up the sport. To which Norris answered:

"The hoodlums and that element have to be cleaned out if boxing is going to survive. I mean there is no question about it."

No one who wants to see the ancient sport continue can disagree with him.

"If boxing is going to survive," Norris continued, *"that and uniform regulations and some protection for the promoter must be given or nobody will go into boxing when they see the troubles I've had with no dishonest fights — just having a man like Carbo around."*

And so the matter now rests. The future of boxing rests in the hands of the commissions. What they do, will be closely watched by the public and those who represented the government in the Washington hearings.

"BRIBE PROOF IKE"

(Continued from page 25)

At two o'clock in the afternoon Williams could not make 135 pounds. But the Commission exercised its discretion and let the fight go on.

The high regard in which Carter was held by the fight fans was indicated by the turnout of 3,594 customers who paid only $13,260. Carter got the match although he was low rated.

REFEREE ORDERS FIGHT STOPPED AFTER KNOCKDOWN

Williams collected 45 percent of the gate and another $2,500 from television. Carter got ten percent of the gate plus $2,500, for a total of $5,600.

Williams was weak, out of shape, injured. Carter never before figured in a fifteen round fight.

Carter won the fight through the intervention of Referee Scalzo. Soon after Ike arose after a six count, Scalzo waved Carter away and the lightweights had a new champion.

Ike was a target for hooks, uppercuts, at close range, at long range.

Williams aroused himself to his old form in the eighth round when he staggered James with a right uppercut. However, while the few customers shouted their encouragement to the champion, he failed to follow up and at the end of the round slumped onto his stool, dead tired even then.

The round by round, punch by punch story fails to give Williams anything over which to exult in this, his last fight as a champion.

That Ike had slipped badly and sadly was evident right from the start.

Three questions arise. How badly handicapped was he by the shoulder injury? How seriously affected was he by his battle to make 135 pounds?

On top of those queries, we are confronted with the question of questions—Did Ike Williams approach this fight with the intention of winning? Was his jumbled training regimen part of a deal?

Before we go any further, we must present some answers.

1—Williams was badly affected by the shoulder injury. He never said a word about it then, and it was not revealed until he appeared before the Kefauver Committee.

2—Ike's weight difficulties were compounded by his odd attitude toward training after the postponement. Twice he got on the scales that May day and twice he failed to qualify as a lightweight.

Had a higher ranked fighter been Ike's opponent, the Commission possibly would have done something about his failure to make 135.

CARTER GOT MATCH THOUGH RATED SEVENTH

The mystery concerning Carter's getting the title shot is heightened when we examine the lightweight ratings in The Ring Magazine, as of May 15, 1951.

Here they are: Champion, Ike Williams. 1, Freddie Dawson; 2, Tommy Campbell; 3, Art Aragon; 4, Joe Brown; 5, Del Flanagan; 6, Calvin Smith; 7, James Carter; 8, Rudy Cruz; 9, Luther Rawlings; 10, Enrique Bolanos.

Why did the Garden matchmaker have to dig all the way down to No. 7 for Ike's defense?

Now, then, as to the answer to Question 3. Ike lost the title because he had run out of gas, and class.

Perhaps he had run out of interest, too. Doubtless he was bewildered and befuddled by his activity in a business in which he had to turn down one bribe after another. Is it any wonder that Ike ultimately lost his sense of direction?

The Ring Detective's decision that Ike lost the championship on the level, in an honest fight, is prompted in a large measure by the fact that he never looked good after the Carter affair.

Had Williams surged out of the doldrums with a spectacular rally, the Detective would have been suspicious.

But on August 2, 1951, Ike lost a ten rounder to Don Williams, nobody in particular, at Worcester, Mass.

From this mess Ike went on to a knockout defeat in the tenth by Gil Turner. The handwriting was on the wall.

Ike then stopped Johnny Cunningham in five. But on March 26, 1952, the former champion was knocked out in five rounds by Chuck Davey, in Chicago. By now Ike was a discredited fighter, no longer a draw, no longer a menace to anybody but himself.

Ike went on fighting until August 12, 1955. He stopped the even more faded Beau Jack in nine rounds. Only a short time before that Ike was knocked out by Georgie Johnson in the eighth.

The Ring Detective sends Ike Williams away with a clean bill. He won his title on the level, he lost it honestly. As for the croix de guerre because he remained honest, nuts!

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OBDULIO NUNEZ

(Continued from page 31)

good boy.

Q: *"Had fights on the street?"*

A: *"Every day."*

Q: *"And in school?"*

A: *"Every day."*

Q: *"You took up a trade in high school?"*

A: *"Yes, bookkeeping."*

Q: *"Ever work at it?"*

A: *"No, never."*

Nunez entered the U.S. Army in 1954—and admits he took up boxing to avoid pulling unpleasant duties, such as KP, etc. He won the Fourth Army 146-pound title three times. Discharged two years later, the ex-GI was taught the finer points of boxing by Pete Mello.

The handsome Puerto Rican entered the amateurs and did surprisingly well: winning 40, losing two. He copped the Puerto Rican Golden Gloves welterweight title.

Since turning pro in November, 1958, under the guidance of Jack Reilly, the ambitious youth has engaged in 24 contests—eight of them in Madison Square Garden. He lost three close decisions.

Dulio has been floored once in his entire career; Hans Wohlers dropped him in the third round in a Garden semi-final—having until then given Nunez a nifty shellacking. *"The shame of being dropped,"* declared Dulio, *"made me so furious that I came out in the fourth and battled like a madman. I put the pressure on in the fifth and put Wohlers away."*

Q: *"Ever hate any of your opponents?"*

A: *"All of them. That is because I feel they are trying to take something from me. Victory.*

After a fight Nunez likes to soak in a tub while listening to his native and popular music. His favorite composer is Felipe Rodriguez. He never misses watching the fights—including those on TV. His favorite boxer is Floyd Patterson. He likes to read western stories and see that type movies. Nunez enjoys dancing, fishing, horseback riding and his favorite animals are horses.

"But I cannot keep a caballo in my home as a pet," flips Dulio. *"So I have goldfish in a bowl. My favorite food is paella—a Spanish dish consisting of rice, beans, shrimps, chicken and a choice of two or three other types of meat. For dessert, when not in training, I enjoy cake and milk."*

Q: *"How do you feel when losing a bout?"*

A: *"Like fighting the guy again—right there and then."*

Q: *"Dou you take care of your money?"*

A: *"'No—and for that reason my manager has started a bank account for me—so that I will save a buck."*

Dulio, a strong believer in health, doesn't drink liquor and has this to say about smoking: *"It is not good—particularly for fighters. Those who use tobacco and drink are fools, also they are cheating themselves and those depending on them."*

On days after his fights Nunez reads accounts of the contests, then—win or lose—sends the clippings to his father who still lives on his farm in Lares, with his second wife, Aleja, and their 14 children—eight of whom are girls; another child is on the way. Dulio's older brother, Alejo, 38, is an Army doctor and has been in the service 20 years. He has five brothers living in New York; one died in an accident here some time ago.

Married in 1954, Nunez fathered three children—one a boy. It was not a happy union, so a divorce took place five years later.

In 1960 he met Doris Lopez in San Juan—a charming and lovely girl—whom he married six months later. The couple became parents of Obdulio, Jr., on February 5, 1961. They reside in Brooklyn.

With the arrival of the infant and ring success still in the dim future, Nunez—in order to augment his meager ring earnings—took a job as busboy at the Flame Steaks restaurant, on 42nd St. He acknowledges being treated well at that eatery, especially by Jack Singer, his superior and manager of Jorge Fernandez; but he had to quit, because the job interfered with his training and his work in the ring.

Q: *"Your wife approves of your being a fighter?"*

A: *"No, sir—she does not."*

Q: *"You enjoy training?—doing roadwork?"*

A: *"I like to train. As for roadwork—well, it's good for me."*

For his battle with Moyer, the latest Puerto Rican middleweight contender trained at Kutscher's, the camp when Archie Moore was preparing to defend his 175-pound monarchy against Italy's Giulio Rinaldi. *"It was a pleasure to be in Archie's delightful company,"* declares Nunez. *"He is muy simpatico—which means charming and polite, friendly and likable. Also Archie speaks Spanish. Si, I felt truly honored to know him."*

Q: *"What do you plan on doing when you're through with the ring?"*

A: *"To buy a farm in Puerto Rico, live a nice quiet and peaceful life and raise a fair-sized family. Oh, but one not half as large as the one my father raised."*

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Seen and Heard in new york

By JERSEY JONES

IT seems we were somewhat premature last month when we said the Floyd Patterson-Tom McNeeley bout in Boston probably would be staged jointly by the local promoter, Sam Silverman, and the New York outfit which formerly operated as Feature Sports, Inc., and now calls itself Championship Sports, Inc.

That's the way the venture shaped up when we scribbled our deathless prose. As things are turning out, however, Sad Sam Silverman appears to have ample reason to be sadder than usual. It looks now as though he's being shoved completely out of the scene and Championship Sports, Inc., will do the promoting alone. Silverman's only active participation in the event probably will be as a spectator—and he may even have to pay his way in.

It's a rough deal for Sad Sam, who has been of no little material assistance in the build-up of McNeeley. It was Silverman who first conceived the idea of a Patterson-McNeeley bout. To help his cause along, Sam made a strong bid for the favor of Patterson's manager, Cus D'Amato. Although it meant blowing a fair load of American dollars, Silverman ingratiated himself with D'Amato by bringing Cus' Puerto Rican middleweight, Jose Torres, to Boston for three showings. We reported last month that Sam had dropped about $4,000 on Torres' first two appearances, against Bob Young and Mel Collins. Since then he must have added at least another $1,000 to the debit side of his ledgers with a Torres-Ike White affair.

The Puerto Rican's three outings in the Hub attracted a total of 1,888 customers and gross box-office business of $4,905. That's just about the equivalent of one good "house" in the Boston Arena.

Silverman didn't mind too much, however, since he had visions of getting the Patterson-McNeeley bout—or, at least, being a partner in the promotion—and picking up probably $25,000 or $30,000 for himself out of the venture.

BACKED WRONG HORSE

It seems, however, the usually shrewd Silverman did a bit of costly miscalculating. As they would say at Aqueduct, Sam "backed the wrong horse" when he played up to D'Amato. He should have cultivated the champion, Patterson, who apparently isn't depending too much on D'Amato's judgment these days. Although Floyd still recognizes Cus as his manager, he insists on taking a more active role in any arrangements concerning his fights, and the story is that he had given Championship Sports, Inc., first call on his next ring services.

The Massachusetts State Athletic Commission has found itself in an awkward predicament with this fight. Naturally, it would have preferred that its own established promoter, Silverman, handle the Patterson-McNeeley affair, rather than license an outside organization for what may be strictly a one-shot deal. The Commission, however, could hardly deny its official approval to Championship Sports, Inc., not only for the prestige involved in a world heavyweight championship bout in Boston —particularly with a local favorite bidding for the title—but for the big revenue the various taxes would mean to the state.

Meanwhile, Sad Sam has ample reason, indeed, to be sadder than usual. He's the one who made the Patterson-McNeeley thing possible, and now it looks as though history is doing a bit of nasty repeating with him. It was Silverman's promotions and co-promotions in Boston, Providence and other New England centers that helped to build Rocky Marciano into a contender for the heavyweight title. Of the Brockton Blockbuster's forty-two bouts on his way to the championship, Sam sponsored no less than thirty-two! Once Marciano reached his lofty goal, he didn't need Silverman any longer, and Sam was conveniently forgotten.

Now it looks as though Silverman is getting another messing-around with the Patterson-McNeeley affair. Any wonder they call him Sad Sam?

REMEMBERING KID NORFOLK

Remembering a fine fighter and a grand guy personally, the Harlem Elks recently tossed a birthday party (he was 68) for Willie Ward who, as "Kid Norfolk," was one of the world's outstanding light-heavies during the 1910s and early '20s.

Although blind in one eye and getting along in years, Norfolk, now weighing a comfortable 200 pounds, can still handle himself in a tough spot. It wasn't so long ago that a couple of muggers, not recognizing the portly old gentleman ambling along a dimly-lit Harlem street by himself, picked him for a soft touch. It was poor matchmaking on their part. The Kid was giving them a real manhandling when the police arrived.

Norfolk was a powerful fighting machine in his prime—fast, clever and a thunderous puncher with either hand. Built somewhat along the squat lines of Sam Langford, he packed 170 pounds of solid beef and brawn into a frame that measured only 5 feet, 8 inches in altitude.

The Kid's main achievements were decisions over Billy Miske and Harry Greb in Boston, a one-round knockout of Tiger Flowers in Springfield, Ohio, and a verdict over Battling Siki in as savage a brawl as old Madison Square Garden ever presented.

Failing vision finished Norfolk's career in 1926. The Kid held on to a good part of his ring earnings and invested in a Harlem apartment house which he converted into furnished rooms. He's still living comfortably on the rental income. For a while, for something to do, he held down a job as porter at the Yankee Stadium. His main diversion now is to sit in a

neighborhood pool room—he doesn't play himself —and enjoy watching the games.

There were quite a few interesting episodes we recall in Norfolk's ring career. One of these days we plan to do a feature on the Kid for The Ring.

THE GRIM PARADE

In recent weeks the obituary columns were more active than usual with news of old-timers drifting down the grim road that knows no return.

From England came reports of the final counts over Bermondsey Billy Wells, 63, and Jack Bloomfield, 62. Both campaigned in the United States during the '20s. Bloomfield, British light-heavyweight champion, had only moderate success in American rings, but Wells established himself as a top contender for the world welterweight title. Bermondsey Billy never did get a crack at the championship, but he did have the satisfaction of outpointing two former title-holders, Jack Britton and Pete Latzo, within three weeks in California.

Here on the American scene the ranks of the old-timers lost Al Graybar, 69, of Pittsburgh; Tilly (Kid) Herman, 66, of San Jose, Cal., and Johnny (O'Brien) Klimash, 55, of Binghamton, N. Y.

Herman, of Portuguese extraction, was the best known. Tilly was a busy journeyman, fighting all over the country, and tangling with most of the leading welterweights and middleweights of his era. He also put in a couple of training sieges with Jack Dempsey.

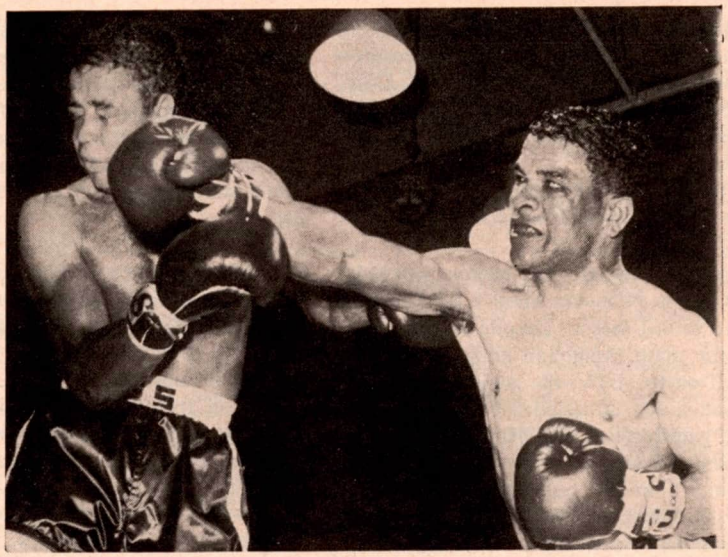
Graybar was strictly a local favorite, operating in and around Pittsburgh. His best performance was to hold townsman Harry Greb to a draw.

Klimash, or "O'Brien," a member of Bingo Joe Banovic's crowd, also limited his ring activities. He did most of his fighting in Binghamton, Scranton and adjacent locales.

Veteran New Yorkers were saddened by the news of the passing of Peter Prunty, last of that colorful old crowd of announcers who flourished in the days before the advent of public address systems, or "loud speakers." Pete was contemporaneous with Johnny Dunn, Chuck Oldis, Joe Humphreys, et al. He outlived them all. He was 94 when he died.

AROUND THE RING

Jack Barrett's long, rugged struggle to get Buffalo back on the major fight map finally is producing results. Despite the fact that the card bucked (a) its own national television, (b) local trotting races and a baseball game, and (c) large gobs of citizenry checking out of town for the weekend, the Jackie Donnelly-Paolo Rosi bout drew a gross of $9,200—considerably more than Madison Square Garden's been accustomed to taking in these Saturday nights. Barrett's cup of joy runneth over when his local development, Donnelly, put a fitting finale to the promotion by hustling his way to the most important win of his youthful career—a close decision over formidable Rosi.



Busy Tommy Tibbs scores with a right to the head of J. D. Ellis in the closing show of the 1960-61 season at St. Nicholas Arena. Tibbs won ten-round decision.

New York hasn't been particularly happy hunting grounds for the Moyer brothers of Portland, Oregon. Between them, they've suffered only ten reverses in sixty-three outings—and six of those reverses have been handed them in New York! Phil lost all three of his starts here before announcing his retirement from the ring. Denny has split even in six bouts, winning three and losing three. Well, anyway, the Moyers grabbed themselves some pretty fair paydays in their New York appearances, and that sort of balm can soothe a lot of ruffled feelings.

THE MONTH'S RESULTS

After an encouraging inaugural, when a turnout of 2,318 contributed $5,600 to the box-office, the second of Long Island Arena's monthly fight cards at Commack was a bitter disappointment. Official figures were not released, but the attendance looked about 700 and the receipts $1,700. The promoters must have lost $1,000 or more on the venture, but, undiscouraged, they planned to continue operations throughout the summer.

In the ten-round windup, Stefan Redl, 147, Passaic, N.J., just back from a winning tour of his native Germany, mauled his way to a decision over Johnny Gorman, 146½, West Side. The lanky Gorman, who prefers fighting at long range, couldn't seem to fathom the bulling inside tactics of Redl.

Dave Russell, 168, Uniondale, was an easy winner in the semi-final. Scheduled for six, the bout lasted just half the distance. Russell dropped Carl Miner, 163, West Side, twice in the first, once more in the second and again in the third, Referee Harold Valan calling it off just as the bell ended the round.

Ricky Ortiz, 145, Puerto Rico, outpointed Kenny Bryant, 146, West Side, in another six. After three straight losses as a professional, former Golden Glove finalist Tony Tozzo, 127, Bronx, finally chalked up a win by decisioning Eddie Martinez, 128, Bronx, in four. In another four, Angel Quento, 160, Puerto Rico, won from Dave Miller, 155, Hempstead.

Promoted to his first appearance on a Saturday night nationally-televised fight in Madison Square Garden, Obdulio Nunez, 158, Puerto Rico, made the most of the opportunity by hustling his way to a close decision over Denny Moyer, 160, Portland, Ore., in a free-punching ten. The win gave Nunez the "series" with the Moyer brothers. Two months earlier he had stopped Phil Moyer on eye cuts at the St. Nicholas Arena. The decision also boosted the rangy 24-year-old Puerto Rican's winning total to 20, against three defeats.

The scoring was close, Referee Al Berl and Judge Bill Recht each tabbing it 5-4-1 for Nunez while Judge Joe Agnello voted it a draw, 5-5 in rounds and the same in points.

At the middleweight limit, the heaviest he has ever scaled, Moyer didn't seem to have his usual speed and cleverness. At times he scored well with left jabs and occasional right counters but generally he was too busy defending himself against Nunez's bustling aggressiveness. The Puerto Rican was particularly effective with body punches, which frequently had Moyer grabbing and holding.

Tony Hughes, 201, Cleveland, outfought Earl Attley, 202¾, Philadelphia, in the semi-final six. In another scheduled six, former amateur ace Vince Shomo, 148, Harlem, stopped Jose Leon Garcia, 146½, Nicaragua, at 1:42 of the fourth.

A third six produced a decision for Ossie Marcano, 152½, Puerto Rico, over Joe Smith, 152, Philadelphia. Frank Daly, 135½, Brooklyn, won from Hans Lauten, 136¼, Paterson-based German, in the opening four.

The attendance looked about 700 and the gross receipts about $1,600.

An exceptionally fine turnout was present for St. Nicholas Arena's final card of the 1960-61 season. Despite a substitution in the main event and competition with itself on local TV, the ancient West 66th Street arena attracted a crowd of 1,182 and gate receipts of a better-than-average $3,046. Whatever the fascination, we wouldn't know, but among the distinguished witnesses were humorist Harry Hershfield, newspaper columnist Jim Bishop, comic Bert Wheeler and such boxing notables as General Krulewitsch of the New York State Athletic Commission, manager Jack Kearns and promoter Humbert J. Fugazy.

In the ten-round windup, durable Tommy Tibbs, 131, Boston, spotted four inches in height, the same in reach and 5½ pounds in weight to J. D. Ellis, 136½, Trenton, who filled in on three days' notice for ailing Joey Donovan. Despite the physical handicaps, Tibbs won handily. He was too fast and industrious for Ellis.

It was 27-year-old Tibbs' 111th bout in a 12-year career, and the decision brought his overall win-lose-draw record to 53-55-3.

Unbeaten Johnny Tucker, 156, Brooklyn, one of the better young prospects hereabouts, ran his winning skein to eleven by outpointing Frankie Oliver, 156, Puerto Rico, in the semi-final six. In fours, Johnny Murphy, 144½, Long Island City, whipped Miguel Martinez, 145, Puerto Rico; Robert Wiltse, 148½, Holyoke, Mass., decisioned Tony Lazu, 153½, East Side; Luis Figueroa, 124, Puerto Rico, drew with a fellow-islander, Angel Coloncito, 121¾, and Harold Richardson, 149, Harlem, won from Gaylord Barnes, 154½, Valley Stream, L.I.

The rapid progress of 21-year-old Jose Gonzales, 157½, Puerto Rico, was rudely checked by ringwise Yama Bahama, 150, Bimini, B.W.I., in a rousing ten in Madison Square Garden. The 28-year-old Bahama had too much all-around equipment for the youngster and was a decisive winner on all three official scorecards.

Gonzalez fought with his usual reckless slam-bang aggressiveness and at times scored with looping lefts and rights to the head and two-handed bombardments of the body. For the most part, however, he was too wide open for Bahama's stiff counter-punching and was repeatedly knocked back on his heels. The Puerto Rican had especially rough going in the closing rounds when he was shaken several times by Bahama's jolting left hooks and right counters.

For these "modern" times, the bout produced one unusual development—despite the fast pace and lusty thumping, neither fighter suffered any noticeable facial damage.

Lew Moses, 176, Jamaica, L.I., outfought Leroy Green, 179¾, Kansas City, in the semi-final six. Another six had Marcel Bizien, 135, Jersey City, punching out a decision over Vic Diamond, 140, Philadelphia. In fours, Jackie Kelly, 138, West Side, won from Norman Smith, 139½, Washington, D.C., and Genero Soto, 136, had the better of a rival Puerto Rican, Mike Cruz, 133½.

Showing considerable improvement on the previous week's statistics, the attendance was about 1,900 and the gross receipts $3,600.

SAME OLD JOHNSON

(Continued from page 5)

Johansson fight seems out of the question. Ingo's tax case is set for an August hearing.

Going back to the fight, or lack of a fight, Harold's manager, Pat Oliveri, said that it is not fair to judge Johnson off this showing. "He is now a real crowd pleaser. Didn't the fans come to see him?" Yes, Pat, but that was before the fight.

The cut eye and the extra weight, plus the fact that Machen's style made him look bad, all were blamed by Oliveri. While it is true that all these things did hurt Harold, he himself was just as much to blame.

Machen made Liston look bad when they fought last year, but Sonny never was rated a boxer of Harold's ability. So Johnson should have been able to handle Machen easier then did Liston who was much slower then Machen. Harold was the faster.

The bout followed the same dull pattern, round after round. Both would jab and move, each trying to feint the other into a mistake and leave an opening. On the few occasions when this did happen, a quick punch would find its mark. Back they would go to fencing until another opening would appear.

A few times Johnson seemed on the verge of opening up, but except for that brief flurry in the fifth and a bit of pressure in the last round, there was little, except exchanges of lefts, mostly jabs to spice the action. Machen landed some sharp left hooks, and a few glancing rights from which Harold rode away. But in the infighting they tied each other up effectively. Harold's jabbing and better defensive boxing gave him the edge. A number of times he made Eddie miss by feet and twice Machen stumbled as he went by Harold with the follow-through of his missed blows. The styles of the men were too similar for a great fight, but with so much at stake, neither put forth the effort that was expected of him.

This has been true of Johnson and Machen in the past. But off the Bowdry and Clay fights, we were led to except a different type of fight from Harold. Some good may have come from his drab performance. Offers of a match in which his NBA light heavyweight title would be on the line have come from Sweden, against Lennart Risberg, and from Seattle, Wash. against Eddie Cotton. Then, too, talk of a Liston match has been revived.

Johnson still is talking of staying among the heavyweights. After the rematch with Machen he wants to fight Patterson for the title. At the present time his chances don't look good.

The abilities of the thirty two year old master-boxer do not put him in the good graces of the champion's brain-trust. Harold's lack of color and poor gate appeal are good reasons to sidetrack him. As for a sixth match with Archie Moore to clean up the light heavyweight picture, that too seems remote. So things are back to where they were. It's the same old story and the same old Johnson.

A lot of promise, a lot of skill, a lot of appeal, but no satisfactory demonstration, is the Johnson Story. As for Machen,—well, he isn't getting any better.

BOXING IN JAMAICA

By Gillie Campbell

The 10 round feature event saw Gerald Gray welter champion being held to a draw at Sabina Park, Kingston, by Cuban Pedro Miranda with all 3 officials arriving at a different verdict.

The fight took on a see-saw pattern swinging from side to side, but generally speaking the first half saw Gray having the better while the second half was dominated by Miranda. Gray started out unlike his usual defensive self and showed a welcome willingness to mixing things but, as he relied almost entirely on his left he didn't help himself with an almost complete absence of his right, and after a while he wearied and became an easy target.

Julito Lopez, Dominican lightweight champion made a successful debut into the welter class by being too clever for No. 1 challenger Charlie Baker in the 10 round semi. Wesley Hinds in an upset defeated Percy Hayles, No. 1 Lightweight contender in 8 and Joe Barnes won over Lloyd Barnett in another Lightweight 6. Lloyd Hosang promoted.

The long awaited bout for the welter title held by Gerald Gray with Bunny Grant lightweight champion challenging came off at Sabina Park, Kingston, with Lucien Chin promoting. The action —or rather lack of action by the titleholder—spoke much louder than all the pre-fight words. The smaller and younger teenage challenger had no difficulty taking the title by a wide and unanimous decision. The 6 pound heavier Gray failed to take the offensive at any stage and also failed to offer a good defense to the accurate and speedy punching of Grant and there was not much more to the fight for cleverness or strategy and on some cards the dethroned champion was not credited with winning even 1 round out of 15.

Jimmy Beecham chalked up his 3rd victory over the Cuban middleweight champion Baby Linares when the latter was disqualified in round 8 for persistent low hitting. Beecham had Linares cut and bleeding from his right eye and mouth and also on the mat twice and was ahead on all official cards when the fight was stopped. In two lightweight prelims Lloyd Barnett defeated Lester Ennis (6) and Wesley Hinds won over Joe Barnes in (8).

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AROUND THE TRI-STATE AREA
By Don Elbaum

Warren, Pa.—After an absence of 15 years, pro boxing returned to this city of 15,000 with Tommy Gerarde making his first pro start in his home town. Tommy did not let his fans down as he won a split decision over Erie's Jimmy Berdis. Two of the officials gave it to Tommy 29-28 and 30-28. The other called it a draw 28-28.

Tommy, who won his 13th fight and now has a record of 12-2-2, proved to be a real drawing card as some 2000 fans packed into Memorial Field. The only thing wrong is that only 836 paid a gross gate of $1,996. The rest climbed the walls to see their hero in action. Tommy weighed 172 against Berdis, 169.

Andy Holt, undefeated Detroit light-heavyweight, and undefeated Tommy Hutson of Pittsburgh, staged a real thriller that saw Holt make it 6 straight without a loss when he stopped Huston on a cut eye in the fifth round.

Joey Basilio, brother of Carmen, made it 11 straight with a one round KO over Napoleon Ludy, 135, Detroit, in 2:55 of the first round when referee Johnny Seaman halted the contest.

Hard hitting Jimmy Hartzell, Youngstown's up and coming light-heavyweight sensation, won a thriller over Eddie Fooks of Pittsburgh.

Up and coming Jim Bailey, 156, Erie, seemed to have the edge over Joe Johnson, 156, Pittsburgh, but the best he could get was a draw. Bailey is undefeated in four fights.

The opener saw two new-comers to the ring action. Al Quinny, 149, Buffalo, stopped Art Long, 145, Pittsburgh, in 1:49 of the second round.

▸ **FAST JABS** . . . Johnny Bizzarro is back in action. Johnny received a broken rib and has been out of action for two months. He starts training for a series of fights, the first to be in Erie.

IN AND AROUND PHILADELPHIA
By Archie Pirolli

Jimmy Soo, 140, Philadelphia, won over a local rival when he TKO'd Irish Bobby Douglas, 143, in the ninth round of a pier six brawl.

Referee Zack Clayton, stopped the bout when Soo reopened a cut over Douglas' left eye, and it appeared as if the game loser had no chance to continue.

This match was in the making for a long time between the local rivals, both winning consistently in the past and it drew a crowd of 1,585 which paid $5,655 gross at the Alhambra Club. Soo was well ahead on the scorecard.

Soo has now won six straight in a comeback started last fall. Soo took command by jabbing, hooking and scoring well with combinations. The cut over Douglas' eye first opened in the sixth round. In the seventh, Soo re-opened the cut in the final minute of the round. Douglas withstood Soo in the eight, but the cut opened in the ninth and the fight was stopped with seven seconds to go in the round.

In other bouts, Frank Nelson, 155, Phila., knocked out Johnny Thornton, 163, Wilmington, Del., in the third round; Bernie D'Angelo, 141, Phila., and YG. Joe Brown, 140, Phila., fought to a four round draw; Charley Branch, 125, Phila., knocked out young Kid Chocolate, 127, Phila., in the fourth round and Percy Manning, 139, Phila., TKO'd Freddie Clifton, 138, Wilmington, Del., in the fourth round.

▸ Holly Mims, Washington middleweight kayoed Jimmy Remson, Detroit, in the third round at the Cambria Club. Holly won the close first round and Remson took the just-as-close second round.

Early in the third, Remson staggered Mims. A minute later, Mims floored Remson with a right to the chin. Remson took referee's Joe Sweeney's mandatory eight count, appeared in good shape, but in the last 30 seconds, Mims showered him with punches. A combination left uppercut and right hook to the jaw put him down and out for the full count.

The bout attracted 555 patrons for a gross of $1379.

In other bouts, Johnny Knight, 142, Phila., knocked out Leroy Howard, 134, Phila., in the second round; Bernie McClinchey, 161, Phila., kayoed Vic Woodington, 155, Riverside, N. J., in the second; Rick Conti, 129, Phila., decisioned Jimmy Blockbuster, 124, Phila., four rounds and Tommy Lowry, 130, Phila., decisioned Bobby Singleton, 125, Phila., in four.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
By Tom Ephrem

BOXING PROMOTERS AND MATCHMAKERS THE COUNTRY OVER WHO HAVE A DIM VIEW on boxing's sleeping sickness may find their solution by following the method of Sam Rabin and Dick Lee in Miami. Needless to say the lifeline of this sport is the preliminary boxer. There are many such in the Miami area and with very few shows running at the Beach it was natural they all take a "holiday". But Sam, the promoter, and Dick, the matchmaker realized this as an "enemy" to boxing, so with heads together a new and small boxing club was formed, the Sir Johns. The rest is local history. The first show attracted a full house, 700 strong. The following week, repeated. And for the next four weeks, still capacity. The prelim boxers were rescued. The era of the small clubs is indeed, not dead.

▸ A fighting heart in many instances has elevated an obscure fighter into national prominence. The latest among these is Allen Harmon, of Jamaica and Miami, who in the not-so-long past was struggling for more fights and recognition. Harmon's latest, after his sensational kayo over Billy Ryan was a 10 round decision over former light-heavyweight contender Jesse Bowdry at Miami Beach, scene of both victories, for Promoter Chris Dundee. The bout, on June 14th, drew 1,879 persons and a gate of $2,580. It was a bloody mix, plenty of action and well-received by all. Referee Mike Kaplan, former welterweight ace, scored it for Harmon, 96-92; Judge Carl Gardner, 96-94, and Judge Bunny Lovett, 97-94, unanimous. The victorious Allen, 169½, five lighter than the loser. In taking the first two rounds, Harmon just about sewed the fight up for then on it was dog-eat-dog in one of the greatest actioneers the Beachites have ever seen.

On the Harmon-Bowdry undercard: Heavyweights Herb Siler and Wendell Newton went six to a decision. Siler copped it. He tipped 191, and Newton, 192½. Bill Favor, 160, decisioned Joe Jones, 165, in a four; Harry Tetlow, 161½, was another four round winner and his victim was Cordell Rolle, 11 pounds lighter; Frank Patterson, 160, disposed of Bobby Shaw, same weight, in the second round for the only kayo on the card.

▸ Matchmaker Dick Lee didn't see it the way the fans figured making Hector Rodriguez the favorite over Eddie Ludlow for the six round headliner at the Sir Johns in Miami. Dick was right, and so was Eddie. The nod went to Ludlow while Hector accepted a boxing lesson. The victor at 128½, and the loser came in at 124. Emile Garcia, 121, of San Juan, earned the semi-final six. His opponent was Sammy Mackey, 123, of Homestead. In fours: Duane Simpson, 138, bested Jimmy Walker; Jimmy Vaughn, 149, nodded Will Bowland, 147; Wendell Newton, 196, took on 220 pound Jim Tillman and emerged triumphant; Santo Flores, 128, faced 124 pound Jimmy Hightower and they settled for a draw.

Pat Boardman's comeback as a boxing promoter met with instant success in Tampa where the little lady staged a bang-up show. Pat featured Claude Williams, local middleweight with with Mel Collins, of New York City, in the 10 round main event. The fighters emerged all-even.

They got off to a slow-start but once the tempo picked up, the 600 fans were given a treat. Claude at 161, and Mel at 160.

The prelims took most of the cake and in the best of these, Tino Fuertes, 153, Tampa, picked himself up in the first round, not once but twice, but he rallied in the second. He was dropped again in the third but after that he mastered Buddy Cooper, 152, Tampa, for the unanimous decision in six rounds. That was quite some going for Tino. With only 15 seconds gone by in the sixth and final round Billy Hall, 156, Norwood, Georgia, sent home a beautiful right cross that dropped Willie Caddell, 164, Winter Haven, and that punch turned defeat into victory for the Georgian. Caddell went down, get up and fell back to the ropes in no condition to go any further.

Sammy Patton, 135¾, of Winter Haven, felled Mario Vegar, 135, San Juan, Puerto Rico, with a left to the middle during the third round and waited until the next chapter before securing a TKO. Russ Alexander, 147, Tampa, won a four heater from Larry Evans, 145, of Miami. Evans opened well but said "hello" to the canvas in fourth on a couple of occasions. The verdict was unanimously for Alexander.

▸ Coming from behind to win a fight is fast becoming a fad in Florida. Take Eddie Thomas, the most recent to employe this measure. He trailed Harry Bellefonte for four rounds in their six round feature at the Sir Johns in Miami, and needed the remaining two for an even break or triumph. A punishing, straight left, coupled with a booming right decided the contest in favor of Thomas. He tipped 152; his foe 151. A promising lad, Cedric Dennis, 135, kept his winning ways. The undefeated lightweight won his six rounder semi from Bobby (Tiger) Allen, 133. Let's hope this boy is handled well for he has the makings. Levi Ford, 172, stopped Willie Taylor, 168, in the third round when Taylor came up with a cut eye. Big Jim Tillman, 220, won a four from Willie Johnson, 197. Another of the same route went to Emile Garcia, 133, who whipped Roosevelt Stringer, 126, Miami. Charles Kenny, 130, halted Manuel Ponce, 124, in the second round.

▸ A larger turnout greeted Promoter Pat Boardman's second show of the month. Pitting Ike Vaughn and Tommy Dennis in the top tenner, the lady promoter likewise presented a well-balanced prelim offering. Vaughn, 146, as was Dennis, won because of his ring knowledge but he was shaken in the fifth and tenth rounds by the courageous Tampan. Billy Hall, 155, Norwood, Georgia, pulled in an early lead over Tino Fuertes, 151, Tampa and this earned him an eight round decision over the popular Cigar City representative. Tino made it close but fell a little short. Sammy Patton, 135¾, Winter Haven, won a four from Ed Rodriguez, 132, San Juan, Puerto Rico. Larry Evans, 144¾, evened the score with Tampa's Russ Alexander, same weight, and this time it was he who earned the four round nod.

▸ A cut over the left eye shortened the six round main event between Ike Vaughn, 144½, and Harry Irwin, 146, in half at the Sir John club in Miami, Referee Eddie Ekert halted the bout after Vaughn scored with a heavy right over the optic and Irwin was forced to call it a night.

Emile Garcia, 124½, Puerto Rico, kept ahead of Joe Gonzales, 128, of Canton, Ohio and punishing the latter's body at will was able to cart off the six round semi-final. Eddie Ludlow, 131, Miami, put the halter on Roy Camachio, 129, of San Juan, in round five, while in scheduled fours, LeRoy Alexander, 185, New York, stopped Lee Andrews, 192, of Birmingham, in the fourth; San Flores, 126½, San Juan, even with Jimmy Hightower, 127½, of Homestead, in their bout, while Lee Dukes, 179, of Cincinnati, drew with Bill Wilkes, 184, Miami, Florida. Promoter Sam Rabin and Matchmaker Dick Lee realized another full house.

▸ Overcoming Andy Mayfield's experience by his own punching ability, Joe Moss, 162½, of Perrine, scored a split, six round decision over the veteran Miami battler in the feature of Promoter Sam Rabin's show at Sir John arena. Moss closed good in the last two rounds to gain the split decision. Mayfield tipped 167½.

Al Owens, 174, took the six semi final easily with a decision over Levi Ford 177, although the loser was in there pitching till the finish. Appearing in their first pro go, Hilt Lumpkin, 154, and Lonnie Hyler, 156, gave the full house something to remember, a fight all the way, and happily for all, it ended in a draw after four, fine rounds. Curley Allen, 130, earned his four over Roosevelt Stringer, 131; Duane Simpson, 145, TKOed Billy Shelley, 142, in the third round; Frank Holloway, 141, scored well to gain the four round duke over Charley Kenney, 136½, in an upset.

MICHIGAN FISTIC FACTS
By Jack Waina

Sonny Banks, popular Detroit heavyweight, scored the biggest victory of his budding young career when he stopped Joe Shelton, 186, Cleveland, Ohio, with one of the most beautiful left hooks this writer has ever seen in the second round of a co-feature attraction at the Graystone Ballroom. With his left eye nearly closed, Banks lashed out with a vicious left hook that found its mark solidly upon the jaw of Shelton. The victory was sweet revenge for Banks, who was stopped himself last October by Shelton.

Another promising Detroit youngster, Tommy Payne, 161, put his best foot forward as he unlashed an impressive attack to halt his fellow townsman the veteran Chuck Coleman at 2:14 of the eighth and final round.

Jackie Richards, 204, Detroit, returned to action and outslugged Norman Geddis, 189, Detroit, for a close but popular five round decision; George Zapp, 138, Detroit, got off the deck to halt Wesley Kidd, 135, Port Huron, in the fourth round of a free swinging affair; and in the opener, Sammy Poe, 161, Detroit, had little trouble belting out Melvin Beach, 156, Port Huron, this year's Michigan 160 pound golden glove champion in the second round.

▸ Fans who like their action KO style got their moneys worth at the bi-weekly Graystone Ballroom card. Joe Black, 160, Detroit, made his first start since his knockout at the hands of Skippy Green two months ago, and looked superb in halting Clarence Johnson, 158, Alliance, Ohio, in four rounds of the feature attraction.

Ducky Dietz, 174, Detroit, who excites his many followers no end with his punching prowess, didn't let his fans down as he put Max Cook, 174, Detroit, away at 2:28 of the second round with a beautiful left hook. Henry Hall, 144, a highly touted prospect from Erie, Pa., by way of Los Angeles, met one of Detroit's promising youngsters in Bobby Bell, 145. The likeable Bell, tough as a bear, gave Hall a lopsided beating and knocked him out in the fifth round.

The fighting ex-marine George Zapp, 138, Detroit, stopped Nap Ludy, 135, Detroit, in three rounds after a thrilling battle. Harvey Cody Jones, 200, Detroit, and Johnny Pratt, 188½, Cleveland, Ohio, stood toe to toe trading punches before Jones put over the finisher at 2:05 of the second round. In the opener, former Detroit golden glove champion Edgar Boyd, 179, Detroit, made his pro debut against sorry Wilbert Logan, 176, Detroit, and stopped him easily at 1:44 of the opening round.

Burns Stanley is the envy of most fight managers who spend a life time looking for a heavyweight prospect. He has not one but two, in Sonny Banks and Harvey Cody Jones (Jim Jackson co-manages the later with Stanley).

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By BILL MILLER

Al Wolf, of the L. A. Times, reproaches the Brown Bomber for his remarks to the Kefauver Committee. He writes:

"Joe Louis should be among the last to blast boxing as being gangster-ridden . . . Or has the erstwhile Brown Bomber forgotten about some of those people who manipulated him to fame, fortune and unpaid income taxes when he testifies that he was surrounded by honesty?"

▸ San Jose fans turned out in force to see home town pride Luis Molina, 138, bang out the unanimous decision over Cisco Andrade, also 138, despite Cisco's desperate comeback in the second half of the fight.

On hand, about 3200 of the faithful, with a gross gate of more than $12,000. No knockdowns, but Andrade was in serious trouble in Round 2. Here's the official count: Referee Jack Silver, 9-1; Judge Vern Bybee, 8-1, and Judge Tony Bosnic, 8-1.

In the undercard; Charley Robinson, 130, San Francisco gained the verdict over Ray Salas, 131, Oakland in a sixer and Louis Uribe, 145½, San Jose stopped Humberto Perez, 148, Stockton in the sixth and final round. In the opening four Gabriel Terronez, 145, Stockton won over Questa Walker, 142, Los Angeles.

▸ Up in Sacramento, at the Memorial Auditorium, Paulie Armstrong, L. A., 133½, took the unanimous verdict over home-town pride Joey Lopes, 136½. A crowd of 3,385 paid a gross of $6,121 to see the action, and naturally they didn't go home happy.

To add insult to injury, Lopes was fined for being a pound and a half over the contract limit of 135.

The officials voted as follows: Referee Pete Morelli and Judge Mario Duccini turned in identical cards, 7-2; and Judge Fred Bottaro tabbed it 8-1.

It was a bad night for Sacramento: another home-town pride, Trino Savala, 120, suffered the first loss of his career at the hands of Joe Castellano, San Jose, 122, in the six-round semi.

Other prelims: Fred Roots, Sacramento, 161, decisioned Don Bale, Oakland, 162, in another six.

There was no four-round opener. James Floyd, San Francisco light-heavy, didn't show up, so John Gordon, Sacramento, had a night off.

▸ Up from Acapulco, Mexico, came counter-puncher Manuel Linson, 122, and in his Los Angeles debut, he scored a split decision win over home-towner Ray Salazar, 120½, at the Olympic Auditorium. It was the non-televised ten. Let the scoring tell the tale:

Referee Dick Young, 7-3; Judge Joey Olmos, 5-3; both for Linson; Judge Russ Bradford, 6-3 for Salazar.

In the TV-ten, Al Grant, 139½, outclassed Marcello Vargas, 140, to win by TKO, Round 8. No knockdowns, but Vargas was on the verge of going down a couple of times. Judge Joey Olmos, one of my favorite officials, stopped the one-sided affair after 55-seconds of the 8th. No squawks from the cash customers.

The prelims, all four-rounders: Willie McDonald, 204, KO (4) over Bull Mumford, 197, and Leo Gonzalez, 148½, KO(3) over Art Sedillo, 147½.

▸ Jackie Leonard, former Hollywood fight promoter and key witness against Frankie Carbo, filed a bankruptcy petition in federal court, listing $84,758.33 liabilities and $200. in assets. Here are his creditors: Don Chargin, Oakland, $38,600; Madison Sq. Garden Boxing, Inc., $14,000., I. B. C., New York, $1,282.; Don Nesseth, former manager of Don Jordan, $2,000., and Chicago Stadium Inc., $12,000.

▸ Former lightweight champion Lauro Salas, 34 was pinched on suspicion of drunk driving when his car hit a curb and rolled off the Hollywood Freeway.

John Law stepped in.

"I just had three beers," said Lauro. *"Let me call my friend, Art Aragon. He's in the bail-bond business."*

Aragon, who had fought Salas twice—once in the ring, the other time in a bar-room—immediately posted bond.

Here was an opportunity for a sports columnist to go to town. The saloon brawl between Aragon and Salas was widely publicized, led to a ring match, won by Aragon on a split decision. Then, when Aragon was slated to fight lightweight king Jimmy Carter, Salas subbed. And won.

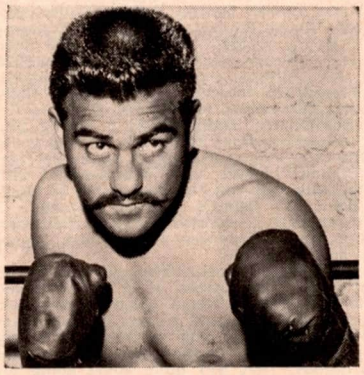
One for the books: Lauro Salas, who was lightweight champion of the world for six months, was pinched on suspicion of drunk driving on the Hollywood Freeway, where even the most sober guy in the world (like me, for instance) can run afoul of the law. His car overturned, but Lauro was not injured.

Shortly after he was booked at the City Jail, Art Aragon—the Golden Boy, who is now a bail-bondsman—turned up and posted $263. bail for Lauro. He took Salas home.

Back in 1951—ten years ago!—Salas and Aragon were the principals in a bar-room brawl. Lauro's manager, Roger Leighton, was first to the phone, hence he claimed a solid victory for Salas, then a featherweight. Aragon was a welter.

There was much laughter, much publicity. The lads were matched at the Olympic Auditorium three months later, and Aragon won a tight-fit duke. Aragon was then booked to meet Jimmy Carter, the world lightweight champ, but he was unable to go through with the match for reasons that I don't remember. I think he had the miseries. Anyway, Salas substituted. Carter won, but Lauro dropped him in the 15th round.

A rematch was in order on the Fight for Lives program. And on May 14, 1952 Salas startled the world by winning the 15-round verdict over Carter and taking possession of the 135-lb. throne.



BENNY (BENDIT) MEDINA, Fresno's favorite, who scored a four round kayo over Al Medrano in San Francisco. It was Benny's third straight win since his upset loss to Ray Riojas whom he is anxious to meet in a return bout.

Thus, a bar-room brawl led to a meeting between a featherweight, Salas, and an overgrown lightweight, Aragon. And when Aragon was forced to pull out of a match with Jimmy Carter, Salas was substituted.

Moral: if you wish to succeed, get into bar-room brawls.

▸ Looks like we'll have a "feeder" boxing club again: the small but colorful Pasadena Arena will be re-opened shortly with Mike Le Bell, son of Aileen LeBell Eaton, at the helm. Mike is now in charge of the Olympic Auditorium box office, a likeable, capable and efficient young man with many friends. In bygone days, Morrie Cohan developed many young scrappers who went on to fame and more-or-less fortune at Hollywood Legion Stadium and the Olympic Auditorium.

▸ Local columnists had a field day writing about Archie Moore, prior to his fight with Giulio Rinaldi: Bud Furillo, Herald-Express; Jim Murray, Times; Sid Ziff, Mirror; Morton Moss, Examiner, and George T. Davis, Herald-Express, all wrote entertaining pieces about the old boy. Mel Durslag, Examiner, described Moore as *"the best mechanic who ever stepped into a ring."*

Whatever else he may be, Ol' Archibald has been a gold-mine for columnists. The gents of the press, whenever they run dry on other topics, can always turn to Mr. Moore and/or his venerable pilot, my long-time friend, John Leo McKernan, far better known as Jack Kearns. Incidentally, Kearns celebrates his 79th birthday on August 17 of this year.

Many years ago—1933, to be exact—Kearns once confided to me that he was born on August 17, 1882. He was drinking at the time; well, so was I, which made it a horse apiece. But I never forgot it.

▸ Danny Valdez, 126, who was knocked out by Davey Moore in April when he tried to un-title him, regained considerable prestige by scoring an 8-round knockout over thitherto undefeated Tony Herrera, 125, at the Olympic Auditorium. About 4,000 fans on hand, and they saw an excellent scrap.

Valdez was well ahead on points when Referee Joey Olmos stopped the fight; it was obvious that Herrera was tiring fast. Herrera was 2-1 underdog at ring-time; for the first four rounds, he made a real fight of it. It was his first loss in 22 fights. For Valdez, it was his 18th triumph in 24 starts.

It was nice to read this quote in Joe Lyou's graphic story, L. A. Mirror. Valdez told Lyou:

"Write something nice about Tony Herrera, will you? He's a real good fighter with a lot of guts. Tell him not to get discouraged."

The state featherweight title, owned by Valdez, was at stake, and the fight was slated for twelve heats. It was not televised.

In the 10-round companion feature, televised, Eddie Garcia, 135, racked up his fifth straight Olympic win by exploding Dynamite Rojas, 133, Tijuana in Round 2. A left hook to the jaw turned the trick; time 1:55.

The fours: Phil Barba, 133, dec. Andy Montoya, 130; Zeke Perez, 130½, drew with Pelon Chasco, 127; and Paul Anderson, 164, dec. John Louden, 160.

▸ Curley Lee, young heavyweight who seemed headed for the heights until he was prematurely matched with capable Cleveland Williams of Houston in October, 1959, has again been denied a license by the State Athletic Commission. Lee had scored 13 knockouts in 17 pro fights, mostly over inferior opposition.

Then, came the mistake, his handlers signed him to meet much-more experienced Cleveland Williams, then (and now) listed among Nat Fleischer's Top Ten heavies.

The lure was a $4,000. TV fee. Williams outweighed the youngster by about 30 pounds, and had a six-inch edge in height also. It proved to be a sorry mismatch. In the 10th round, Williams nailed Curley with a savage uppercut, and down went Lee. His head hit the floor, and he had to be carried from the ring. That was his last fight.

▸ Big Jim McCarter, 216½, former U. of Washington fullback and now a stablemate of featherweight champ Davey Moore, scored his second straight triumph under the management of Willie Ketchum by winning the unanimous 10-round verdict over Dave Furch, 197, Arizona at the Olympic Auditorium. McCarter was 3-1 choice, going in.

Two months earlier, McCarter had whipped Floyd Joyner in the same arena, but at 222 he was obviously overweight. Manager Ketchum says he'll get him down to 210—("and then, look out!").

This was the televised portion of the program.

Non-televised, Frankie Haynes, 181½, scored the unanimous 10-round verdict over Irish Roy Smith, 176½. Haynes hit too hard and too often, and was not awed by the 2-1 odds in favor of Smith. The scoring in this one: Referee Jimmy Wilson, 6-3; Judge Frankie Van, 9-1; and Judge John Thomas, 6-3.

Scoring in the McCarter-Furch affair: Referee Frankie Van, 8-5; Judge John Thomas, 5-3, and Judge Jimmy Wilson, 9-4.

The fours: Garfield Gray, 143, dec. Leo Gonzales, 145; and Tony Martinez, 182, proved a jinx to Lucky Murphy, 200, via unanimous duke.

▸ And still another "feeder" arena: Sammy Aaronson plans to promote fights at Long Beach, with capable Earl Beebe as his matchmaker. Thus, with Pasadena and Long Beach developing talent, things are looking up for the Olympic Auditorium. So mote it be.

▸ My long-time amigo George Parnassus takes a swipe at the proposed Floyd Patterson-Tom McNeeley fight, on the grounds that McNeeley is not even ranked by the N. B. A.

To which I say, tut-tut, Georgie. McNeeley **IS** ranked by Nat Fleischer, whose ratings I consider

more valid than those of the N. B. A. If this be treason, sue me. My son's a lawyer. He'll defend his Pa.

▸ My good friend Joe Lyou of the L. A. Mirror must have had his tongue in cheek when he suggested to George Parnassus of the Olympic Auditorium that he stage a heavyweight fight between Alejandro Lavorante and Henry Cooper for a piece of the world heavyweight title.

"We already have dual champions in the bantam, middleweight and light-heavy divisions," says Joe. "Why not in the heavyweight?"

Actually, Europe refuses to recognize Eder Joffre as banty champ; Johnny Caldwell, Ireland, is its choice. And the N. B. A. recognizes Gene Fullmer over Terry Downs in the 160-lb. division; and Harold Johnson over Moore in the 175-lb. class.

▸ The Eatons, Cal and Aileen, celebrated their 19th birthday as boxing promoters at the Olympic Auditorium. They stated that their best era in all those years was the period between 1944 and 1949. (Blush, blush; I was the publicist there at that time, and for ten years prior thereto.) The matchmaker was Babe McCoy, now in retirement. In his biggest year, the Olympic grossed $1,300,000.

Alejandro Lavorante, 203½, won the decision but lost quite a bit of prestige by not being able to stop Monroe Ratliff, 189, up in San Francisco.

Lavorante had a big edge in the early going, dropped Ratliff in the 5th, and had Monroe's left eye shut tight from the third round on. But the tall Argentinian didn't escape unscathed: four stitches were taken in his left eyelid after the fight. He'll be idle for a couple of months.

Referee Vern Bybee scored it 7-2; Judge Jack Downey, 7-4, and Judge Johnny Lotsey, 10-2.

The injuries to Lavorante forced the postponement of his July 27th date at the Olympic.

In the preliminaries, Lee Simmons, 168, San Francisco kayoed Richard Allen, 163, San Francisco in the first, Johnny Bermudez, 133½, San Francisco won over Ted Villalobas, 135, Oakland in four, Will Harris, 146, San Francisco stopped Gabriel Terronez, 144½, San Francisco in the second and Sonny Miles, 170, Oakland scored a repeat win over Joe Byron, 168, San Francisco, 4.

▸ It was "Family Night" at the Olympic Auditorium, in celebration of the 19th birthday of the Cal Eatons as promoters in the elderly arena, but attendance-wise it wasn't a howling success.

In the televised ten, Manuel Linson, Acapulco, 120, won a split decision over Ray Salazar, 119.

In the non-TV ten, Al Grant, 139, won the unanimous decision over Andres Garcia, 137.

In the case of Senor Linson, he had won a split nod over Salazar a few weeks earlier, but evidently he had Salazar's number, because here's how the officials voted: Referee Jimmy Wilson made it even-Stephen, 6-6; Judge Joey Olmos voted 5-4, and Judge Frankie Van, 6-4, both for Linson.

Grant's edge over Garcia was decisive: Referee Frankie Van, 5-3; Judge Jimmy Wilson, 10-2, and Judge Joey Olmos, 5-3.

The fours: Zeke Perez, 130, dec. Dave Alanis, 126½, and Orlando de la Fuentes, 144½, dec. Leo Gonzales, 146½.

▸ From "The Inside Track", property of Sid Ziff, sports ed. of the L. A. Mirror:

"Boxing critics shouldn't be carrying on so about the proposed Floyd Patterson-Tom McNeeley bout in Boston. Of course, he doesn't deserve a title fight but it could be worse. It might be Eddie Machen, and they'd put the whole country to sleep.

"Machen lost a decision to Harold Johnson Saturday night in a terribly dull match. I am quite sure that I nodded off for several rounds at one stretch of the bout but naturally didn't miss anything.

"In a Machen match, one minute is like every other one. No one can succeed quite like Machen in making prize-fighting completely monotonous. I have never seen him in an entertaining match. Somehow he can manage to louse things up every time.

"For Patterson to fight McNeeley, a novice, would be a joke. Perhaps he'd better stand by until something better develops. At the moment I can think of no one suitable although Alejandro Lavorante comes closer than the others to filling the bill."

▸ A pair of co-featured ten rounds headlined the show in San Jose and local idol Willie Richardson, 186, gained the verdict over Dave Furch, 200, of Phoenix, Arizona, in a good bout. In the other ten, George Page, 138½, Auburn, outpointed Tony Lopez Smith, 138¾, Hermisello, Mexico.

Vinnie Hines, 133, Oakland, won over Charley Robinson, 133, San Francisco, in six and Joe Castellanos, 122½, San Jose, copped the verdict over Bobby Chavez, 122, Stockton, in the opening four.

Jimmy Fields, 135½, Los Angeles, stopped Walt Varez, 140, Los Angeles, in the eighth round of the main event at Bakersfield. Tommy Noel, 125, Los Angeles' postman, returned to action and stopped Al Miranda, 126, Mexico, in the fifth. Former All-Army champion Jim Fletcher looked impressive as he stopped Willie McDonald, 202½, Bakersfield, in the second, Jim making his pro debut scaled 202.

In fours, Ed Hickman, 162, Los Angeles scored an upset win over Paul Anderson, 162, Los Angeles, and Don Cider, 140, Bakersfield, and Andy Montoya, 138, Los Angeles, struggled to a draw.

Classy Herman Marques, 118, Stockton won the vacant California state bantamweight title as he outpointed Ronnie Perez, 118, Hayward over twelve rounds in Stockton.

In four round bouts, Sonny Miles, 175½, San Francisco, shaded Joe Byron, 172, also from the bay city. Kid Loya, 146, Stockton, won over Nash Lopez, 147, also local.

Manny Elias, 117, Phoenix, Arizona, scored an upset ten round decision over localite Jimmy Abeyta, 117, in the featured attraction in Oakland.

Dick Knight, 144½, San Francisco, stopped Rocky Hull, 150, Oakland, in the fourth and Tony Dominguez, 155, Oakland, returned to action after a long layoff edged out Moses Cooper, 152½, Stockton, in the other six. In the opening four, LeRoy McGill, 126, Oakland, stopped Warren Tinder, 129, San Francisco, in the third.

"Irish" Eddie Andrews, 160, Las Vegas, turned in another win in San Francisco as he punched his way to a six round kayo over Ramon (Buffalo) Hernandez, 160½, Tijuana, Mexico. In the semi-final Dean Bogany, 179, Stockton, outscored Joe Sullivan, 180, San Francisco. In fours John Jackson, 176, San Francisco scored another kayo with a three round stoppage of Elmer Kincaid, 194, Leroy McGill, 131, San Francisco edged out Jimmy Kelly, 133½, Oakland and Andy Vultaggie, 158¼, and Johnny Lane, 162, Oakland fought to a draw.

▸ **Bandit Ben Medina,** 138½, Fresno unleashed a flurry of punches to halt Al Medrano, 137½, after 2:53 of the fourth round in the main bout at San Francisco. Benny decked his man with a right to the jaw for an eight count and after Al regained his feet his legs buckled under him and the referee stopped the fight, amid boos and the tossing of programs and beer cups into the ring and over the wild protests of Medrano and his handlers. Up until the sudden ending it had been a slambanger.

A crowd of 2,112 paid $4,121. In the other bouts, John Jackson, 175, scored a knockdown in the second on way to a six round win over Jimmy McLarnin's protege Lucky Murphy, 200, Los Angeles. It was the fifth straight win for the local boy. Charley Shipes, 146, Oakland, a real comer, won easily over the veteran Dorsey Williams, 147½, San Francisco, in four. Henry Berrera, 140, San Francisco, KO'ed localite Santos Soto, 141¼, in two, and Richard Allen, 162, stopped Bob Finn, 158, in the second of another all local match.

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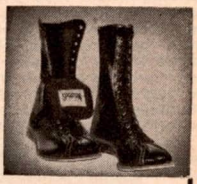

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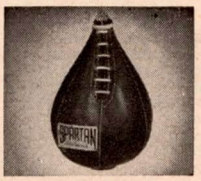

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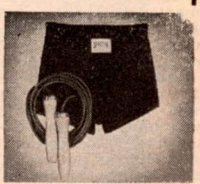

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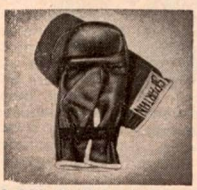

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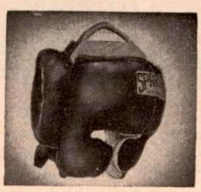

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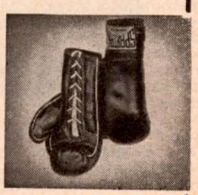

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EUROPEAN GOSSIP

BY CHARLIE PARISH

Despite two big shows going on the rocks (Loi-Christensen in Italy and Risberg-Pastrano in Sweden), June was quite a busy time in Germany, Italy and Spain. The EBU held their Congress in Madrid and created a stir by their nominations, particularly in their selection of Harko Kokmeyer as a contender for the vacant middles title. The Dutchman has yet to appear in the top ten, the obvious selection would have been either Papp, Mueller, Garbelli or Pigou. In the States, Giulio Rinaldi failed in his big attempt to wrest the World Title from Archie Moore. On the same card were featured his sparmates Luigi Napoleoni, who lost against Babe Simmons and Franco Fiori, who halted Jo Rubino. Italians were also active in Australia, where Aldo Pravisani trimmed Eddie Beattie, iin South Africa, where Alfredo Vogrig again scored over Mike Holt via disqualification and in the Philippines, where Federico Scarponi lost out to Leo Espinosa. Stefan Redl triumphed over Johnny Gorman in the States and Luis Folledo bested Jimmy McGrail in London.

▸ **Hamburg, Germany.** The heavyweight line-up was further complicated when Hans Kalbfell lost his national title here to Albert Westphal, from whom he had wrested the crown in 1959. Meanwhile, Karl Mildenberger, who has yet to dispute a title-bout, was recognized by the EBU as challenger to Dick Richardson; an action which robs national titles of all authority. A good crowd of 5,000 attended the Ernst Merck Hall, where rugged Hans Kalbfell, 203, sought to defend his laurels against the ash-blond Westphal, 191, in a slam-bang affairs which provided few sensational moments. Westphal opened up at full belt and Kalbfell met him half-way. The smaller, faster challenger was at a slight disadvantage when it came to swapping punches and Kalbfell was in the lead when a left hook dropped him for "8" in the seventh round. Westphal made wild attempts to land another haymaker but Kalbfell staved him off with his longer reach and the baker had to be content with catching up on points with his accurate jabs until the eleventh when a second left hook exploded on Kalbfell's chin and he went down for "8". Westphal wound up clear points winner.

Gerhard Zech, 206, made short work of Belgium's Alain Cherville, 187, who is accounted something of a stayer. Zech slammed the Walloon three times to the canvas in the second round and after the third trip Cherville decided to retire. Victor Ducros, 134, fighting his first bout abroad, proved to be no pushover for Peter Goschka, tackling the local favorite with verve and getting the better of exchanges in the final rounds. When Goschka got the nod a storm of applause went up for Ducros. Bob Stevens, the erratic Belgian middle, put up a game show against Manfred Hass, giving blow for blow in their frequent in-fighting sessions but in the seventh he took several clouts on the chin and suddenly dropped to the canvas. Without hesitation the referee called a halt, despite Stevens' protests that he was fit to continue. In the curtain-raiser Klaus Stockmann, 153, won a one-sided affair against Salah Mousri of Syria over four rounds.

▸ **Brussels, Belgium.** As reported last month, Pierre Cossemyns won the European bantam title from gallant Freddie Gilroy, who retired in the ninth round. On the supporting card, Claude Saluden finally fought a bout worthy of his amateur reputation, battering tough Jef Janssens to a halt in the seventh round of a rugged welter slam whilst René Barriere, French feathers champion, surprisingly had his wings clipped by Jean Renard via the points route in a fast ten-round return clash. Elie Elandon was given the decision over Bernard Quellier, French cruiser, after eight very even rounds and Victor Ducros bested Fode Traore in a lightie six. Emile Saerens trounced Victor Raes in a cruiser eight.

▸ **Paris. At the Central,** André Valignat won the second bout of his comeback, though Louis Oberto was able to last the distance against a fighter who in his prime would have finished him in a few rounds.

▸ **At St. Nazaire,** Djallo Souleyman flattened André Couet with a hook to the liver in the fifth round of a torrid cruiser affair.

▸ **Rome.** The claims of Ottavio Panunzi on the Italian cruiser title went west when he clashed, literally, with Germinal Ballarin ot the Foro Italico. The bout opened at a lively pace and Panunzi succeeded in landing a few hard jolts to Ballarin's jaf before there was a clash of heads in the fourth round which busted open severe wounds over both of the Italian's eyes. Panunzi continued until the sixth round, when the doctor advised a halt. A further upset was provided by Robert Duquesne, the Frenchman who put the crusher on Mario De Persio and Adriano Amati. Lanky Robert was pitted against Plinio Scarabellin, who came in swinging wildly with both hands and Duquesne was forced to retreat, keeping the Italian off with a prodding left. In the second round, the Frenchman placed a perfect uppercut as Plinio barged forward. Up at "8", the Italian took another trip floorwards before the finish of the round and in the third he was belted through the ropes but came back gamely to sustain a further knockdown, when the towel was skied from his corner. Franco Musso fought brilliantly to outscore the experienced Portuguese feather, Joao Dos Santos, over eight rounds and Alberto Covi kept his unbeaten rcord nitact by halting tough Salvatore Boi in the second stanza of their middles maul. Celio Turrini, former amateur heavyweight star, debuted successfully by halting Domito Calvi with a cut eye in the second round whilst Sandro Lopopulo, ahead on points, won by disqualification against Di Paoli in the fifth round of a lightweight scuffle.

▸ **Milan, Italy.** Franco Gullotti, up and coming feathers prospect, got the better of Giuseppe Fanfoni in a fast eight-rounder at the Principe Theater.

▸ **Madrid, Spain.** The Spanish Federation promoted a very successful show at the Sports Palace with Luis Folledo topping the bill against Luigi Castoldi, the carroty-headed Italian. Folledo, angular and awkward-looking, was in top form and blasted away at his tough foe to good effect, who never stopped trying and finished a game loser after ten hard rounds. Mimun Ben Ali won clearly over Albert Younsi in a very hard bantam ten fought at top speed and Young Martin showed a return to form by stepping out a neat win over Alberto Scipioni of Italy in a flyweight eight. Juan Albornoz, known as Sombrita due to the birthmark on his face, made a successful debut in the Spanish capital by trouncing the current champion, José Manrique, in a lightweight ten.

▸ **Bilbao, Spain.** Mariano Echevarria cemented his grip on the heavyweight title by again outscoring the veteran ex-champion, José Gonzalez, over twelve rounds. José Luis Martinez trimmed José Alvarez in a feathers eight.

▸ **Cologne, Germany.** Despite bad weather, 5000 fans attended the Exhibition Hall to watch wise-cracking Peter Mueller tangle with Paul Roux, the French cruiser champion. Why Mueller accepted the bout isn't very clear. He came in at 159 against Roux's 174 and also conceded advantages in height and reach; in the first few rounds Mueller sped round the ring like a lightweight but was eventually forced to go in and mix it with the bigger man in order to score. In the fourth round he ducked under Roux's hefty swings and battered away at head and body, opening a bad cut under Roux's right eye. In the next round, the Cologne scrapper slipped and fell heavily into the ropes. When he regained his footing it was seen that he had gashed open a nasty cut on the left temple and the fall also cost him a count from the referee.

Mueller wisely elected to box in the following rounds but Roux kept plugging away and the Rhinelander was soon drawn again into a free-for-all. Both fighters were covered in blood and the fight grew more desperate as round followed round. By the tenth, Roux's extra weight was beginning to tell and he cornered Mueller on the ropes and belted away with both hands. Mueller weathered quite a shellacking before he could slug his way out and at the final gong the blood-soaked battlers were still wearily hammering away toe to toe. The referee lifted Roux's arm in token of victory which brought a storm of protest from ringsiders and galleryites but it was later discovered that referee Tomser had counted his card incorrectly and the verdict was altered to "No Decision".

Karl Mildenberger, 185, halted Walter Haufft, 202, at the end of the opening round due to a cut eye whilst Heini Freytag fought well to obtain a draw against foxy Moussa Sangaree of Senegal, in a middles six. Mohamed Sahib, 161, the young Syrian who started his professional career in Germany and has already tangled with Peter Mueller and Wohlers, was pitted against Klaus Langhammer, the strong Berliner. After a hard eight-rounder the ref opted for a drawn decision and in a further middles clash, Horst Nalbach lost narrowly to Karl Furcht in four rounds.

▸ **Marseilles, France.** Although Jean Ruellet's grip on the French middles title has got shaky of late, Claude Negrel apparently wasn't the man to dislodge the Parisian from his throne. Negrel is a perfect boxer but lacks the necessary punch to carry the day and against tough Jean Ruellet he seemed lacking his usual speed. Ruellet won the 15-rounder without undue effort. The Belgian cruiser veteran, Elie Elandon, created a mild upset by defeating Georges Torrecillas over eight rounds. Torrecillas gained a bit of notoriety by his own upst wins against Vogrig (twice conqueror of Mike Holt) and Kopec.

▸ **Laon, France.** The proud record of Gilbert Lavoine—never defeated in his own bailiwick—was broken by Marius Dori in their return clash, a 12-round eliminator to decide who should next challenge Jean Ruellet for the middles title. The forty-year-old Lavoine, who didn't even start boxing until he was 26, put up a very game show against his youthful opponent but was outspeeded and outboxed to lose via the points route.

▸ **At the Central, in Paris.** Fabio Bettini upset promising Guy Henrion, belting out his man in the fourth round of a rugged welter slam.

▸ **Brest, France.** Jean-Claude Leroy continues to

CONTINENTAL RATINGS

(UP TO JULY 20, 1961)

HEAVIES	CRUISERS	MIDDLES	WELTERS
1. Ing. Johansson (SW)	Erich Schoeppner (G)	Gustav Scholz (G)	Duilio Loi (I)
2. Sante Amonti (I)	Giulio Rinaldi (I)	Peter Mueller (G)	Bruno Visintin (I)
3. Karl Mildenberger (G)	Helmut Ball (G)	Marcel Pigou (F)	Fortunato Manca (I)
4. Albert Westphal (G)	Lennart Risberg (SW)	Laszlo Papp (HY)	Chris Christensen (D)
5. Hans Kalbfell (G)	Dieter Wemhoener (G)	Giancarlo Garbelli (I)	Luis Folledo (S)
6. Wim Snoek (H)	Pekka Kokkonen (FN)	Manfred Hass (G)	Stefan Redl (G)
7. Thoerner Ahsman (SW)	Paul Roux (F)	Bruno Fortilli (I)	Sauveur Chiocca (F)
8. Ulli Ritter (G)	Alfredo Vogrig (I)	Jean Ruellet (F)	Ahmed Sebane (F)
9. Franco De Piccoli (I)	Germinal Ballarin (G)	Hippolyte Annex (F)	Yves Cornez (B)
10. Ulli Nitzschke (G)	Ottavio Panunzi (I)	Hans Wohlers (G)	Maurice Auzel (F)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERS	BANTAMS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Aissa Hashas (F)	Gracieux Lamperti (F)	Pierre Cossemyns (B)	Mimun Ben Ali (S)
2. Giordano Campari (I)	Sergio Caprari (I)	Alphonse Halimi (F)	René Libeer (F)
3. Fred Galiana (S)	René Barriere (F)	Piero Rollo (I)	Salvatore Burruni (I)
4. Mario Vecchiatto (I)	Jean Renard (B)	Federico Scarponi (I)	Jean Guerard (F)
5. Guy Gracia (F)	Willi Quattuor (G)	Pierre Vetroff (F)	Risto Luukkonen (FN)
6. Guizani Rezgui (T)	Jules Touan (F)	Kamara Diop (F)	Young Martin (S)
7. Fernand Nollet (F)	Paul Maolet (F)	Sugar Ray (H)	Pierre Rossi (F)
8. Ray Nobile (I)	Lino Mastellaro (I)	Elysée Castre (F)	Albert Younsi (F)
8. Conny Rudhof (G)	José Biescas (S)	Ugo Milan (I)	Giacomo Spano (I)
10. Omrane Sadok (T)	Antonio Ramos (S)	Jean-Claude Leroy (F)	Raton Osuna (S)

LEGEND: B Belgium; D Denmark; F France; FN Finland; G Germany; H Holland; HY Hungary; I Italy; S Spain; SW Sweden; T Tunisia.

go from strength to strength and did well to outscore clever René dernoncourt in a fast bantam ten. Gilbert Souday, champion of Normandy, halted Marcel Pinault in the seventh round of a middles maul.

At Briquebec, Nick Maric of Yugoslavia was too strong for blond Marcel Tirel and stopped the erratic Norman in the fifth round of their cruiser clash.

Taranto, Italy. Franco De Piccoli was brought down south to pep up the boxing game, in the doldrums snce the retrement of local star Vernaglione. The magnetism of De Piccoli's name brought a large crowd to the Mazzola Stadium, where the Olympic champion made a quick job of Erwin Hack, who came in as a last-moment substitute. De Piccoli floored Hack six times before the German's corner slung in the towel during the second round. Angelo Brisci, now in the veteran stage, made short work of Tommy Baars of Holland, belting the mulatto clean out of the ring in the second round of their middles fray. Giacomo Scattolin was getting the worse of exchanges in a roughhouse duel with Gerhard van Eyk but a clash of heads in the third round opened a bad cut on the Hollander's brow and the ref stoppd the contest n Scattolin's favor. Giuseppe Linzalone paid a brief visit to the canvas in the second round of his fast bantam duel with Pasquale Beretta but came back to thoroughly plaster his opponent and gain the nod after eight rounds.

Voghera, Italy. Ivan Prebeg, the powerfully-built Yugoslav cruiser, who scored several good wins in Belgium and France, failed to overcome tough Angelo Favari. After two rounds of hectic exchanges, Favari went all out for the kayo and with a left to the liver and a right to the jaw dropped the Yugoslav for the full count.

Alghero, Italy. Salvatore Burruni engaged in a warm-up prior to his title-clash with Luukkonen, defeating Jacques Jacob of France in a very one-sided bantam ten whilst Piero Rollo, completely recovered from his knockout by Eder Jofre, outfought sharp-shooting Lazaro ben Layesi from Spanish Morocco in another bantam ten. Mario Altana knocked out Ivano Michelon in the third round of a cruiser clash.

Bologna, Italy. Franco Cavicchi was disqualified in the seventh round of a fairly even, if unruly, contest against Ulli Nitzschke of Germany. The Italian started off in determined style and had the Teuton on the defensive in the opening rounds but as Cavicchi ran out of gas, Nitschke began scoring with two-handed attacks to the body. In the fourth round Cavicchi shook his rival with hefty clouts to the head but later took refuge in wrestling and clinching. Giancarlo Garbelli restored the crowd's humor by boxing brilliantly to outpoint Michel Gonzales of France in a middles ten whilst Nino Benvenuti out-fumbled Henri Cabelduc in a monotonous middles six. Tommaso Truppi trimmed ancient Ali Amrane of Algeria in a middles six and Sergio Vezzani whipped Nino Lolli in a lightie six.

Rome. At the Palazzetto, Paolo Melis, tough veteran from Sardinia, came through with a surprise win at the expense of Jesse Jones. Melis subbed at the last moment for Putti and proved too seasoned a campaigner for the American, gaining the edge in every round to win clearly on points. A fellow-Sardinian, Angelo Lai, fared less well against Frank Hardison in a furious lightweight debate. Lai was completely outclassed by his American foeman but fought with all the means at his command until obliged to retire in the fourth round. Alberto Mancini returned to action with a victory over Bacchiani, who was knocked out in the final round of their lightweight slam and Giuseppe Daniele, Neapolitan welter hope, halted Alves Savoi in the fourth round.

Geneva, Switzerland. Jackie Chauveau was lucky to get a split decision in his eight-round lightweight duel with Mario Pallavera.

Bourges, France. Sauveur Chiocca shook off his habitual indolence and shook local fans by twice flooring their favorite, Ahmed Sebane, in a hard welter encounter. A right to the chin dropped Sebane in the fourth for 'nine" and a further knockdown took place in the ninth; in the final round Chiocca was hitting the Algerian at will but the nod went to Sebane.

At Chelles middles prospect Yves Leveque halted Mohamed Belarbi in the second round and at **Hesdin,** René Brunet trimmed Bernard Cotteti in a middles ten.

Mestre, Italy. Franco De Piccoli chalked up his tenth straight win when he blasted out the Spanish title-holder, Mariano Echevarria, in the first stage of their heavyweight argument. A battery of violent hooks hammered the Spaniard to the canvas and it took his seconds five minutes to bring him back to conciousness. Giacomo Scattolin had to work to defeat Luigi Gheda in a cruiser six and Gino Rossi outslugged Marc Desfourneaux of France in a middles six.

Madrid, Spain. José Manrique lost his second bout in succession after winning the lightweight crown, dropping a duke to Ricardo Navarro over eight fairly even rounds. Antonio Ramos halted blond Bergentino Cunado in the fourth round of another lightie dispute.

At Melilla, in Spanish Morocco, Enrique Lezaun was held to a drawn decision by José Aparici in a fast lightie eight.

At Torrelavega. The Spanish middles title changed hands yet again when local lad José Ungidos, known as the Little Bull of Santander, moved up from the welter ranks to depose veteran Manuel Correa by outscoring the Majorca ringster via the points route in twelve rounds.

Eugies, Belgium. Yves Cornez, still undefeated though yet to tackle rated opposition, scored another success when he blasted out the Algerian welter, Benlaklef Boukerra, in the sixth round.

Barcelona, Spain. Abd ben Buker returned to action with an upset victory over the local welter hope, José Navarro Paredes, via the points route in eight rounds. Vicente "Tiger" Ferrando, former mebmer of the Spanish Legion, was held to a draw by fragile but hard-hitting Toni Gutierrez in a lightweight eight.

Barcelona, Spain. José Hernandez, who has been touring the provinces for quite a time, returned to the scene of former glories at the Gran Price, where he created a stir by outpointing José Merayo, freshly returned from a successful tourney in South America.

In Valencia, Vicente Serra trimmed Francisco Ortega in a cruiser ten devoid of fistic highlights.

Cannes, France. Leon Zadourian, fast-improving Franco-Armenian lightie, kept his record intact by outfighting Jean Dantes over ten rounds whilst Saverio Vitabile outpointed Jacques Druilhe in a feathers eight.

At Perpignan. Frenchman Jean Biosca emerged from the Spanish side of the Pyrenees to dispose of René Douarre via the points route in a fast-moving feathers ten but his team-mate Felipe Alayeto, Basque welter, was obliged to cry "enough" in the eighth round of his slugfest with former amateur star Louis Barcelo.

Berlin. Lacking a Gustav Scholz and without a top-rate heavyweight on the card, the promotion at the Deutschland Halle drew only 4000 spectators. In the main spot was Helmut Ball, an excellent craftsman but lacking drawing power. He weighed in at 172 against Johnny Halafihi of Tonga, 171, another heavy hitter and ructions started with the opening gong. A looping right from Ball dropped Johnny for an instant on the boards but the cagey veteran kept his head and boxed his way out of trouble. The Tongan caught up leeway in the next round but in third he stopped a series of hefty swipes and sustained a bad cut over the right eye. In the fourth it was Ball's turn to briefly hit the deck and by the end of the round he was also bleeding from an eye-wound. A regular slam-bang session followed which eventually led to both fighters being warned for rough tactics. A flailing left swiped Ball on the chin in the tenth and he dropped for "four" but renewed the struggle with unfailing energy. The drawn verdict compensated both men for their desperate effort.

Comny Rudolf, 135, dropped Robert Di Martino in the opening frame but couldn't keep the Italian down and had to be content with a clear points win after eight torrid rounds.

Dieter Wemhoener, 174, did his best to box correctly against cave-man Michel Diouf, 162, who used every trick of the trade to wear the German down. Despite repeated warnings to Diouf, the referee opted for a drawn verdict at the end of eight rounds. Ulli Nitzschke, 205, hit René Goubelle, 196, with every blow at his comman but the tough Frenchman was able to last the six rounds without losing his footing. Nitzschke won every round. Hans Wohlers, 163, was likewise able to indulge in target practice in his bout with Jorge Andina, 157, a Uruguayan now domiciled in Berlin. Andina was obviously suffering from lack of ring-practice but he wasn't lacking in endurance; despite dead-on smashes from the blond Hamburger, Andina never faltered and kept moving forward until the final gong, when Wohlers was declared winner by quite a margin Peter Franke, 155, won over Horst Borzoskowski, 160, via the points route in four rounds.

Barcelona, Spain. Two former middles champions, Manuel Correa and Fernando Penarroya slugged it out at the Gran Price, with Correa dominating the battle with his two-handed attacks to the body and winning handily over ten rounds.

Foggia, Italy. The Olympic competitor, Cucetti, demonstrated excellent possibilities in his sparkling flyweight debate with Salvatore Manca, whom he dropped for "8" in the second round and defeated clearly on points in eight rounds.

In Trieste, Nino Benvenuti—just married—won over six rounds against the French middle, Marc Desfourneaux, dropping the visitor for a brief count in the second round.

Bologna, Italy. Only a small crowd turned out to watch Remo Carati dispute with Gino Rossi the right to challenge Bruno Fortilli for the middles title. Despite a badly cut eye sustained in the sixth round, Carati forced the pace and won handily over ten rounds. Nino Lolli outmauled Bruno Polet in lightie six.

Toulon, France. Silvestre Gaviano outboxed the Portuguese lightie, Neves Leite, over eight rounds here whilst at **Auch,** balding Marcel Marcerou bested Esteban Barquina in a welter ten.

At Grasse, Giuseppe Marotto of Italy, defeated Marius Chevalier in a lightie ten.

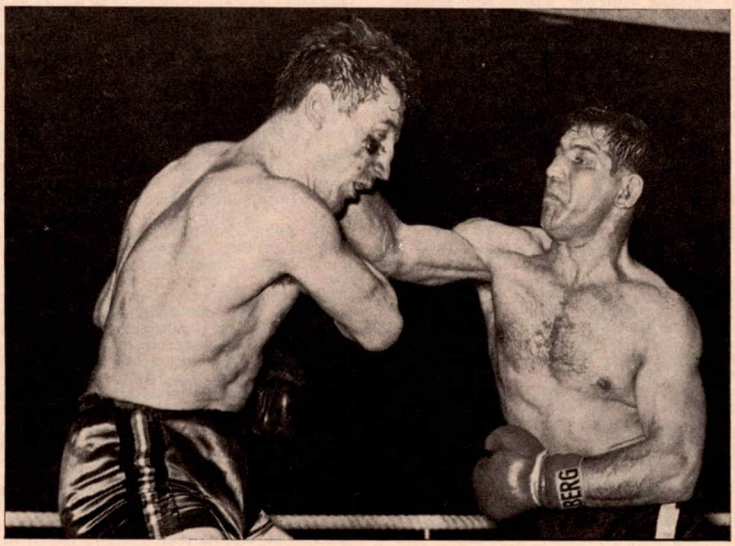
Lyons, France. Rudolf Nehring, almost unknown outside Germany, came through with a remarkable display of hitting power in his bout with Germinal Ballarin, he of the cavalry moustaches. Nehrng came out fighting at the opening gong and succeeded in decking his foe in the second round with a hook to the chin. Ballarin made up leeway in the succeeding rounds but had to be content with a drawn verdict after ten rounds.

St. Vincent, Italy. Bruno Visintin successfully defended his welter title against rugged Rino Borra in a hard twelve-round affair here, attended by 3000 fans. Visintin outboxed his man with consummate ease until the seventh, when Borra threw caution to the winds and clouted the reigning champion with a right and a left to the chin that had Visintin groggy. Borra was unable to get through the champ's guard and lost by a comparatively large points margin.

Coutances, France. René Libeer got the better of Pierre Rossi, a local fighter, in defense of his flyweight title but the referee awarded him only a draw after fifteen rounds.

At Pezenas, Hippolyté Annex made his debut in the middleweight ranks by belting out the German trial-horse, Guenter Hase, in three rounds.

Alghero, Italy. This Sardinian town staged its first European title-bout when local flyweight star, Salvatore Burruni, outfought blond Risto Luukkonen to capture the Finn's title.



French cruiserweight champion Paul Roux (left) and veteran German Peter Mueller slugged away to a bloody "no decision" verdict in their ten rounder in Cologne. The referee first awarded the bout to Roux, but the commission found an error in his card and changed the verdict to "no decision".

NEWS OF THE BRITISH ISLES

By JOHN S. SHARPE

GLASGOW . . . Jim Cooper, Bellingham, 196¼, repeated a points win over Jack Whittaker, Warwick, 188, in eight . . . Cooper showed to advantage from the start scoring several knockdowns . . . Jimmy Gibson, Dunfermline, 136¾, stopped Jim "Spike" McCormack, Belfast, 136¼, at the end of the fifth after the referee had taken a look at the cut across the bridge of The Irishman's nose . . . Alex Ambrose, Glasgow, 118, was too strong for Hugh Riley, Edinburgh, 119¼, and it was no surprise when the referee stopped the bout in favour of Ambrose in the seventh . . . George McDade, Glasgow, 115¾, and Don Braithwaite, Caerphilly, 115, fought a draw in eight . . .

▸ It is with profound regret that I record the passing of Jack Bloomfield, former cruiserweight champion of Great Britain at his home in Eastbourne . . . Another well known boxer to pass to the great beyond was Bill Scroggins, better known in boxing circles as "BERMONDSEY Billy Wells" at the age of 64 . . .

▸ **TOWN HALL** . . . **WEMBLEY** . . . Dave Parsons, Northolt, 135, turned a good performance to the delight of his many followers when he knocked out Tommy Kansas, Bristol, 136, in the second . . . The end came after Kansas had taken a count of "eight" from a right to the body, when the Northolt youngster shot another right to the jaw . . . Steve Parsons, Northolt, 119½, won his second professional bout when he outpointed Eddie France, Bourne End, 117, in six . . . Dave Whittaker, Battersea, 124, had to fight hard to gain a narrow points win over Barry Ridge, Leicester, 126½, in six . . . Billy Meek, Shoreditch, 121¼, outpointed Dave Johnson, Hendon, 119½, in a hard hitting six in which both had taken a count . . . Johnny West, Brighton, 154½, defeated Alan Grayley, Shepherds Bush, 157¼, in the second when the referee stopped the bout to save Grayley from further punishment . . . Roy Till, Edgware, 145, outpointed Johnny Dolphin, West Indies, 144, in six . . .

▸ **LEWISHAM** . . . Ricky McMasters, Jamaica, 146, stopped George Cottle, Bermondsey, 143½, in the seventh when the latter retired at the end of the round with a damaged hand . . . Terry Rees, Catford, 128½, gained a hard earned points win over Billy Secular, Bermondsey, 130, in a hectic eight . . . Johnny Ould, Bermondsey, 176, knocked out Ossie Nelson, Jamaica, 176½, in the third . . . Peter "Rocky" Nelson, Brixton, 178½, stopped Herbie Williams, Cardiff, 173½, in the second . . . Jim McMillan, Peckham, 150, outpointed Kid Solomon, Jamaica, 147¾, in six . . . Al Roye, Tottenham, 183, outpointed Jim Houlihan, Paddington, 182½, in six . . .

▸ **TOWN HALL, WEMBLEY** . . . Ron Vale, Leamington, 158, and Johnny Berry, Harlesden, 161¼, gave referee Harry Gibbs plenty to do in their free for all . . . Both were guilty of infringements and with his patience at an end he disqualified Vale for the misuse of his head during the sixth . . . Vernon Pellai, Trinidad, 147¾, outpointed Peter Kane, Isleworth, 149½, in six hard fought rounds . . . Billy Odwell, Camden Town, 127¾, and Kofie Manu, Ghana, 125, boxed a draw after hectic six . . . Mick Burke, Shepherds Bush, 140, stopped Tom Dowling, Bermondsey, 135, in the second . . . Terry Beeston, Mosley, 150, outpointed Ivor Delema, British Guiana, 150, in six . . . John Ferris, Ireland, 162, outpointed Teddy Gardner, Croydon, 160, in six . . .

▸ **FINSBURY PARK** . . . Dave Coventry, Liverpool, 137, unbeaten since his return from America, stopped Ken Watson, South Africa, 137½, in the sixth when referee Pat Floyd intervened as The South African was suffering from a deep cut beneath his right eye . . . Danny O'Brien, Kilburn, 129, defeated Dennis East, Plaistow, 126¼, in the third when the referee intervened after East had taken several counts . . . Vic Andreetti, Hoxton, 137, made it a straight seven when he stopped Ron Brown, Leicester, 137, in the second . . . Brown had taken four counts, and was obviously outclassed . . . Stan Bishop, Kidderminster, 141, stopped Bobby Kelsey, Dagenham, 141¾, when the referee intervened as Kelsey had sustained a badly cut eye in the fourth . . . George Hollister, Islington, 159¼, and George Burke, Ghana, 160, fought a draw in six . . .

▸ **NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB** . . . **London** . . . Gerry McNally, Liverpool, 170, outpointed Alex Buxton, Watford, 169½, in eight . . . Danny Lee, Glasgow, 114¼, gained a good win when he defeated Don James, Dowlais, 114½, in the second, the referee intervened to save James from further punishment . . . Tommy Leroy, Redhill, 177, stopped Ossie Nelson, Jamaica, 176¾, in the third . . . Johnny McKenna, Southend, 128¼, was a clear points winner over Billy Evans, Liverpool, 127½, in six . . . Stan Kennedy, Dagenham, 133, outpointed Domingo Valleral, Trinidad, 134¾, in six . . .

▸ **NEWCASTLE** . . . George Bowes, Hesledon, 119, outpointed Michel Lamora, France, 118¾, in ten . . . Some four months back Bowes was credited with a points win over The Frenchman at the same venue, but the fans did not take kindly to the decision, and kept up a fine old rumpus, even to their local as he left the ring . . . On this occasion Bowes received a great ovasion as he left the ring for the way he handled his tough opponent . . . There was not one dissention at the referee's decision as Bowes fought with his old dash and hard punching to warrant the cheers at the end . . . Jackie Brown, 114¾, and Eddie Barraclough, Rotherham, 113¼, were both disqualified by referee Fred Wintrip during the fifth for not giving more action . . . After three warnings to both boxers, the man in charge sent them back to their corners . . . Tommy Baldwin, Gateshead, 158, and Ray McCarthy, Huddersfield, 169, drew in six . . . Bobby Fisher, Wishaw, 129, stoppead Joe Wright, North Shields, 126, in the third . . . Ron Cowley, Sunderland, 141½, outpointed Billy Bowman, Gateshead, 143, in six . . .

▸ **FINSBURY PARK** . . . Johnny Kramer, West Ham, 147¼, can consider himself a lucky winner over Sani Armstrong, Ghana, 149½, for throughout the bout he was outspeeded and outpunched until Armstrong ran out of gas and in the seventh after taking a punch to the head he reeled drunkenly against the ropes and referee Harry Gibbs intervened to help Armstrong to his own corner . . . Mick Hussey, former army champion, 120, made his professional debut with a second round win over Billy Meek, Shoreditch, 120 . . .

Al Rocca, Manchester, 129½, defeated Jackie Bowers, East Ham, 127, in the second when the latter was ruled out for an alleged low blow . . . Peter "Rocky" Nelson, Walworth, 176¾, stopped Harry Kaye, Rugby, 169½, in the third when the referee intervened after Kaye had risen from a count of "eight" . . . Johnny Mantle, Battersea, 135¼, stopped Mick Burke, Ireland, 143, in the sixth, . . . Carl Taylor, Richmond, 114½, outpointed Billy Colvin, Ireland, 113½, in an all action six . . . If the last bout was an all action affair, then the bout between Dave Whittaker, Battersea, 124, and Ollie Wylie, Glasgow, 126, could be called thrilling-hectic and all action. Throughout the six sizzling rounds these two young featherweights had the crowd on their toes cheering them on . . . neither gave or received any quarter from each other. Referee Harry Gibbs saw it as a narrow points win for the Battersea lad . . . It was fitting climax to a good show . . .

▸ **MANCHESTER** . . . Gus Demmy gave his patrons at The Free Trade Hall a grand nights boxing with eight bouts to satisfy their appetites. Harry Scott, Liverpool, 161, gained his revenge over Maxie Smith, Wolverhampton, 160, when the referee Jack Lord intervened during the third to save Smith from further punishment . . . It was a hard hitting contest in which Scott suffered a cut eye during the third and this made the latter fight all the harder forcing Smith against the ropes with a heavy swing to the jaw . . . Smith went down for "four"rising premature, he was in no condition to defend himself when the bout was stopped . . .

Sandy Luke, Nigeria, 157½, and Pat O'Grady, Bermondsey, 162, gave the fans plenty of thrills in their eight rounder . . . Neither asked or gave any quarter in a fighting epic, for it was a truly toe to toe scrap . . . O'Grady was given a great ovation on leaving the ring for he had fought against great odds, having received two cut eyes in the first, but this did not deter him, for he came forward most of the time against his hard hitting opponent who was awarded the points decision by referee Jack Lord.

Ken Pugh, Liverpool, 137, outpointed Joe Falcon, Leicester, 135, in six . . . Maurice Lloyd, Crewe, 146, knocked out Jackie Harwood, Manchester, 142, in the second . . . Nat Jacobs, Manchester, 150, and George Palin, Crewe, 150, fought a draw in six . . . Ken Calderwood, Salford, 126, outpointed Johnny Lewis, Nottingham, 126, in six . . . Barry Calderwood, Salford, 139, knocked out George White, Crewe, 136, in the first . . . Bernard Sullivan, Salford, 190, stopped Eric Fearon, Jamaica, 191, in the second . . .

▸ **SHOREDITCH** . . . Promoter Harry Grossmith was well pleased with his T-V Show, which incidently was the best he has staged at The Town Hall . . . In the chief bout Luis Folledo, welterweight champion of Spain, 147¼, outpointed Jimmy McGrail, Liverpool, 146, in a terrific ten . . . The bell for the first round had hardly faded away when McGrail started a surprise attack with a heavy right to the jaw . . . The Spaniard was taken back with this sudden outburst from McGrail and he moved very cautiously on the retreat to recover from what could have been a record knockout if the blow had reached its intended target . . . This might have been the undoing of McGrail, for he was urged by his supporters to keep up his aggressive tactics, and he certainly did against the fast moving and taller opponent . . . Who although suffering with a cut left eye, kept jabbing his long left to the oncoming McGrail's face, supplanted by a good right cross . . . At half way McGrail held the lead, but it was obvious to this columnist that his movements were slowing down, and in the sixth The Spaniard began to fight back with a two handed barrage that had McGrail all at sea . . . The lead that the latter held was fast being reduced towards the end of the eighth. In the ninth it was all Folledo, as he slammed the gallant McGrail around the ring with jolting lefts and rights to the head and body . . . Coming out for the last session, Folledo sensing that he had victory in his grasp, did not let up as the crowded hall cheered the attacker to go in to finish the contest with a K. O. But McGrail withstood these attacks and showed courage and gameness beyond description to last the full course . . . Millions of T-V viewers must have enjoyed this great scrap which was commentated by Stewart McPherson . . .

The contest that followed was between two unbeaten youngsters, Billy Davis, the 18 year old prospect from West Ham, 127, and Danny O'Brien, Kilburn, 128, in which the aggressive inside work of Davis gave him the edge to receive a narrow points decision by referee Pat Floyd in 8 . . . Before the main bout, Sammy McSpadden, Glasgow & Fulham, 136¾, kept his unbeaten certificate with a good win over Vic Andreetti, Hoxton, 136, in a hard hitting and keenly fought six which must have been by a narrow margin . . . Mick Brennan, Islington, 128¼, stopped Kieth Atchison, Ramsgate, 129¼, in the fourth . . . Yasy Guinness, Maidstone, 131¼, outpointed Stan Kennedy, West Ham, 131¼, in six . . .

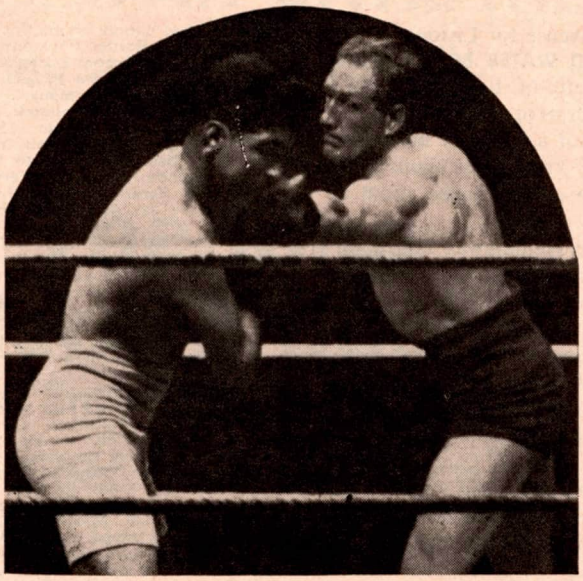
▸ **CARDIFF** . . . Phil Edwards, Cardiff, Welsh middleweight champion, 160, gained a narrow points win over Neal Rivers, Las Vegas, U-S-A., 162, in a hotly disputed ten . . . Terry Crimmins, Cardiff, 120, did a fine job when he all but knocked out Len "Luggie" Reece, Cardiff, 120½, in the sixth . . . A right to the jaw had Reece in dire trouble as his legs buckled from under him after receiving the blow, and as he fell into the referee's arms, the latter wisely stopped the bout in favour of Crimmins . . .

Aryee Jackson, Ghana & Cardiff, 125, making a come back after a long lay off surprised Phil Jones, Cardiff, 128, with his aggressive "bolo" punching to gain a merited points win at the end of an interesting eight . . . Jones was put down for "nine" in the first minute of the contest with one of Jacksons upwards swings . . . Lenny "The Lion" Williams, Maesteg, 119¾, outpointed Gerry Jones, Wigan, 119, in six . . . Jones showed gameness in lasting the distance from the hard hitting Williams . . . Gordon Blakey, Cardiff, 128, was too good for Paddy Kelly, Derry, 127, who after taking three counts in the sixth, was in a bad way when the referee intervened in favour of Blakey . . . Colin Humphries, Porthcawl, 146½, outpointed Albert Dixon, Bristol, 147½, in six . . . Johnny Furnham, Cardiff, 160, stopped Johnny Gribble, Bristol, 159, in the fourth . . . Dai Corp, Cardiff, 118, a good prospect, stopped Billy Colvin, Peckham & Ireland, 116¾, in the fifth when the latter was forced to retire with a badly cut eye . . .

▸ **NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB** . . . **London** . . . Jimmy Gibson, Dunfermline, 134, successfully defended his Scottish lightweight title against Dave Higgins, Fife, 133½, when the latter retired at the end of the ninth. Higgins went off with a good lead in the first half of the contest with a better variety of punches, but the determined Gibson kept up his left hand jabs to good effect so that by the end of the eighth he had wiped off the arrears and then took charge of matters in the ninth in no uncertain manner, having his challenger in bad shape from a badly damaged nose . . . At the end of the round Higgins signaled that he could not continue . . .

Johnny Gamble, Merthyr, 158½, made an impressive debut into the paid ranks with a second round win over Ken Chadwick, Bournemouth, 155, when the referee intervened to save the latter from further punishment . . . Eric Young, Walworth, 146, stopped Steve Ako, Liverpool, 149, in the fifth . . . Al Keen, Fulham, 135¾, stopped Domingo Valleral, West Indies, 140, in the second . . . Tommy Blackwell, Brixton, 131, outpointed Billy Evans, Liverpool, 127, in six . . .

▸ **FINSBURY PARK** . . . Ken Field, Hoxton, 127½, kept his unbeaten record intact with a good win over the more experienced Con Mount Bassie, Jamaica, 128, in eight interesting rounds . . . Field survived a count of "nine" in the first, but boxed coolly to keep out of trouble from the aggressive Jamaican, and after gaining a clear points lead he suddenly showed his fighting fitness in the last round, to put his opponent on



Jack Bloomfield (left) shown in his fight with Bombardier Billy Wells in London in 1922 in which Jack won by a knockout in the sixth round. Bloomfield, who was British Empire light heavyweight champion, died recently at the age of sixty-two.

the canvas for three counts to gain the decision . . .

Brian Bissmire, West Ham, 113, outpointed Pancho Bhatachaji, India, 111¾, in a closely fought eight . . . Johnny McKenna, Southend, 127, another of our young prospects, outpointed Johnny Lewis, Nottingham, 125¾, in six . . . George Hollister, Islington, 154¼, outpointed Teddy Gardner, Croydon, 161, in six . . . Steve Ellwood, Brixton, 140¼, stopped Al Casson, Coventry, 135½, in the fourth . . . Terry Beeston, Molesey, 151, stopped Ivor Delima, British Guiana, 152, in the fourth . . .

CANADIAN MARITIMES
By Fred Bishop

Stephenville, Nfld.:

Phonse LaSaga, heavyweight champion of Canada's newest province, Newfoundland, impressed his hometown folks of Stephenville Crossing as he disposed of Frankie Pilgrim, light-heavy champ of the Island, of Stephenville, in the tenth and final round of a non title fight. Referee Clar Penton stopped the fight when Pilgrim could not defend himself. LaSaga's display of boxing skill and sharpshooting by a big man was classier then anything seen in these parts in a long time. Pilgrim 185 to LaSaga's 225.

In fours:

Mike LaSaga, 171, Stephenville, stopped Hughie Keating, 169, Step. Crossing, midway through the second.

Rox Tobin, 130, Mattis Point, scored a second round TKO over Chas. Young, 131, Mattis Point.

Kid Garnier, 127, St. George's rushed out of his corner punching, not stopping until Referee Penton stopped the contest with Calvin White, 130, Flat Bay at the 206 mark of the first round.

Mike Downey, 166, and Clarence Young, 169, both of Stephenville Crossing, slugged it out for four rounds with Downey grabbing the duke.

Stephenville, Nfld.:

Returning to the ring wars only a week after his loss to LaSaga, Frankie Pilgrim, 183, Stephenville, proved too clever for Johnny McCann, 165, of Fredericton, N. B., and scored a eight round kayo over the mainlander. McCann, a dancing master held Pilgrim off throughout the first six rounds with a stiff felt jab but when the heavy hitting Pilgrim began to get through in the seventh with lefts and rights it was all but over. A fast flurry by Pilgrim midway through the eighth lowered McCann's guard and a lightning right finished the job.

In a six round semi-final, Derm Hayes, 167, Cornerbrook, blasted out Clarence Young, 168, Stephenville, with only a minute gone in the first round. Joe Whynott, 136, Curling, was no match for Kid Garnier, 129, St. George's and was stopped near the end of the second.

The remainder of the card was made up of semipro bouts.

New Glasgow, N. S.:

Tough as a cement block but out of the ring for three years, Gary Simon, 163, New Glasgow, suffered his first kayo defeat at the hands of Emery Boudreau, 159, Buctouche, N. B. (RING prospect of the month Jan. 1961) Boudreau gave Simon no chance as he whipped across the ring to land his first punch, a left hook, good for a seven count, seconds after the opening bell. Simon up on rubbery legs only to catch a roundhouse right followed by another left hook to the chin and out through the ropes he sailed. Back in at nine and then a left jab and right cross finished him for the nite and no doubt for good. For young Boudreau, it was his 11th win in twelve fights with nine kayo's.

In the semi-final of six rounds, veteran Don Chisholm, 155, Pictou, N. S. has too much know-how for young Roger Gallant, 162, Shediac, N. B.., and walked off with a unanimous decision in a good fight. Top N. B. welter, Paul Anderson, 147, Moncton, knocked young Gary Langille, 144, all over the ring to walk away with a four round dec. In a four round opener, Laurie LeBlanc, 127, Moncton, proved too ring wise for Kid Chisholm, 127½, Pictou, and had no trouble grabbing the decision.

Stephenville, Nfld.:

Phonse LaSaga, 210, St. George's, punched his way to a sixth round kayo over Con Burchell, 180, Halifax, N. S., in a scheduled 10 rounder before a packed house at Humber Gardens. Burchell was overmatched in this fight but held his own till LaSaga put on the pressure in the sixth, stopping his foe with a overhand right.

The semi-final of six rounds found busy Frankie Pilgrim, 180, Stephenville, back again. This time he hung a first round kayo on Dave Garnier, 178, St. George's. In a special '6', Johnny McCann, 165, Fredericton, N. B., outpointed Neil Murrin, 165, Curling, in a fast fight.

In fours:

Kid Garnier, 130, St. George's, stopped Bobby Humber, 132, at the 1.12 mark of the first.

Billy DuHart, 144, S'ville, dropped Ed Leddy, 142, S'ville, at the bell ending the fight to walk off with the duke.

Ambrose Hynes, 115, outpointed Mike Hussey, 117, both of S'ville.

Hal. Bursey, 132, outpointed Ross McLean, 131, both of Stephenville.

The City of Saint John, N. B. took a step in the right direction when they held an eight fight amateur card. Sports Promotions Inc. intend to follow this up with a couple more shows and should they prove popular this club will turn to professional fights.

Would all Newfoundland active fighters send their professional records to this writer, with dates of matches as quickly as possible. My address—32 Vienna Street, Halifax, N. S.

BRITISH EMPIRE RATINGS

(To July 21, 1961)

HEAVYWEIGHTS	CRUISERWEIGHTS	MIDDLEWEIGHTS	WELTERWEIGHTS
1. Henry Cooper (E)	Chic Calderwood (S)	Dick Tiger (N)	Brian Curvis (W)
2. Brian London (E)	Johnny Halifihi (To)	Terry Downes (E)	Mick Leahy (E)
3. Dick Richardson (W)	Yolande Pompey (T)	Yama Bahama (B)	Wally Swift (E)
4. Joe Erskine (W)	Alan Harman (J)	Wilf Greaves (C)	Boswell St. Louis (T)
5. George Chuvalo (C)	Stan Cullis (E)	John McCormack (S)	Jimmy McGrail (E)
6. Robert Cleroux (C)	Johnny Cole (E)	Phil Edwards (W)	Johnny Melfah (N)
7. Jim Cooper (E)	Tony Smith (Wolv'h'ton) (E)	Gomeo Brennan (B)	Tony Smith (Liv'p'l) (E)
8. George Mahoni (To)	Ron Redrup (E)	Tuna Scanlon (NZ)	Gale Kerwin (C)
9. Ray Shiel (E)	Burke Emery (C)	Peter Read (A)	Tony Mancini (E)
10. Peter Bates (E)	Lesley Borden (C)	George Aldridge (E)	Johnny Kramer (E)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERWEIGHTS	BANTAMWEIGHTS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Dave Charnley (E)	Rafiu King (N)	Johnny Caldwell (I)	Johnny Caldwell (I)
2. Ludwig Lightburn (BH)	Howard Winstone (W)	Freddie Gilroy (I)	Jackie Brown (S)
3. George Bracken (A)	Floyd Robertson (G)	Billy Rafferty (S)	Briant Cartwright (E)
4. Maurice Cullen (E)	Percy Lewis (T)	George Bowes (E)	Derek Lloyd (E)
5. Gary Cowburn (A)	Derry Treanor (S)	Dennis Adjie (G)	George McDade (S)
6. Bunny Grant (J)	Love Allotey (G)	Johnny Jarrett (A)	Jack Treshman (A)
7. Darkie Hughes (W)	Wally Taylor (A)	Alex Ambrose (S)	Allan Gibbards (A)
8. Johnny Cooke (W)	Terry Spinks (E)	Don Weller (E)	Brian Bissmire (E)
9. Ron Hinson (E)	Dave Hilton (C)	Peter Lavery (I)	Alex O'Neil (I)
10. Jimmy Gibson (S)	Ken Field (E)	Terry Crimmins (W)	Jackie Bruce (A)

LEGEND—(A) Australia; (B) Bahamas; (BG) British Guiana; (C) Canada; (E) England; (F) Fiji Islands; (G) Ghana; (IN) India; (I) Ireland; (J) Jamaica; (M) Malta; (N) Nigeria; (NZ) New Zealand; (S) Scotland; (SA) South Africa; (T) Trinidad; (TO) Tonga; (W) Wales; (BH) British Honduras.

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NAT FLEISCHER SAYS

(Continued from page 3)

might be managing a world champion. He had the same dream when he handled Paycheck who turned pale when he entered the ring to face the Brown Bomber. But there is no comparing Paycheck with the latest heavyweight arrival from Argentine.

Lavorante is no playboy. He takes his work seriously and works like the old timers.

He does from three to five miles of road work every morning when training. He is a tireless worker in the gymnasium.

George finds it difficult to make him quit once he gets going and is dedicated to winning the crown.

His one loss, to Roy Harris, who at the time was the fifth ranking world heavyweight, may be discounted. Alejandro has learned much since.

With the aid of George Parnassus, George has lined up five fights for the summer for Lavorante.

"I intend to keep him busy. He won't go rusty while waiting for his chance at Patterson. I'm willing to have my boy face Johansson or the winner of a Johansson-Liston fight if such an arrangement can get Lavorante a shot at the world crown," George concluded.

LISTON GIVES PATTERSON ANOTHER FINE EXCUSE

Sonny Liston's stupid escapade, his posing as a police officer on a Philadelphia Parkway, has given Floyd Patterson another excuse—and this a valid one—for keeping the No. 1 contender on a side track.

Patterson cannot be blamed for refusing to have anything to do with Liston, whose explanation that he merely was indulging in a prank cannot be accepted.

This man Liston has been brainless all the way. His involvement with the police on other occasions should have taught Liston a lesson.

Here he was the foremost contender for the championship, with riches lying before him.

Here he was with a new manager, his old connections severed, his position as challenger recognized widely.

Then he gets himself into that mess posing as a cop! What can be said for a man so pathetically misguided?

With Liston persisting in his stupid conduct, Eddie Machen beaten by Harold Johnson, who also failed to impress, and Zora Folley stopped by a tyro from the Argentine, Patterson regards himself justified in taking a breather and picking up a pay day with Tommy McNeeley in Boston.

Everything has played into Liston's hands pugilistically. But the fighter just refuses to take advantage of the breaks. It is a sorry situation without precedent, and without a single excuse for Liston.

HEMINGWAY AND WATER BOTTLE WON

The recent death of Ernest Hemingway evoked memories of the days when he was the manager of a stable of boxers in Paris. Hemingway knew a lot about boxing and could do quite a piece about a fight.

The star of the Hemingway collection was Larry Gaines, who knocked out Max Schmeling, future heavyweight champion, in two rounds.

Hemingway himself was credited with quite a victory over Francis Charles, middle weight champion of France.

In the Hemingway stable was a fine prospect named Young Travet, whom Ernest was grooming for the welter title.

Hemingway signed Travet to fight Charles at 147 pounds. But the middleweight showed up weighing 165, wearing a big smile and defying Hemingway to do something about it.

Ernest had been tricked and Travet became the focus of a betting coup.

For nine rounds Travet gave Charles a beating. Then the difference in weight began to tell, and Charles started to pound the daylights out of the Hemingway protege.

Charles backed Travet against the ropes and continued to belt him about the head. Travet was in a serious spot but the referee did nothing about it.

Thereupon Hemingway jumped into the ring and proceeded to belt Charles to a fare-thee-well. Ernest picked up a water bottle and clouted Charles with that, too. The cops interfered and may have saved Charles' life.

Travet never got over the terrific beating. Nor did Hemingway get over the way in which he had been tricked. He decided that the quicker he got out of French boxing, the better, and released his stable.

Hemingway for years planned a novel about boxers, but he never got to it. The bull ring took him away.

However, Ernest followed boxing closely. In fact, he followed sports in general keenly, and was especially familiar with developments in baseball.

TEXAS BOXING NEWS
By Harlan Haas

We have not one, but three good heavyweight fighters in Houston the boxing center of Texas. There's Cleve Williams, world's eighth ranking, heavy, Tod Herring, fastest rising youngster in the business, and Mexico's rock-fisted Alfredo Zuany.

All are true heavyweights. The "Big Cat" stands better than 6-2 and weighs 215, Herring is 6-3 and 205, while Zuany is 6-2 and tips the beam at 202.

What a combined record these fellows have. Cleve is 51-4, with 42 knockouts, Herring is 14-0, with 9 kayoes, and Zuany is 31-3-1, with 19 knockouts. That's a total of 96-7-1, with 70 knockouts. At 27, Cleve is the oldest of the three. Herring is 24, and Zuany 25.

Alfredo, Mexico's heavyweight champion from Chihuahua, could be the sleeper. He has neared stardom on several occasions with past victories over Bob Baker, Ezzard Charles, and Donnie Fleeman to name a few.

Larry "Monk" Armstead the hard hitting New Orleans lightie has been headquartering in Houston for the past couple of months, and is heading South of the Border for some action as we go to press. Billy DeFoe, trainer of Joe Brown and Cleve Williams in the absence of the ailing Bill Gore, is helping the "Monk."

▸ **The month's results as follows:**

▸ **El Paso:** Manuel Anchondo (152) decisioned Juan Manuel Favelat (144) four rounds. Emilio Medina (123) decisioned Alberto Uribe Guzman (122) six rounds. Reynaldo Terrazas (151½) kayoed David Perez Esioto (150) four rounds. Ricardo Lara (122) decisioned Phil Ortiz (121) ten rounds.

▸ **Brownsville:** Raymundo Aguirre (139) decisioned Regulo Landez (141) six rounds. Preciliano Aguirre (129) decisioned Gustavo Carrera (128) eight rounds. Reynaldo Duran (136) Tkayoed Johnny Hernandez 137) four rounds.

▸ **San Antonio:** Benito Juarez (128) decisioned Artie Clark (135) four rounds. Billy Compton (142½) decisioned Enrique Trevino (142½) four rounds. Jessie Garcia (126½) Tkayoed Al Franklin (126½) ten rounds. Pedro Gonzales (118½) decisioned Luis Leija (118½) ten rounds.

▸ **Beaumont:** Floyd Dalfrey (145) decisioned Johnny Allen (141) four rounds. Mike Fritscher (144½) decisioned Art Hayward (141) six rounds. Henry Watson (142) Tkayoed Percy Pugh (140) four rounds. Nat "Killer" Jackson (136) Tkayoed Johnny McKein (138) eight rounds.

▸ **Port Arthur:** Rudy Martinez (128) decisioned Charley Jones (131) four rounds. Paul Patin (160) decisioned Lovell "Lou" Jenkins (158) six rounds. Victor Graffio (137) decisioned Gary "Rocky" Randell (137) ten rounds. Earl Citizen (153) kayoed Alvin Sims (154) two rounds.

▸ **San Antonio:** Enrique Trevino (144) Tkayoed Larry O'Conner (144¾) three rounds. James Shelton (145) decisioned Virgilio Garcia (146) six rounds. Benny Castillo (149¾) and Gabe Cavazos (145) draw six rounds. Sixto San Miguel (140) decisioned Charlie Patterson (144) eight rounds. Kenny Lane (142) Tkayoed Ray Portilla (147) six rounds.

▸ **Beaumont:** Doyle Chamberlain (190) decisioned Murphy Goodwin (186) four rounds. Earl Citizen (152) Tkayoed Jimmy Kay Hart (157) three rounds. Paul Patin (159) decisioned Jimmy Fields (160) six rounds. Al Villafarro (158) decisioned Harold Redman (160) ten rounds.

ARK-LA-TEX JABS
By Bill McIntyre

AMATEUR BOXING stirred momentarily while professional boxing remained inactive in the Shreveport area during the month. The only simon pure slugging—following six weeks of idleness—took place at the Central YMCA "Y" lightweight Hurshiell Stegall taking a disputed three-round decision from Winnfield's Conley Adams.

The Stegall-Adams feature of an eight-bout card matched up the Southern AAU novice 135-pound regional titleholder against the Southern AAU and Golden Gloves regional open champion.

WASHINGTON NEWS
By Ruggles G. Larson

Victoria—Ernie Gipson, Seattle middleweight, made an attempt to gain national ring recognition, but his efforts were halted by Bobby Boyd, of Chicago, in the eighth round. Boyd had Gipson down with two short right hands early in the eighth, before he finished Gipson with a one, two combination.

A crowd of 3,116 enjoyed the return of professional boxing to Victoria and another bout next month is in the making between Bobby Boyd and Wilfe Greaves.

▸ Tacoma's George Wright, who went to the semi-finals of the '61 Nationals, is scheduled to make his professional start a ten rounder next month in his home town.

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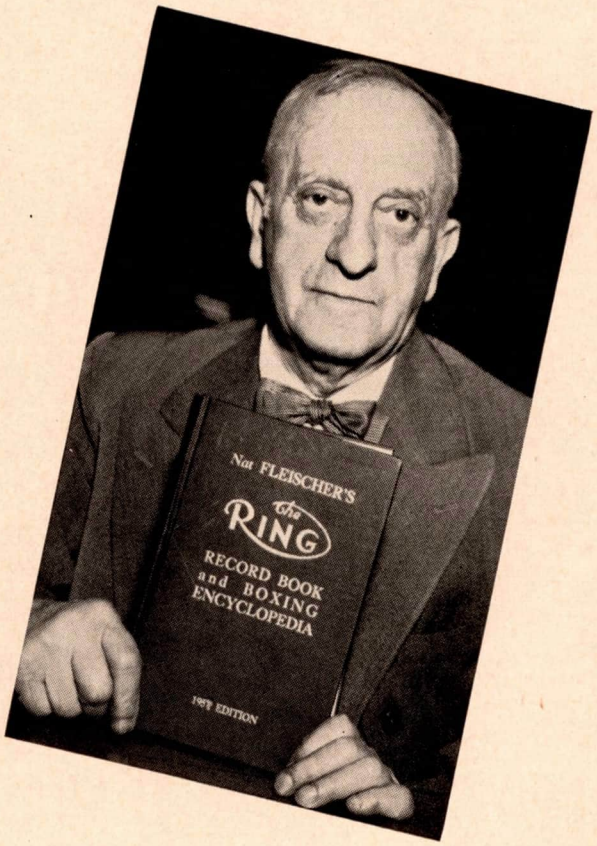

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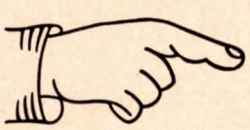

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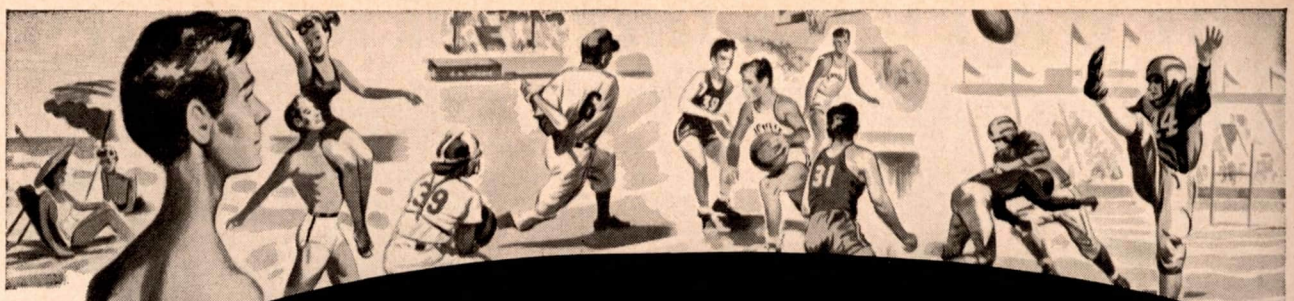

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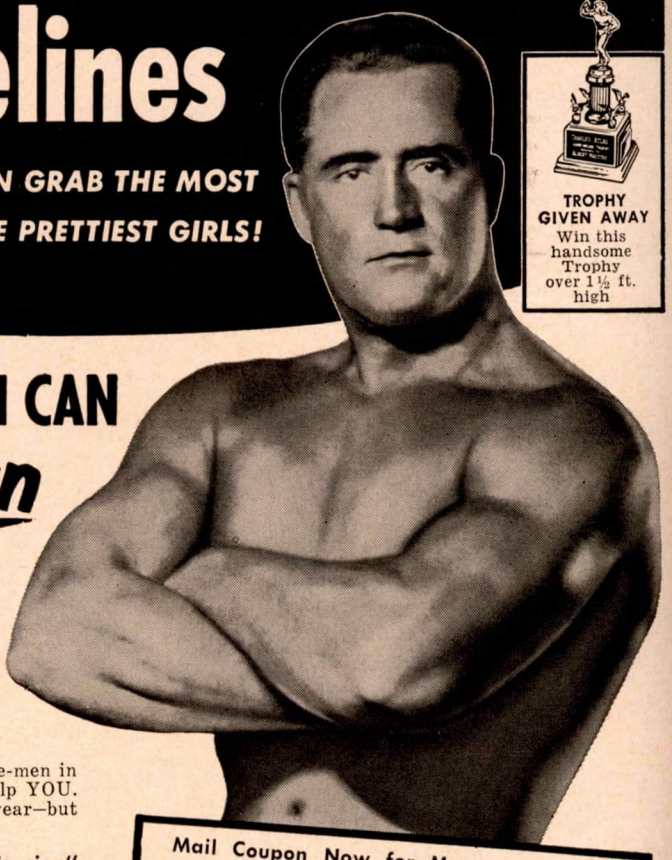

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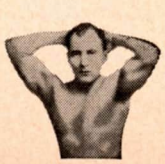

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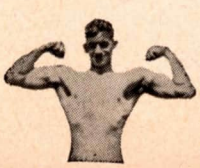

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